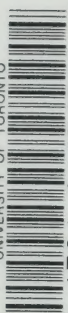


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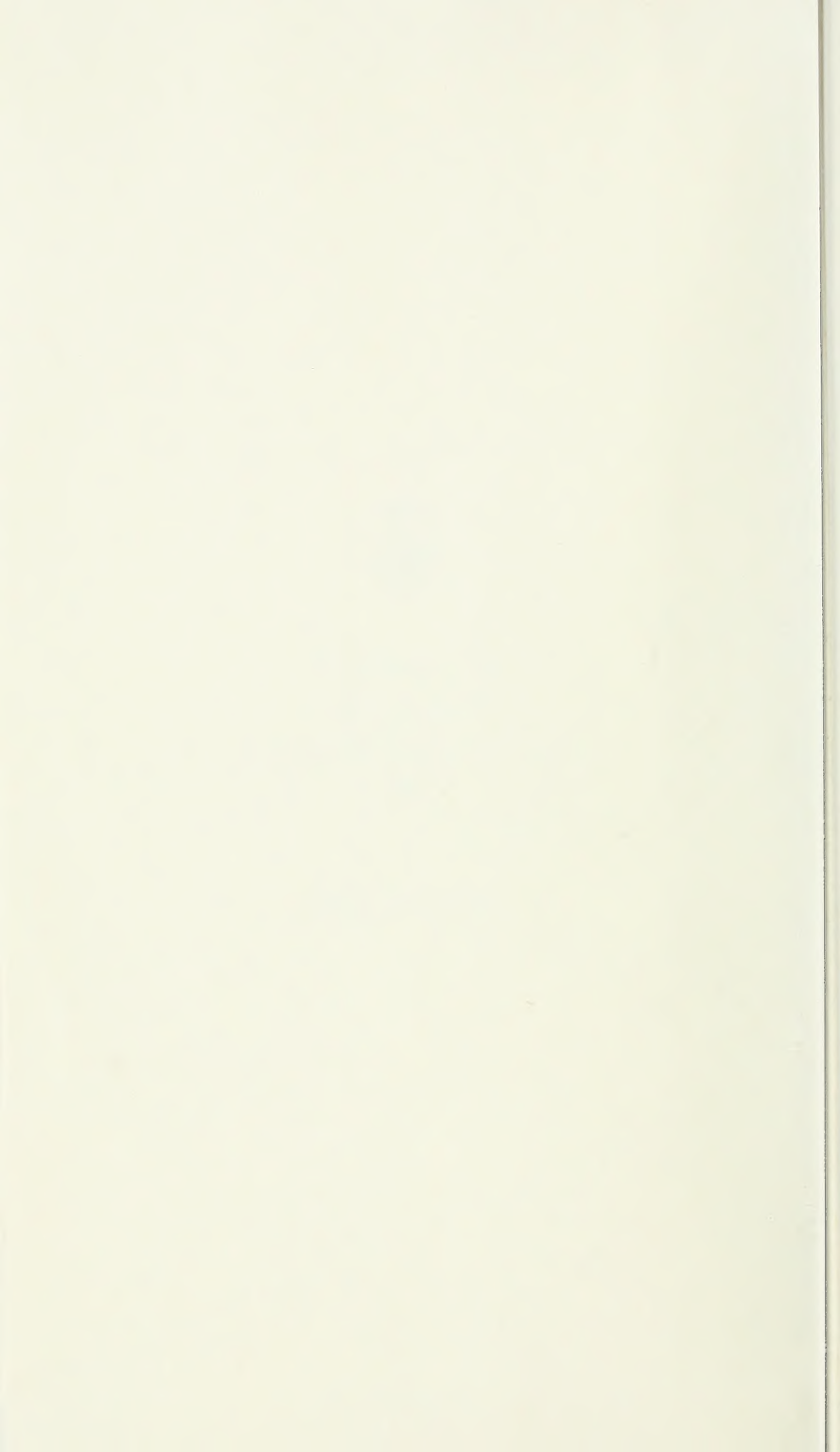


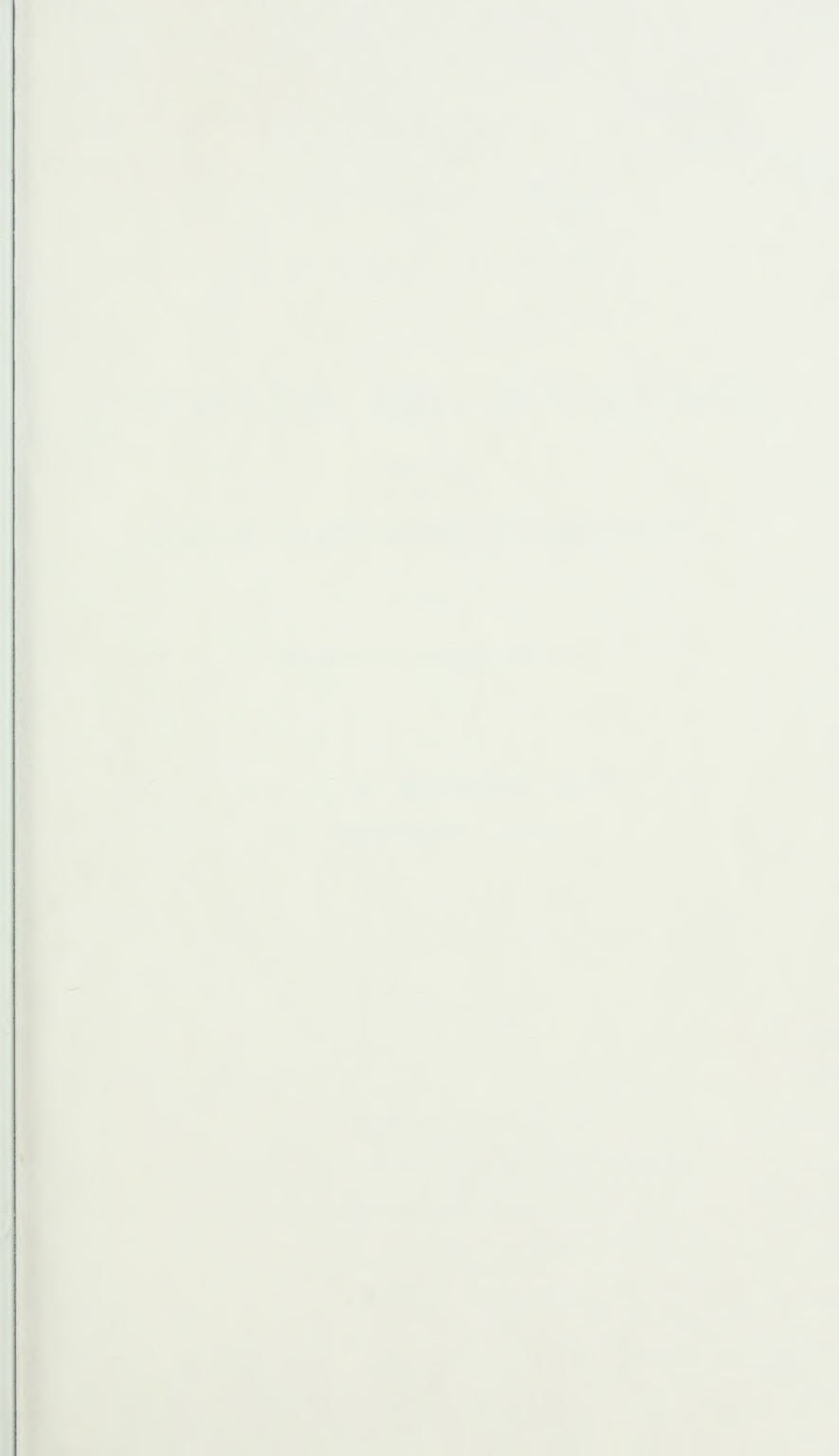
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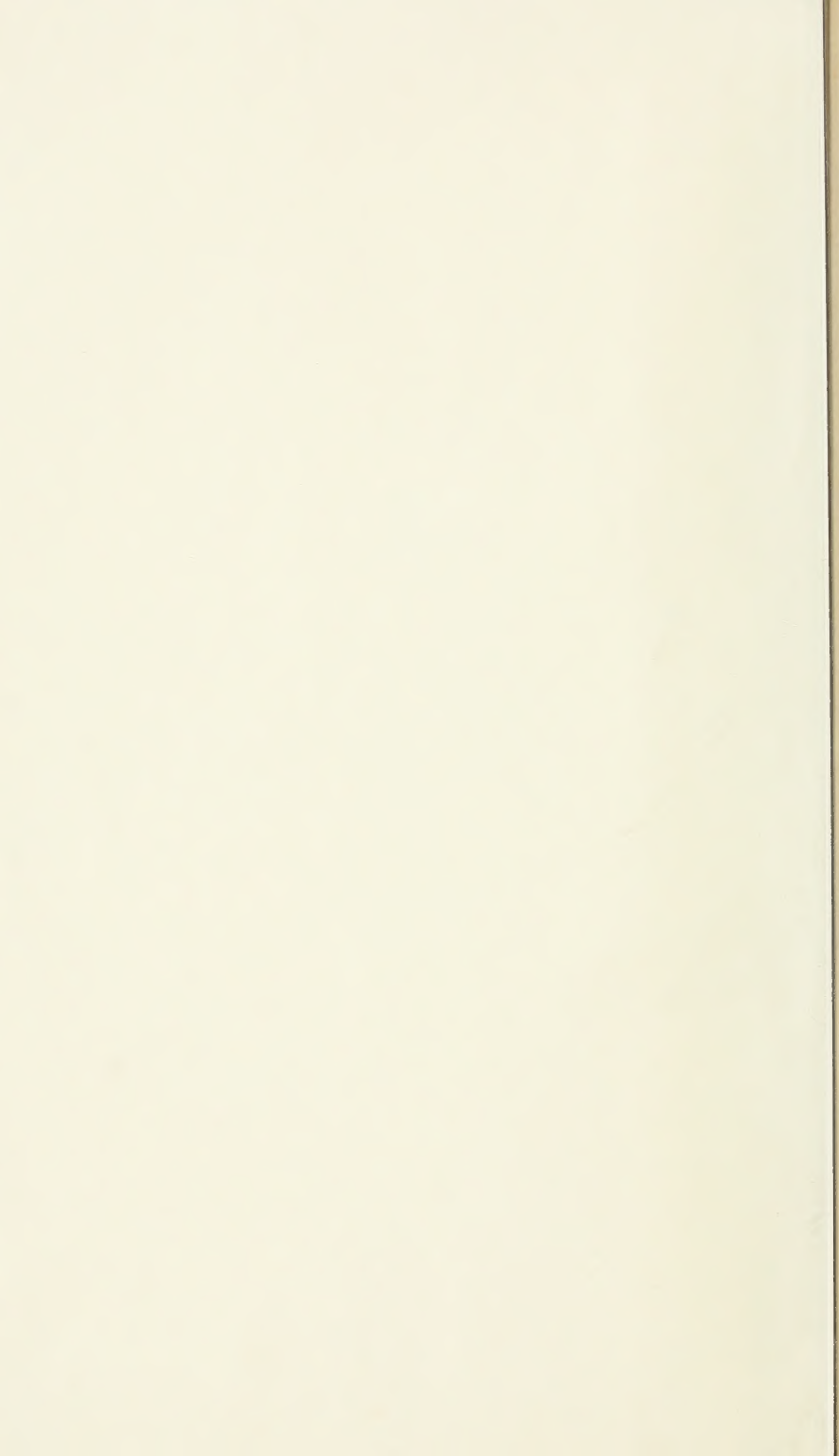
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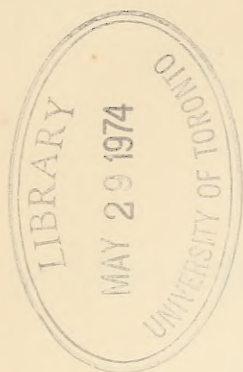
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ILLUSTRATIONS
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TRAGEDIES
OF
ÆSCHYLUS AND SOPHOCLES,
FROM THE
GREEK, LATIN, AND ENGLISH POETS,
WITH AN
INTRODUCTORY ESSAY.
BY J. F. BOYES, M.A.
ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, OXFORD.

OXFORD,
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY J. VINCENT;
AND WHITTAKER AND CO. LONDON.
1844.



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ERRATA.

THE SUPPLIANTS.

- Page 9, line 4 from bottom, for *reversed* read *received*.
—— last line, after ἐντέκνου add βοός.
—— 16, line 6 from bottom, for *Gray* read *Gay*.

THE SEVEN AGAINST THEBES.

- 1, line 9, for πράξειπεν read πράξαιμεν.
—— 23, line 5, for *Tyrtæus* read *Tyrtæus*.

PROMETHEUS CHAINED.

- 2, line 6 from bottom, after ἀσφαλῶς omit ἵνα.
—— 9, line 20, for προστιζάνει read προσιζάνει.
—— 16, line 4, for *semitum* read *semitam*.
—— 18, line 6, for *looks* read *looked*.
—— 21, line 14, for κρατέουσια read κρατέουσι.



INTRODUCTION.

BEING sensible that the work which I now offer to the public is more confined in its objects than most publications connected with classical literature, and that though thus limited, its extent is likely to prove greater than the object in the eyes of many may appear to deserve, I think it desirable to say a few words in its defence, and to state some of the considerations which have induced me to hazard its reception by the classical reader. Having done this, I will offer a few remarks, which I have been led to make during the progress of the work: I prefer throwing these into the form of an Introduction, and so disposing of them at once, rather than scattering them at intervals throughout the work; so that the succeeding numbers may be—what they profess to be—collections of parallel passages. These remarks will chiefly have reference to two subjects. First, the degrees and kinds of resemblance between certain of our own poets and the Greek tragedians whom I have undertaken to illustrate; how far, and in what cases, such resemblance is to be considered as the

result of imitation, or not : and, secondly, the chief kinds and peculiarities of the Greek metaphor, especially when contrasted with the Latin and English.

In justification of my design, I will begin by observing, that if there is one faculty in our mental constitution to the exercise of which the most important results are attached, it is that of discovering resemblances, and consequently differences : on this partly depends the association of thought ; by this, man is imitative ; and in virtue of this only is he a philosopher. The pleasure attendant on the exercise of any faculty is almost always, as nearly as possible, in proportion to its utility ; and hence the extreme delight which the mind experiences in forming comparisons, even without a view to the result. Though it would not be a very satisfactory one on which to depend, yet I would almost trust for success to this principle ; or, in other words, claim no more for my book than the recommendation of amusement. There is, however, rarely a comparison without an inference ; and to those to whom it proves amusing, I cannot help trusting that it may prove something more.

I am quite aware that there are minute critics who view the coincidence of the noblest thoughts of men, who living in ages far divided, have been each the glory of his own, with nearly as much indifference, as

they would the resemblance between two leaves from the same tree, or bricks from the same building ; and who consider the fact, that the elision of the iota of the dative singular occurs six times, neither more nor less, in the Greek tragedies, far better worth the expense of labour to investigate, and letter-press to divulge, than that Sophocles and Shakspeare, following the unchanging laws of man's nature, and themselves governed by the same laws of thought, have, without connivance, agreed to put nearly the same words into the mouths of similar characters, where their circumstances corresponded ; or that they have both discovered the aptness of the same imagery for expressing similar relationships of mind and matter. From these critics, and from those amongst younger scholars, who, as the term is, get up a given quantity of Greek poetry, as a matter of university business, I cannot of course expect much sympathy or encouragement. There are, however, a widely different class—professional men, whose days of study are indeed gone by, but who recur to their classics as a relaxation, and to whom English illustrations might be more agreeable than critical remarks ; and younger students, who find in the reading of the Greek tragedians something more than a mere exercise in the acquirement of the language. To such I should humbly, but without hesitation, offer the

following pages, even if they were without any thing like precedent, and solely calculated to gratify the curiosity, or taste. But neither of these is the case. Wakefield, Monk, and many more of our recent classical editors of sufficiently high authority—I may add Porson in one instance, that, as it happens, an impertinent one—have given their sanction to the principle, and that, not merely in the case of Greek and Latin quotations, which would of course be necessary for purposes of elucidation. They have adduced passages from some of our English poets, but so sparingly, as to hint a want rather than to supply it, and to justify us in asking, why, if this is done at all, it is not done more completely? why, if the principle is a sound one, it is not worth following up? This may perhaps have arisen from a dread of interfering too much with the strictly classical character of their works, or from a just caution against leading their readers to a light and agreeable perusal, rather than a severe and critical study of the author before them. The few quotations, however, which have been given, have been favourably, not to say greedily, received and copied by one translator and editor after another, to satiety, till in some cases it is almost impossible to ascertain in whom they have originated: occasionally the debt is acknowledged, and the name of the discoverer

mentioned, as having aptly illustrated the passage in question. The want or the advantage of these references is further acknowledged by the frequent call which is made for parallel passages in school and college examination papers. Collections of the kind have been thought worthy of publication, even without any principle of connection; such, for instance, as have appeared in the *Classical Journal*, and D'Israeli's *Curiosities of Literature*. It is evident that gleanings of this sort, however entertaining they may be, can only be accidentally useful: when brought forward expressly for the illustration of one or more authors, there is a certainty of reference, by means of which they may be rendered available for various purposes, instead of being listlessly read, and pronounced to be curious.

Much has of late years been said, truly, though rather in general terms, on the great aptness of the English language, when compared with the Latin, for the expression of Greek ideas—an advantage depending less on mere copiousness, than on an actual similarity in the style of thought. The statement may, I think, be tested in some respects more satisfactorily by a comparison of parallel passages, than by direct translations of entire authors. ^a The power of any

^a What is generally called command of language, is not the faculty here meant. In the advanced stage of the literature of any nation, there are

single individual, even over the language of his own country, is far more limited than we are at first inclined to suppose. To this, of course, each translator is confined, and probably also, in a great degree, to the fashionable diction of his own period: it is true he chooses his author, yet he would be glad to get rid of many passages of which he gives a version as a matter of necessity, though he may be conscious that they would be better managed by other hands. In the other case, we have writers of various periods, and widely differing in their powers and modes of expression. Here the resemblances, if accidental, are likely to be in more sincere accordance with the genius of the English language, as being uninfluenced altogether by the antecedent classical passages; and if intentional, they are likely to be more spirited and

generally current phrases, which, with a slight alteration, will apply to all the shades of ordinary ideas. Such phrases seem sometimes more than half to dictate the thought which they express: from this apparently automatic style, no wonder that so many take refuge in extreme simplicity, or foreign extravagances, especially where they are not conscious that freshness of thought will force them upon new combinations of words, or supply them with new images.

And as regards poetical writing, compare the diction, for example, of the twenty closing lines of Milton's *L'Allegro* with that of the second-rate writers of any of the eras of English literature. Common-place ornament is easily procured, either by single figures, or in the piece, from the more chaste, to the ultra florid; they remind us of architectural decorations cast in moulds, which our leading writers, when they "built the lofty rhyme," had to chisel for themselves. Of the former we see the same patterns plastered on edifices of the most different kinds, whilst the latter are exquisitely adapted to that for which they were expressly made.

vigorous, having been chosen from especial preference, provided, of course, that they have not been taken at second-hand. Hence I have been led to hope, that the study of such passages, when presented together with those which they resemble, may be of service to any who are practising Greek versification : if not, there are other ways in which some of them may be useful in an educational point of view. In the notes to those editions of the Greek plays which have been published principally for the use of schools, and also in the notes of one of our most approved Greek grammars, there are a few short illustrations of the more common Greek idioms, taken from some of the English poets : it is to be regretted that there are no more ; as I have found, by personal experience, that any construction, thus exemplified, is impressed on the memory of a young student more readily and more strongly than it would be by the citation of Greek or Latin instances tending to the same point : where there is opportunity, I think it is better for the passages to be pointed out in the original, but this can only be done conveniently to a small number.

In closing my remarks on the possible utility of this work, I may add, that future editors of our English poets may find in it materials which, perhaps, would not otherwise have fallen in their way.

The sources from which I have been supplied are

the poetical portions of the Old Testament, and Apocrypha; the more eminent Greek, and Latin poets, with one or two exceptions of which I shall hereafter speak; almost all those of our own country who have been deemed worthy of notice by good authorities, from Chaucer, to the present time. Bishop Percy's Relics, and the Dramatic Collections of Hawkins and Dodsley have afforded me several passages; and I have some few from translations of Anglo-Saxon poems. I could willingly have extended my list of authors, but it must be evident that most readers will take comparatively little interest in a reference to a poet of whose name they have not even heard.

In my choice of *Æschylus* and *Sophocles* as a basis, I have partly followed my own taste, and partly taken advantage of that of the present day. Of late years, an extraordinary share of attention has been given to the study of the Greek dramatists at both our universities; very few students at either of them reach a degree, without having read, as a matter of necessity, one, or more, Greek plays. Every assistance has been rendered for this purpose by the best scholars of the day, from the most voluminous criticism, to the plain prose translation; and the comparatively easy path which I have taken, is almost the only one which is not already crowded. Further than this, amongst many instances which might be

mentioned of a disposition to seek refuge by a recurrence to antiquity, from the swarming novelties of the day, there has been a decided revival of the study of our old dramatic literature. Gifford was among the first to set the example, up to whose time it was studied comparatively by few; Dyce followed, as an editor; and Coleridge, Campbell, Lamb, and others, have by their extracts and criticisms contributed to bring it still further into notice, till at the present time, scarcely one of our old dramatists of any repute can be named, whose works have not been reprinted, and offered at a reasonable price to the common reader. Availing myself of this disposition of the public taste, I can now quote passages from those authors which some years back would have been entirely without interest, except to those deeply versed in English literature.

Considering the large portion of our poetry which these constitute, it seemed desirable that I should select authors, in illustrating whose writings, opportunity would be given for the introduction of passages from the above-mentioned sources, provided that they did not exclude quotations of a different order. I have reason to think, that there is more room for varied illustration in *Æschylus* and *Sophocles* than in any others of the Greek poets. Had I selected *Homer*, the study of all ages, the work must have principally

consisted of a collection of unquestionable imitations; though I will not go so far as the thief in Albumazar, when he says,

This poet is that poet's plagiarist,
And he a third's, till they end all in Homer.

Every endeavour has been made to limit the bulk of this publication as much as possible. No citations have been made from Homer, Euripides, or Aristophanes: these would of themselves be almost sufficient to fill a volume, and to adduce them would be little more than a mere matter of transcribing, as the greater number of those which are most to the purpose have been already cited, and may be seen by reference to proper authorities. Neither has the plan of those been followed who are content to illustrate the *Antigone*, by long extracts from the *Thebais* of Statius, or other Greek dramas, from those of the same name attributed to Seneca, for these every scholar knows where to look, if he wants them. Care has been taken to quote no more, either of the Greek text or the references, than the sense absolutely requires, and to avoid attempting by interlocutory remarks to dictate to the taste of the reader.

All mythological allusions have been omitted, except where they have had the recommendation of variety, antiquity, or some peculiarity of expression, making them worth notice; and even of these,

probably not twenty will be found throughout the series.

On the subject of discovering imitations, D'Israeli quotes the following somewhat pompous remarks from a criticism on Gray's *Elegy*: "It is often entertaining to trace imitation. To detect the adopted image, the copied design, the transferred sentiment, the appropriated phrase, and even the acquired manner and frame, under all the disguises that imitation, combination, and accommodation may have thrown around them, * * * * will bring with it no ordinary gratification."^b D'Israeli adds some remarks of his own, but his accompanying extracts are almost entirely confined to modern imitations. Surely, if it is interesting to watch these intentional resemblances in the case of poets who are almost cotemporary, it is equally, if not more so, in tracing imitations of the Greeks, to catch as it were articulate echoes, sometimes indeed transmitted to us from the city of the Seven Hills, but often falling upon the mind's ear after a pause and silence of more than twenty centuries.

But whatever qualifications the detection and exposure of plagiarism may require, and I do not con-

^b The same writer proceeds—"A book professedly on the history and progress of imitation in poetry, written by a man of perspicuity, and an adept in the art of discerning likenesses, even when minute, with examples properly selected, and gradations duly marked, would make an impartial accession to the store of human literature, and furnish rational curiosity with a high regale."

sider them very high, the office is rather a subordinate one to the republic of letters ; an invidious, and often an useless one, if the intention be, as it frequently is, to disprove the originality of any particular writer. Want of originality, in the more proper sense of the word, is generally quite apparent to the ordinary reader ; and that, not because he finds passage after passage, or thought after thought, borrowed from former writers, for he may not have this in his power, but rather from a sense of weariness which he can scarcely define, he has seen the same, or almost the same landscape fifty times before, and for that very reason he can scarcely tell where, or when. The professed detector of literary thefts generally deals with single ideas, rather than style, because the former are more tangible ; and great must be his industry in collecting these, before he can materially alter our opinion of any author whose style is good, and his own. The thought-borrower may shew want of honesty, but the style-borrower shews want of power ; and in these matters the former fault is, I think, sooner forgiven than the latter. It would not be very difficult to prove, that the three poets who would be pronounced at once by almost every critic to be the most original of the present age, have been the most unblushing plagiarists. What they have taken, their native power has enabled them to carry off so boldly, and appro-

priate so gracefully, that we hesitate to condemn the theft, in admiring the adroitness; and are almost ready to imagine that the original owners, could they see the setting of their stolen jewels, would resign their claim, rather than extract them from places where they are receiving, as well as lending, lustre.

If any one is disposed to advocate the exposures of these thefts, it must be for the sake of undeceiving the public, and giving every man his own, and irrespective of any great credit or gratification to accrue to the detector of them. The discovery of undesigned resemblance, or that contact of thought which is the result of meeting, and not of following, as it often illustrates some general principle, affords a philosophical pleasure, and is free from all charge of malignity: of such similarities I have been chiefly in search.

Whilst the writings of our poets, especially those of later date, abound in paraphrases and imitations of their classical predecessors, it is worthy of remark, that the dramatic remains of *Æschylus* and *Sophocles* have been, comparatively speaking, untouched; and this is the more extraordinary, when we embrace in one view the two facts, that the merit of these poets has been generally admitted, and that almost every one of our own poets of eminence has had these treasures within his reach; for we cannot mention

above four or five worthy of note, who have not been members of one or other of our universities; and this remark bears especially on our best dramatic writers, with the exception of Shakspeare, and possibly Ford and Webster, of whose education little is known. In answer to this it may perhaps be urged, that residence at an university by no means ensured an acquaintance with the authors in question; and moreover, that our poets were not a class of men the most likely to avail themselves of the opportunities which the universities at that time afforded.^c The former of these objections loses much of its force, when we consider how moderate a degree of scholarship would be necessary to enable a writer to borrow largely from the most applicable portions, namely, the narrative and dialogue of the Greek plays; and when we also call to mind how voluminous many of our dramatic authors are; that the majority of them were necessitous, or extravagant, or both, writing for a livelihood at least as much as for fame, and not at all fastidious in deriving what they

^c I quote from Hallam's *History of Literature*, an extract from a letter by Roger Ascham, on the subject of the learning at Cambridge: it is not dated, but, as Mr. Hallam thinks, written about the year 1540.

"Aristoteles nunc et Plato quod factum est etiam apud nos hic quinquennium, in sua lingua, a pueris leguntur. Sophocles et Euripides sunt hic familiariores quam olim Plautus fuerat cum tu hic eras. Herodotus, Thucydides, Xenophon, magis in ore, et manibus tenentur, quam tum Titus Livius."—vol. i. 474.

Mr. Hallam afterwards speaks of the year 1580 as the date of a great increase of the study of Greek at our universities.

could from foreign sources; such men would, we might expect, have recourse to the earliest models of their craft, till by degrees they had almost exhausted them: but this is not the case. The second objection is not valid: for whatever might be inferred from the known character of the great mass of our poets, it is certain, that, setting aside the instances of those who were acknowledged to be among the most distinguished scholars of the day, as Spenser, Milton, Chapman, and one or two more, a considerable list might be brought forward, of dramatists of the second rank, who, vagrant, careless, and improvident though they may have been, possessed a very respectable share of classical knowledge.

Marlowe—who was a member of Benet College, and died at thirty, of a wound received in a duel, the result of a drunken brawl—was the commencer of a free but not ungraceful translation of *Musæus*, afterwards completed by Chapman. In speaking of Thomas Heywood, a fellow of Peter House, Kirkman says, “that most of his plays were composed loosely in taverns;” yet this Heywood was the translator of *Sallust*, several of *Lucian’s Dialogues*, *Seneca*, *Erasmus*, and portions of *Ovid*. Lodge was educated at Oxford; and besides his dramatic writings, of which we have not more than two, he was the translator of *Josephus* and *Seneca*. We are in-

formed that he changed his profession three times ; and a puritanical cotemporary speaks of him as “a vagrant person, visited by the heavy hand of God.” To these may be added the name of Dekkar, released from the Poultry Counter in 1598 by the company of players to which he was attached, and again to be found in the King’s Bench from 1613 to 1616, if not longer. In company with Chettle, he translated, or imitated, which I cannot ascertain, as I believe the plays are not extant, the *Agamemnon* and *Orestes’ Furies*, answering probably to the *Eumenides* of *Æschylus* ; whatever his knowledge of the Greek drama may have been, he seems to have made but little use of it in his other writings. But Ben Jonson’s ignorance of the tragedians is the most extraordinary. Possessing a degree of scholarship which became proverbial amongst his fellow poets, and was sufficient to attract even the attention of Milton, and evidently preferring the praise of learning to that of genius, we might have expected that the tragedians would have found a place in his works with Aristotle, the minor Greek poets, and a list of Latin authors too long to be enumerated here. Arguing from the fact of his general knowledge of the classics, Schlegel, in his work on dramatic literature, has expressed some surprise, that in his two tragedies of *Catiline* and

Sejanus, Jonson has not followed the Attic model; a remark which might have been spared, had that critic observed, that though many Grecisms occur in the works of Jonson, there is perhaps scarcely a single passage which can be pronounced with any degree of certainty to be a plagiarism from the Greek tragedy. I have used the word ignorance, for I am very sure that Jonson never either kept back, or disguised his learning; and that, if not in his comedies or tragedies, he would have found room in his masques or minor poems for displaying his acquirements in this particular, had he possessed any.

The parallels which occur in the works of Beaumont and Fletcher, Massinger, and Shirley, all men of considerable education, are, I think, neither more in number, nor more close, than may be accounted for by accident, and a general knowledge of Greek as a language.

The authors of *Gorbodue*^d had probably some acquaintance with the plays of Sophocles; but except these, and one or two more, whose names are little known, Kyd, Peele, and Marston are the only ones of our earlier play writers who appear to have been at all familiar with the Greek drama;^e whether by

^d Norton and Sackville.

^e I speak here, as elsewhere, especially with reference to the two earlier

versions in other languages, or from a knowledge of the originals, it is not very easy to say, as even these have only borrowed for a few steps the Attic buskin. For the passages occurring in the Spanish tragedy, supposing Kyd to have been its author, it appears probable that he may have been indebted to the French stage, as his translation of the *Cornelia* of Garnier contains several imitations from Greek tragedies.^f I am also inclined to think, that Peele took advantage of the two plays of Dekkar before mentioned, as his evident imitations only extend to passages occurring in the *Orestean Trilogy*; and a comparison of dates favours this suspicion.

One of the strongest evidences of the small degree of attention bestowed on the Greek drama by our poets generally, and especially the earlier dramatists, is contained in the fact, that from about the year 1540, when the old morality was beginning to give way to the regular drama, to 1710, a period during which about two thousand plays and masques were published, the only translations or imitations of *Æschylus* were, as far as I can discover, the two of Dekkar, and of *Sophocles*, the following:—

tragedians; of *Euripides*, I do not feel competent to speak with equal certainty.

^f My general rule has been to avoid translations; and I have introduced quotations from this, principally to shew how much the Greek tragedy was at this time studied by the writers for the French stage.

The *Antigone*, by Thomas May, the author of the completion of Lucan's *Pharsalia*, 1631.

The *Electra*, printed at the Hague in 1649, anonymous.

The *Oedipus*, by Lee and Dryden, partly paraphrased, and partly original, 1679.

The *Oedipus*, translated by Theobald, 1715.

The *Electra*, also by Theobald, in 1714 or 1715 ; dedicated to Addison.

The *Ajax*, published anonymously, revised by Rowe in 1716.

Euripides is treated with the same, or even greater neglect ; whilst of Seneca's tragedies alone there are twenty-five or twenty-six translations within the same period.

I have reserved the parallels to be found in Shakspeare for separate consideration ; they are far too many and too striking to be presented to the reader without some comment. Mr. Upton, when he brought forward "the haver," τὸν ἔχοντα, as one of the strongest evidences of Shakspeare's scholarship, injured a cause which he seems to have been as little qualified to advocate, as Farmer and Johnson were, as far as Greek is concerned, to meddle with at all. Any one who has read Shakspeare with a view to comparing him with the Greek tragedians, and has also contrasted him in that particular with the more

highly educated of his fraternity, will, I believe, not contradict me when I say, that more striking parallels can be produced from his works alone, than from those of Shirley, Ford, Massinger, and Jonson together. Not to anticipate some that will be brought forward in subsequent numbers of this work, I will request the reader to look at the following passages from the *Iphigenia in Aulis*, and *Richard the Second*.

Οἷσθ', ὅτ' ἐσπούδαζες ἄρχειν Δαναΐδαις πρὸς Ἰλιον,
 Τῷ δοκεῖν μὲν οὐχὶ χρήζων, τῷ δὲ βούλεσθαι, θέλων,
 Ὡς ταπεινὸς ἦσθ', ἀπάσης δεξιᾶς προσθιγγάνων,
 Καὶ θύρας ἔχων ἀκλήρους τῷ θέλοντι δημοτῶν,
 Καὶ διδοὺς πρόσρησιν ἐξῆς πᾶσι, κεῖ' μή τις θέλοι,
 Τοῖς τρόποις ζητῶν πρίασθαι τὸ φιλότιμον ἐκ μέσου;

Iphig. in Aul. 335.

Ourself, and Bushy, Bagot here, and Green,
 Observ'd his courtship to the common people :
 How he did seem to dive into their hearts,
 With humble and familiar courtesy ;
 What reverence he did throw away on slaves,
 Wooing poor craftsmen with the craft of smiles,
 And patient underbearing of his fortune,
 As 'twere to banish their effects with him.

.

As were our England in reversion his,
 And he our subjects' next degree in hope.

Richard II. act i. scene 4.

Compare also in the same two plays :

652 ΙΦΙΓ. Οὐκ οἶδ' ὃ φῆς, οὐκ οἶδα, φίλτατ' ἐμοὶ πάτερ.
 ΑΓΑΜ. Ξυνετὰ λέγουσα μᾶλλον εἰς οἰκτόν μ' ἄγεις.
 ΙΦΙΓ. Ἀσύνετά νυν ἐροῦμεν, εἰ σέ γ' εὐφρανῶ.

First Lady. Madam, I'll sing.

Queen. 'Tis well that thou hast cause :

But thou shouldst please me better wouldst thou weep.

First Lady. I could weep, Madam, would it do you good.

Act iii. scene 4.

Compare, again, the contention of Menelaus with the messenger ; and the seizure of the letter, Iphig. 307, with that between York and Aumerle, Richard II. act v. scene 2.^s

I could adduce many more instances : indeed, altogether his points of similarity are so many and so striking, that either we must allow him to have been not merely a scholar, but a most extensive one ; a view, which the testimony of his cotemporaries,^h his

^s I find that Hallam, in his view of French literature, during the sixteenth century, mentions a translation of the Iphigenia into French, in the year 1549, which was followed by one of the Hecuba in 1550. But this, of course, gives no clue to those who, with Farmer, deny Shakspeare all knowledge of French, beyond a few colloquial expressions.

^h Reasonable weight is to be allowed to this, but not all that Farmer would claim for it. Ben Jonson speaks of Shakspeare as having "little Latin and less (or in another edition no) Greek ;" Drayton, as owing all to his "natural braine ;" Milton, as "warbling his native wood-notes wild." These are Farmer's best witnesses to Shakspeare's want of learning. Respectable as they are, surely their evidence is to be received with some little reserve. Here are three of the most erudite men of their times, speaking of one wholly unequalled in original power, who had not even enjoyed the then ordinary advantage of residence at an university. Common sense, as well as comparison with themselves, would tell them, that if they wished to pay a distinctive compliment to such a man, the stress must be laid on the self-dependence of his genius ; and to do this, nothing was more likely than that they should incline to exaggerate his ignorance. Dryden is also cited as observing, "prettily enough," that "he wanted not the aid of books to read nature : " if by this Farmer meant us to infer, which is necessary to his argu-

own errors, and his preference of translations, where any consultation of the ancients was necessary, forbid

ment, that because Shakspeare did not want them, he therefore did not use them, it is a pity that the rest of the essay is employed in shewing to a demonstration that he used so many. Then a more obscure witness is called, one Digges, a wit of the town, who, as might have been expected, goes beyond Jonson, and affirms, that

Nature only help'd him, for look through
This whole book, thou shalt find he doth not borrow
One phrase from Greekes, nor Latines imitate.

Which is false. Had any writer of authority, from carelessness, or a one-sided view, called Hooker the inflated, or the any-thing-else Hooker, instead of the judicious, a whole pack would have taken up the cry, and where or when would it have ended? Add to this, the unwillingness of people in general to give any man the credit for eminence in more than one department, as indeed has been well remarked by Pope, in reference to the present case, and by a later writer, in a short sketch of Burke: "When the example does occur, of an individual so richly gifted as to excel in two of the general or leading faculties of the mind, his reputation for the one will generally impede the establishment of his reputation for the other."

Farmer, after shewing with great erudition many blunders of ignorance and carelessness, in consequence principally of the use of translations, and also that many mythological allusions, stupidly adduced to prove Shakspeare's learning, were floating in the older literature of England, and after again shewing his ignorance or loose knowledge of modern languages, has, amongst his concluding sentences, the following: "He (Shakspeare) remembered perhaps enough of his school-boy learning to put 'Hig, hag, hog,' into the mouth of sir Hugh Evans;" the remainder of the passage has respect to the modern languages.

Admit that Shakspeare was for three years even at a school where Latin was taught at all, and who shall pretend to infer what such a man as Shakspeare may have acquired or not acquired there, or have added during a subsequent life of thirty-five or forty years; not much perhaps deeply or correctly, but probably more in a superficial way than his intimate associates may have been aware of. Dr. Johnson, a great admirer of Farmer's erudition, admits, that very likely Shakspeare knew enough of Latin to be acquainted with its constructions; but the knowledge of constructions in any language is almost always preceded by an acquaintance with the meaning of the more common

our taking. Or these resemblances deserve to be accounted for, if possible, in some other manner, for as the majority of them cannot be considered as imitations, so neither ought they to be viewed as purely accidental.

And, first, with reference to constructions, idioms, and forms of expression, such, for instance, as “to the death!” *εἰς φθόρον*, or *εἰς ὄλεθρον*, here used as an ejaculation rather than imprecation; *σχολῇ*, “by leisure;” the extraordinary pleonasm, “when once *the service of the foot* is gangrened,” *ὑπηρετήμα ποδῶν*; with others of the same kind. Compound epithets, too, as *ἀνεμώκης*, “wind-swift;” *κακομαντις*, “ill-divining;” *κυνοφρων*, “dog-hearted.”

Now, whatever may be the general opinion respecting Shakspeare’s Greek erudition, whatever may be meant by his “native wood-notes wild,” this at least must be admitted, that he was most intimately acquainted with the works of the earlier and cotemporary English poets; and whoever has watched with any attention the progress of the English language, must be sensible, that as, during the later periods, we have been adopting single words from the Greek, chiefly for utilitarian purposes, so we have been dis-

words. The fact is, that the writings of Shakspeare contain many Latinisms; and there are some expressions which, without some knowledge of Latin, would be wholly unintelligible.

missing its constructions, which are numerous, and those too of a very idiomatic kind in the early English poetry: the works of Chaucer, for instance, and in some of the extant specimens of the mysteries and moralities. These there is no doubt that Shakspeare read and remembered. Over and above this, there are, I am convinced, in his works, many forms of expression which we may call self-invented, as well as newly compounded words; and from these causes have arisen much of that indistinctness to the ordinary reader, of which Mr. Hallam, in his late excellent criticism, loudly complains. But we should remember, that to the same source we owe Shakspeare's wonderful freedom from mannerism, almost always really the result of poverty, that constant freshness and endless variety of phrase, which, though we may be sometimes wearied by his style, makes it impossible that, as in the case of Gibbon, we should be weary of it. Besides his licenses, there is scarcely a single legitimate grammatical arrangement which does not find a place in his writings. In this particular he surpasses the dramatists of his own day, as much as they generally excel those of the succeeding period. Hence we may account for similarities of construction, which, in the case of any other writer, we should at once pronounce to be copied from the Greeks. It is this flexibility, together with his unequalled command

of metaphor, which gives him so great a power over the management of the ethical maxim; in the frequency of the use of which, though perhaps not in the manner,ⁱ he again comes nearer to the ancient tragedians than our dramatists have generally done. To bring forward a recognised moral truth, as such, but in a form and in language as widely different as possible from that in which the metaphysician or moral

ⁱ In this the writers of the French school bear of course a closer resemblance to the Greek dramatists. Of those who adopted the more sententious mode of expressing the γνώμη, Young appears to have been one of the most successful, probably because he was naturally disposed to didactic writing. Much that he has written would indeed split up into crystals of morality. Of his Night Thoughts, though the general argument is excellent, we may safely say, with Juliet,

“Take it and cut it up in little stars,”

“And all the world shall fall in love with night.”

It is curious to watch the different forms and conditions of the γνώμη in different hands, and in different periods of the drama. In the two older tragedians, commanding respect as the earnest and solemn voice of philosophy and religion; in Euripides and Seneca, more frequently like the saw of the moral dogmatist; in Terence and in Shakspeare, the voice of acting or suffering human nature, always in conformity with the character of the person who gives it utterance, and proceeding oftener from the heart than the head. In Latin dramatists, often little more than a species of acknowledgment of the subservience of the drama to moral purposes, the voice of sheer hypocrisy, forced upon the writer, sneered at by the pit and boxes, and only destined to deceive the gods. For those “spirits of the wise” do not merely “sit in the clouds and mock.” That the virtuous sentiment, or the righteous retribution, meet with due applause, is theirs.

“Ἦμενον ἄνω φρόνημά πως
 Αὐτόθεν ἐξέπραξεν ἔμπας
 Ἐδράνων ἐφ’ ἀγνῶν.

philosopher would present it, and to bring it so forward, that the sympathy of the reader, or spectator, with the action, should be heightened, rather than interrupted, is undoubtedly one of the greatest difficulties of dramatic writing: this art Shakspeare possessed in an eminent degree, and was apparently fond of exercising it.

To the other causes of resemblance we may add the subjects of Shakspeare's plays, and, dependently on them, what may be called his dramatic positions. The success of most plays has been owing either to accurate or skilfully exaggerated representation of the manners of the day; or to highly wrought appeals to the passions; or, thirdly, to a national interest, where the groundwork of the piece consists of a legend, or a portion of the history of the country to which the audience belongs. All these sources of interest may of course be combined in the same play, but one of them generally predominates. Of these, Shakspeare has depended on the first, less, and on the third, more, than any other of our dramatists. Here, then, is another means of accounting for his greater similarity to the masters of ancient tragedy, inasmuch as they can have nothing in common with the shifting forms of European manners; according to which, not merely the language, but the incidents and plots of so many of our dramas are regulated. Ancient tragedy

“seldom smiles;” and if it does, it is with the smile of Cassius. Here we can seldom find any parallel to the Greeks, except perhaps some metaphorical expression, or an occasional repartee. The more intensely passionate tragedies in our language are indeed in many of their subjects akin to those of Æschylus and Sophocles, but in manner there is generally a considerable distinction. In the former, there is far more activity, more of the agony and distortion of the human victim, either grappling with, or wildly embracing, the passion of which he is alternately the master and the slave: in the latter, the hero is led through a path of terror, slowly, perhaps, but ever onward, by the iron hand of a power, whose throne is higher than Olympus.

The frequent dignity of the character of the sufferer, the wider interest, or national consequence of the catastrophe, the calmer progress, the simplicity of the plot, the longer narrative, the rare introduction of love, find, on the whole, the closest parallel in the historical plays of Shakspeare. These, accordingly, possessing an advantage in the above-mentioned respects, offering also much opportunity for the introduction of the moral maxim, and being equally open with the others to peculiarities of construction, supply, on the whole, as might have been expected, the greatest number of parallel passages.

Once more, in speaking of Shakspeare's similarity generally, much is doubtless owing to the multiplicity of his ideas. None ever swept with so wide a pinion the whole universe of thought, not confined to the same line, or to an uniform elevation, but free, and with a vigour which allowed him to use his liberty to the utmost, it is not perhaps to be wondered at, that we find him frequently crossing, in his flight, the path of every poet on whose track the light is still remaining; nor can we conceive it possible for any truly great and natural poet to arise, who shall not occasionally find himself within limits which Shakspeare has already traversed.^k These appear to me the most reasonable means of accounting for many extraordinary similarities. What he may have gathered from conversation with learned friends, from translations, or fragments of translations, in English or continental languages,

^k On the subject of Shakspeare's learning, almost all that his two worthiest critics have remarked is contained in the subjoined extracts.

"Shakspeare was poor in dead learning, but he possessed a fulness of living and applicable knowledge. He knew Latin, *and even something of Greek*, though not probably enough to read the writers *with ease* in the original language."—Schlegel's Lectures on Dramatic Literature, lect. xii.

"It is not unimportant to notice, how strong a presumption the diction and allusions of this play (*Love's Labour's Lost*) afford; that though Shakspeare's acquirements in the dead languages might not be such as we understand in a learned education, his habits had, nevertheless, been scholastic, and those of a student. For a young author's first work almost always bespeaks his recent pursuits," &c.—*Literary Remains of S. T. Coleridge*, vol. ii. p. 108.

or from other books to which we have no means of reference, must of course be left to conjecture.

I will now proceed to make a few remarks on the obligations of some others amongst our poets to the Greek drama; only requesting the reader not to expect, that all the assertions made here, or elsewhere, will receive confirmation from the perusal of the illustrations to any single play.

The idioms which are to be met with in the works of Chaucer, may possibly be the result of his own knowledge of Greek, as both he and Gower received the best education which the universities of that day afforded; but this, as far as Greek was concerned, was in all probability so limited, that I should be rather inclined to attribute them to another source—his residence in Italy, and knowledge of Italian;¹ in which language, no doubt, many Greek phrases were at that time to be found, in consequence of the constant intercourse of the Italians with the Byzantine Greeks. Chaucer was also acquainted with the works of Boccacio and Petrarch, if not, as some have supposed, with the latter personally, and these two writers were principal agents in the revival of the study of the old Greek learning in Italy. As there are very few of these idioms appearing in our early writers, which are

¹ See Hallam's *History of Literature*, vol. i. p. 127.

not also to be found in Chaucer, this may be considered a sufficient reason for their introduction up to the period when Greek was so much studied in England as to permit us to account for their occurrence in a more natural way. There are also, I should add, originally, several figurative expressions in common between the earlier English and the Greek, as may easily be ascertained by a careful examination of any good version of Anglo-Saxon poems.

Though the name of Spenser will frequently be found in my extracts, it will, for the most part, be in connection with some passage proving his general scholarship; some phrase, sentiment, or allusion, then beginning to be current among the better order of scholars of his day, rather than any thing necessarily arising from a study of the Greek dramatists. It would be a waste of time to speak of Milton in connection with this subject; and of Ben Jonson, and our earlier dramatists, enough has already been said. Perhaps, however, I ought to mention the "Four grand monarchic tragedies of William earl of Stirling"—written at the time, and probably after the taste of James the First, of whom he appears to have been a favourite. They consist of a strange mixture of philosophy and punning, being entirely destitute of action, and composed of a series of

moral reflections on the destinies of Cræsus, Darius, Alexander, and Julius Cæsar. I speak of him principally, as using a greater number of the juxtapositions so much affected by the Greek tragedians, than any other English writer has done.^m

More worthy of notice are Daniel and Cowley, the extracts from whom contain the strongest internal evidences of imitation. The passages chosen by Daniel have no particular characteristic; those of Cowley, as many who are acquainted with his writings may anticipate, are principally from *Æschylus*. There is no great difficulty in supposing that, in his love of the oblique and the whimsical, Cowley mistook the audacity of the Greek for ingenuity, or at any rate thought, that, when disguised in an English dress, his thoughts might be made to appear the result of that faculty; and in this he has been tolerably successful. He makes the craggs on which *Æschylus* has alit in his wild flight, appear as so many points accidentally touched at in his own sinuous and irregular course; indeed, as far as deviation from the ordinary road of language and metaphor is concerned,

^m Such, I mean, as that of the substantive in immediate connection with its opposite; of the same substantive in different cases; of the verb, whether transitive or neuter, with its cognate substantive; of the adjective with the derivative adverb; of the same adjective in different cases; of the verb with its own participle, or with that of its opposite; of the same word, simple and compounded, &c.

he has often crept farther than Æschylus has flown. The resemblances are far too frequent, and too strongly marked, to allow of their being attributed to accident; to which I assign certain striking metaphorical resemblances in the writings of Sydney, Quarles, and Herbert—poets, for whom the term quaint is just, as far as it goes: though not sufficiently favourable or discriminating, their characteristic is a most industrious fancy, without, at any rate in the case of two of them, any corrective taste; for the expression of their thoughts, the received metaphors and ordinary poetical diction of the day was wholly inadequate. I think there was also a defect of the imitative power; and in the case of Sydney, wilful eccentricity, and an effort at fantastic and courtly writing. It is however to their fancifulness and independence that I owe many parallels, which I could scarcely have expected to meet with in the whole body of English poetry.

Though Dryden was the author of a plan for contrasting the Greek and English stage, I suspect he knew little of the former beyond the two *Œdipi*, and perhaps the *Antigone*, which he studied, either in the original, or by translation, for the materials of his play of *Œdipus*. He was, according to his own account, no great admirer of the Greek drama; and what he has borrowed may, for the most part,

be traced to the three sources mentioned above. Lee, his coadjutor, comes sometimes very near the Greek tragedians: his style and expressions are so bold, as often to border on the *Æschylean*; but as Lee was a bold plagiarist, as well as a bold writer, pillaging in all directions, by the page oftener than by the line, he would scarcely have left us in doubt as to his debts to the Greek drama, had they been many.

From the time of the death of Dryden, and even before that period, the sympathy between the Greek and English languages is greatly diminished; the more varied constructions, and bolder metaphors, gradually disappear, and an increasing preference for the Latin language, and imitation of the Latin poets, becomes more and more visible. During that period of English literature called after queen Anne, but extending considerably beyond her reign, we need not hesitate in saying, that the proportion of Latin and Greek scholars was as twenty to one.

The bulk of the poetry of this age consists of translations and imitations of the Latin poets; moral essays, with many allusions to the immediate topics of the day; satires and fables, lashing the prevalent forms of vice or folly; long epistles to noble friends; pastorals, ballads, and birthday odes. To

this, of course, there are a few grand exceptions ; but, on the whole, nothing could be more at variance with the Greeks, whether we regard the style of thought, or the language which conveyed it. For the stage, this change in diction and taste was a pre-eminently unfortunate one ; for thither, of course, the fashion and formality by which society was trammelled, and even language infected, found its way. Writers like Thompson and Young, who in many of their other writings had asserted their liberty, were here in some measure obliged to conform. But the fashion of the day, though it spoiled dramatic writing, demanded it in abundance, and filled the theatres ; and the profit, or the temporary applause earned by a successful play, seems to have been a sufficient recompense for submission. The wearisome sameness in the language, the not speaking, but speechifying, passion, and the innumerable faults of our tragic drama at this period, are too well known to need dilating upon. There was as wide a difference between the English stage, as it then existed, and that of Greece, as between the attire of the actors, the high-heeled shoe and the buskin, the *κόλπωμα* and the hoop, the face and head stiff with paint and pomatum, and the dignified and heroic *πρόσωπον*.

I have lately mentioned the name of Thompson : of his classical attainments very little is known ; and

what we know, is rather against the supposition that they were very extensive; but his imitations of the *Agamemnon*, which are in some instances very close, the circumstance of his having adopted a subject from *Æschylus*, besides several passages in his other plays, induce me to think that he had studied the Greek tragedies. The general silence as to his knowledge, and his excessive indolence, are perhaps the best reasons that could be given for presuming that it was not in the original.

Aaron Hill, whom Pope, to invert one of his own expressions, applauds with faint condemnation, in the *Dunciad*,ⁿ deserves mention, as having in some of his poems made an earnest but ineffectual effort to introduce the compound epithet, in which there is little doubt that *Æschylus* was his pattern.

The next poet requiring our notice in this brief sketch is Mason; his *Elfrida* and *Caractacus*, not merely in modelling, but in sentiment, come nearer the genius of Greek dramatic writing than any thing which had appeared since the *Samson Agonistes*. The passages actually copied are few in number; and altogether, the imitation, which is a professed

ⁿ The following well-known lines have been supposed to refer to him:—

Next—essay'd, scarce vanished out of sight
He buoys up instant, and returns to light:
He bears no token of the sabler streams,
And mounts far off among the swans of Thames.

one, is amongst the least servile that I have met with. His preference was evidently for Sophocles, with whose works his acquaintance was that of a scholar, and his use of them that of a man of taste; he has caught, to use the language of Wordsworth, many of the

“Features to old ideal grace allied.”

Had his friend, and cotemporary, Gray, written plays, or even finished the *Agrippina*, which it is to be regretted he did not, we might perhaps have found as elegant paraphrases of Sophocles or *Æschylus* in his dramas, as we have of Pindar in one of his odes. As it is, almost the only trace of the knowledge of which I am in search, in this poet, who has always been reckoned as second only to Milton in scholarship, is the motto to his *Ode on Adversity*.

Glover, the author of *Leonidas*, was well read in *Æschylus*, of almost all whose plays he has made some use in his poem, but especially the *Persæ*, as his epic includes the details of the battle of *Salamis*.

The more general study of Greek has had its effect on the poets of our own age, for which fact, we may in some cases take their own testimony. “Of the *Prometheus* of *Æschylus*,” says Byron, in answer to some remarks of Jeffreys, “I was passionately fond as a boy; it was one of the Greek plays we read thrice

a year at Harrow ; indeed, that and the *Medea* were the only ones, except the *Seven against Thebes*, which ever much pleased me. The *Prometheus*, if not exactly in my plan, has always been so much in my head, that I can easily conceive its influence over all, or any thing, that I have ever written." If, as we may well suppose, it was the proud, lonely, and resolute spirit of *Prometheus*, even more than the diction or imagery which so captivated *Byron*, the influence of which he speaks is more discernible in the *Cain*, the *Deformed Transformed*, and several other of his poems, than in the *Manfred*, with reference to which, the reviewers' remarks are made. There are, indeed, three or four similar thoughts, but the current resemblance between the character and circumstances of the two heroes, is, if it exists at all, exceedingly faint. In addition to the three plays for which *Byron* owns a partiality, I feel little doubt that he was acquainted with the *Ajax* and the *Antigone*, if not with more, as, I think, will be made to appear when this publication is completed.

The ideas which he has taken are not so many in number, as they are striking and well chosen. Indeed, with one prominent exception, there is this great distinction between the few copyists of earlier, and those of later date : that the former quote as scholars, not always judiciously, that is, with reference

to the intrinsic value of the borrowed idea, and they generally cling to the very frame-work of the original ; in which censure, if it be one, Milton must be included. The more modern admirers borrow as men of taste, to whom the idea is every thing ; and indeed to whom the genius of the English language, as it is at present, if very closely adhered to, forbids the adoption of any thing more. The consequence is, that, for the most part, there is a circumstantiality in the thought, or, if it be contained in two or three words in the Greek, in the English it is greatly amplified.

In this class of occasional imitators we may rank Southey and Milman. There may be, and doubtless are, among the poetical writers of the present day, some others in whom imitation can be traced, but those of the authors already mentioned will be found to be the most frequent, with one exception.

I shall not invite remark by speaking on the general merits or defects of Shelley's writing, any further than the present subject absolutely requires it. There needed no biographer to inform us that the tragedians of Greece were his constant companions. Though a translator of portions of Homer and Euripides, and an adapter of Bion and Moschus, it is very evident that the father of Attic tragedy was preferred far before them all. Whatever may have been the influence of

the Prometheus on the character and writings of Byron, on the mind of Shelley it acted more powerfully, and more benignly : for the former, the bare principles of endurance and defiance had a sufficient attraction ; to the latter, the great motive for admiration was, that the endurance was for man : this is to be gathered not merely from the Prometheus Unbound, but from almost the whole of Shelley's writings. But the boldness of imagery in the poetry of Æschylus was another cause of his admiration. Here Shelley found, I will not say, a guide, but high authority and confirmation for that to which his own taste and powers naturally led him. Hence the Æschylean image or epithet, when introduced by him, is for the most part in perfect keeping with the passage into which it is inserted ; though the words of the original are literally translated, there is no appearance of patchwork, neither do they seem to be introduced from any deficiency of thought in the poet's own mind, but rather as a few familiar notes are allowed to enter into a musical composition, but without which "the billows of clear sound" would roll on with uninterrupted harmony. In some of his pieces, however, these references are so many, that, to use the language of musicians, they may almost be called remembrances of Æschylus.

We may observe, moreover, that whereas our other

English writers who have introduced the Choral Ode, have made it almost entirely subservient to moral purposes, and have in fact taken Horace's rules for their guide in this respect, rather than the actual practice of the ancients; Shelley has followed the latter, making it the vehicle of his wildest poetry, connected indeed, though loosely, with the main subject of his poem. Here he often reminds us of the choruses of Euripides, to whom also, and to Sophocles, he bears a resemblance in his descriptions of external nature, sometimes even more than to *Æschylus* himself.

To conclude, there is a greater disproportionateness in the mind of Shelley, than in those of his Greek precursors; and in almost all his writings, except, perhaps, the *Cenci*, there is more abandonment of the whole mind to the master-faculty: his inspiration is often that of a Pythoness, but even in his obscurity there is something of divine. This, on a first perusal, is just the impression produced on the mind of many by the choruses of *Æschylus*. A narrower observation leads me to think, that sublime as was the imagination of this great poet, a power chiefly displayed in his general conceptions and outlines, and in the dramatic position of his characters, he had a self-command amounting almost to frigidity; and that what appears, in his choral odes, poetic rage, was, in reality, the effect of the most deliberate study and design.

Any discussion on the unities, or on the opposite characteristics of the Greek and English drama, must be unnecessary, after all that has been already so ably written on these subjects. I have now only to offer a few remarks on certain peculiarities in the style and diction of *Æschylus* and *Sophocles*, especially the former; and some of these, which may perhaps have already been noticed by critics, but in an isolated manner, I shall endeavour to class under one or two common principles.

It is impossible to read these productions attentively, without being struck with the extreme paucity of the radical words from which their metaphorical expressions are derived. A single root, and that too of a very confined original meaning, is made subservient to the most various purposes, and some of them most widely remote from the primary intention of the word itself. I say, a confined original meaning; for these, and some other of the Greek poets, very generally prefer the use of the specific to that of the generic word,^o in places where either might properly be called metaphorical. Thus, for a single instance out of many, the verb “to pursue,”

^o In English, we have in many cases two words counterparts to each other, the one preferred in prose, and the other in poetical composition, but equally generic, or of equally extensive signification: in this the Greeks were, comparatively speaking, deficient, if indeed it be a defect. The latter description of word, it may be observed, is generally an adopted, not a native one.

though somewhat abstract, and discovering from its first creation an aptitude for a wide application, is nevertheless, with reference to such a word as knowledge, evidently metaphorical, and for most poets would be sufficiently strong : here Æschylus gives a preference to the more narrow, and with him favourite verb,^p *θηράω*, to hunt, or chase. And here it is especially to be observed, that these specific words, for the most part, were in full possession of their distinct primary meaning, and therefore had not become indifferent to the mind, as many of our own have, but were felt at once to be metaphorical, and induced comparison. In other words, the Latin and English poets form their figures, if not from the raw material, at least from that which by constant use has become pliable, and is no longer very strongly defined : Æschylus, Pindar, and often Sophocles, force that which is rigid and peculiar in its form to assume another shape ; there is something painful in the distortion, and the traces of the old and proper figure appear too distinctly in the new. Where the analogy is very strong, of course the more distinct the image is the better ; but in the majority of the cases to which I refer, it is quite the opposite. Whilst the power and structure of the

^p Διὸς ἕμερος οὐκ ἐυθόηρατος ἐτύχθη.

Æsch. Sup. 81. Wellauer edit.

Greek language gives us a high idea of civilization, an opposite effect is produced in the case of these writers, by the apparent poverty in the respect just mentioned; if not poverty, or want of invention, it is at any rate an undue partiality for certain words or allusions, which produces the same effect on the mind of the reader. Without entering into the question, whether this frequent and diverse use of the same word is in itself consistent with the beautiful, or whether it is a relic of the barbarous in language, it would surely have been an advantage had there been a little more variety in the words thus subjected, like chemical substances, to experiment, as to their capabilities of combination; for where a feeling so universal as the love of variety is concerned, it is little to the purpose to speak of the unfairness of measuring ancient writers by standards of modern taste, or to justify repetition, unless there is some express object to be gained thereby. Ossian's poems are allowed to be somewhat tedious, from the frequent introduction of the same images, though never so beautiful in themselves; and in ordinary writing, there should be a reluctance to disgust and fatigue, by constant reiteration of the same term, though the impression made, both on the understanding and the ear, be a faint one, in comparison with that of which we have been speaking.

In following up and matching the more harsh of these metaphorical usages, we receive but little assistance from the Latin poets. In English they are more frequent; but this is only because we possess writers who, like Shakspeare, levied their images from the whole world of matter; and amongst thousands of other objects, natural and artificial, those which the Greeks repeat to satiety, would, in their turn, occur. Extract from the fourteen plays of Æschylus and Sophocles, five or six words, and it is astonishing how much their metaphorical language will be reduced. These I shall mention in the sequel, partly to verify what has been said, and partly to give a view of Grecian life and Grecian taste. Indeed, I think it would be difficult to find any people, having claim to a high degree of cultivation, who so frequently and harshly force upon us, by the language of their poetry, an acquaintance with their habits, customs, and employments.

Nautical allusions are the most frequent. Few words have been made to adapt themselves to more various purposes than the two ἐρετμός⁹ and

⁹ I will instance a few of these.

Μῆτιν ἐρέσσων.

Antig. 159. Herm. edit.

Ἐξεστὶν οὖν εἰπόντι τ' ἀληθῆ φίλῳ

Σοὶ μὴδὲν ᾔσسون ἢ πάρος ξυνηρετμεῖν.

Ajax, 1307.

Ἐρέσσουσιν ἀπειλὰς δικρατεῖς Ἀτρεΐδαι.

Ajax, 246.

Ἀντηρέτας ἐχθροῖσι.

Sept. Cont. Theb. 268. Wellauer edit.

Ἰὼ οἷστρον ἐρεσσομένα.

Supplices, 535, 6.

οὐρος.[†] I have said above, that in English we occasionally find parallels to the harshest and most violent metaphors, and it might have been expected that, as a nautical people, almost every possible application of such words as the oar and the gale would have been familiar to our language. I do not know how far the verses of Taylor, the water poet, or Dibdin's sea songs, might assist me, supposing a reference to professional poetry were fair: as far as ordinary poetry is concerned, we fall far short of the Greeks in the service which we have exacted from these simple words.

There are other terms connected with navigation, the usages of which, though not so frequent, are even more harsh than these. I allude to such expressions as the "harbour of a cry," "the prow of the heart," "the rudders of horses," with many more; but every play is so replete with this kind of reference to the

Ὶ	Τύχοιμ' ἀνέκαθεν οὐρίσας	
	Ἐνθα σ' ἔχουσιν εὐναί.	Choeph. 315, 16.
	Πατρὸς γὰρ αἴσα τόνδε σοῦριζει μόρον.	Choeph. 914.
	Ἀλλὰ γόων ὦ φίλαι κατ' οὔρον	
	Ἐρέσσετ' ἀμφι κρατὶ πόμπιμον χεροῖν	
	Πίτυλον.	Sept. Cont. Theb. 836, 7.
	Τὸν αὐτον αἰεὶ δαίμον' οὐριεῖν τύχης.	Persæ, 601.
	Τάδ' ὀρθῶς ἔμπεδα κατουρίζει.	Trachin. 823, 4.
	Ἴτω κατ' οὔρον	
 πᾶν τὸ Λαῖον γένος.	Sept. Cont. Theb. 675, 6.
	Οὔρος ὀφθαλμῶν ἐμῶν	
	Αὐτῇ γένοιτ' ἀπῶθεν ἐρπούση καλῶς.	Trachin. 812, 13.

sea and shipping, that it is needless to multiply instances.

The metaphors derived from the sword^s and the bow, correspond as nearly as possible with those of similar origin in Latin and English, as indeed do almost all those of a military nature. The shield, the war horse, the tower, and the ambush, have been in every nation almost equally serviceable to the warrior and the poet.

The employments of the husbandman, the merchant, the weaver, the smith, the craftsman, the herdsman, the hunter, are all occasionally introduced, but generally with a variation of terms which prevents the appearance of sameness, with the exception of the last,^t of which instances will be found in the note to confirm an expression made use of above.

The amusements of the Athenians afford compara-

^s It will be enough to mention the words *δξύνω*, *καταμβλύνω*, *θήγω*, *τοξεύω*, and *σκοπῶ*, some at least of the various adaptations of which will occur to every reader of Greek tragedy.

^t ὦ χεῖρες οἷα πάσχετ' ἐν χρεῖα φίλης
Νευρᾶς, ὑπ' ἀνδρὸς τοῦδε συνθηρώμεναι.

Philoctetes, 992, 3. Herm. edit.

Ἀλλὰ μὴν ἴμεῖρ' ἐμὸς παῖς τήνδε θηράσαι πόλιν.

Persæ, 229. Well. edit.

Τυραννίδα θηρᾶν.

Æd. Tyr. 540, 1.

Θηρᾶν οὐ πρόπει τ' αμύχανα.

Antig. 92.

Ἦξουσιν θηρεύσοντας οὐ θηρασίμους

Γάμους.

Prom. Vinc. 860, 1

tively few metaphors; indeed, the dice^u and the race-course are, as far as I can recollect, nearly the only ones so applied in these tragedies; and the two together, not, I think, more than six or eight times.

It is not by long strains of commendation that the child expresses its attachment to the parent, “in whose smile and by whose side” it has lived from its infancy—it has a thousand simpler and more genuine earnestness of its affection; so it is not in their exquisite descriptions that we have the truest evidence of the love of the Athenians for external nature. We need do no more than advert to their tendency to anthropomorphism, or the worship of the human form, admirably treated of by Mr. Coleridge,^x in connection with this principle. I will collect some of their most common phrases and expressions, and consider them with reference to it. Let us notice, for instance, the high importance which they attach to that grand key of external nature, the eye. Why, by a readily adopted Eastern metaphor, is the monarch or the magistrate the eye^y of the state, but that the

^u Instances are:

Τύχα δ' εὐπροσωποκόιτα.

Choeeph. 963.

Ἔργον δ' ἐκ κύβοις Ἄρης κρινεῖ.

Sept. Cont. Theb. 396.

Τρὶς ἐξ βαλούσης τῇσδ' ἐμοὶ φρυκτωρίας.

Agam. 33.

Ἐνταῦθα κάμπτειν τὸν ταλαίπωρον βίον.

Œd. Col. 91.

Κάμψαι διαύλου θάτερον κῶλον πάλιν.

Agam. 335.

^x Introduction to the Study of the Classics, by H. N. Coleridge, p. 24.

^y Persæ, 164. Wellauer, edit.

eye was held to be the monarch of the senses? It is probable that all, but especially the Oriental nations, give the vision this pre-eminence, none however shew it so distinctly as the Greeks. The voice^z and the clash^a are seen; the pæan^b flashes, and the echo gleams^c back from the distant rock; by the voice the blind^d beholds, the ears^e of the deaf are sightless; as in Hebrew poetry, the possession of this faculty makes the grand difference between the living and the dead,^f for life and light are one. Not merely is the eye the means of discovery, but, by a bold conversion, the means^g of discovery are the eye. Words referring to a definite and beneficial object are seeing^h words. The eyes are dearerⁱ than children; and the warrior values his lance, not merely above the gods, but above his very eyes.^k When the poet wishes to put into the mouths of the Persian chorus the highest title for their queen, she is a light equal to the eyes^l of the gods. Orestes is the only hope, the precious eye^m of his house, and of his sister.

To continue the argument, and, at the same time, to give further instances of the favourite expressions of

^z Prom. Vinc. 21, 22.

^a Sept. Cont. Theb. 99.

^b Œd. Tyr. 187. Herm. edit.

^c Philoct. 189.

^d Œd. Col. 137, 8.

^e Œd. Tyr. 372.

^f Eumenid. 366.

^g Œd. Tyr. 980, et Electra, 891.

^h Œd. Col. 74.

ⁱ Sept. Cont. Theb. 766.

^k Sept. Cont. Theb. 514, 5.

^l Pers. 146, 7.

^m Choeph. 326 et 927.

these two poets, we may judge in the contemplation of what objects they loved to employ the faculty of sight, by noticing the use of such words as *στάζω*, *θάλλω*, *κἄνθος*, with their compounds and derivatives. The connection of these with subjects in themselves the most dark and calamitous, produces a frequent, and perhaps not altogether unintentional, Euphemism. Horrorⁿ and woe^o trickle drop by drop shudderingly along the heart, as the cool filterings of the cavern. One and the same word, which expresses to us the oozing^p of the dark effervescence of frenzy in the soul, might perhaps more properly be used to describe the distillation of the honey of Hymettus. Disease spreads itself, and blooms forth upon the flesh^q as the overgrowing of herbage. The existence^r of the nightingale is shrouded in sorrows sprouting around her thick as foliage. The hoariness^s of old age is a white blossoming; the very compliment which old January pays himself in Chaucer's Tale. The mis-

ⁿ Ἄχθος δειματοσταγές.

Choeph. 829.

^o Στάζει πρὸ καρδίας

Μνησιπήμων πόνος.

Agamem. 172, 3.

^p Τῆς μανίας δεινὸν ἀποστάζει

Ἀνθρόν τε μένος.

Antig. 949, 50.

^q Ἦνθηκεν, ἐξώρμηκεν.

Trachin. 1079.

Νόσος ἀεὶ τέθηλε.

Philoct 258, 9.

^r Ἀμφιθαλῇ κακοῖς βίον.

Agamem. 1113.

^s Λευκανθὲς κᾶρα.

Œd. Tyr. 735.

Ἦνθισμένον.

Electra, 43.

fortunes of a noble family are made to burst forth into bloom.^t The haughty speech^u is the efflorescence of the lips. Groans^x are the flowers plucked from the tree of anguish, and the chanters of the funeral dirge shower^y these upon the bier; so that not merely the custom, but the very language of the Greeks, veiled, as it were, the deformity of death, and scattered the corpse with flowers.

From these considerations, how easy is it to account for certain other of the Greek Euphemisms. It was less owing to the politeness, than to the temperament of this people, that they were fond of evading expressions that reminded them of mortality. The very thought of the cessation of existence threw a shadow on the countenance of the animated Athenian, to whom nothing but the light of fame could compensate for the loss of the day-beam, and the uncertainty of Elysium. From such a people, it was no small sacri-

^t Πολλοῖς ἐπανθίσαντες πόροισί γε δόμους.

Sept. Cont. Theb. 932, 3.

^u Τοῦσδε μοι ματαίαν γλωσσάν ᾧδ' ἀπανθίσαι. Agamem. 1647.

^x Γόεδνα δ' ἀνθεμίζομαι. Supp. 69.

^y Ἵμῃς δὲ κωκυτοῖς ἐπανθίζειν νόμος. Choeph. 148.

**Anthos* is very often used for any thing that appears or rises on the surface, especially of liquid. It has occurred to me, that this sense may have been derived from the water-lily.

Ὅρῳμεν ἀνθοῦν πέλαγος Αἰγαῖον νεκροῖς

Ἀνδρῶν Ἀχαιῶν ναυτικῶν τ' ἐρείπιων.

Æsch. Agamem. 659, 60.

fice which Pericles demanded, when he bade them leave their pleasure-grounds and gardens to the ravages of the Spartan, and exchange the olive groves of Attica even for the statues of Phidias; and Alcibiades shewed a thorough knowledge of their nature, when he celebrated his recall from exile, by protecting their festive procession through the open country to the temple at Eleusis.

Every one is ready to exclaim against the harshness of the style of Æschylus. It is curious to observe, how many of the peculiarities which perhaps deserve that name may be resolved into one principle, the love of personification, displaying itself in various forms, more or less palpable. Of these, one of the most common is, the primitive mode of expressing all connection, whether between moral qualities, continuous actions, or even inanimate substances, by the various degrees of human relationship.² This mode of exhibiting the affinity of the virtues, vices, and passions, abounds in all the poetry over which the mythologies of Greece and Rome have exerted an influence: but in the manner in which the Greeks, especially the tragedians

² The greatest violence of this kind, of which any of our better poets have been guilty, is, perhaps, to be found in the following instance:

“God so commanded, and left that *command*
Sole daughter of his voice.”

Par. Lost, b. ix.

And I am doubtful whether this expression is not an Homeric one.

and Pindar, use this figure, there is a peculiar suddenness, caused by the general absence of any thing like description or circumstance. We are not made familiar with the personifications by any imagery; they start at once into life and activity, without colour, limb, or feature; and they are conspirators^a or kinsmen, without having been recognised as men. In these "shapes which shape have none" "distinguishable," it cannot but be allowed that Æschylus is often *feliciter audax*; in others he is not equally successful. Such expressions as "ravagings,"^b the blood relations of overrunnings," "smoke^c and mud, the sisters of fire and dust," are literally imitations of the babblings of language in its infancy.

Another form in which this love of personification displays itself, is, the various bestowal of the power of agency. To verbs which seem to require a sentient, and often even a moral agent, there is substituted in many cases the action of such an agent, as in such instances as these: "Dragging^d shall not reverence the hair;" "Rending shall not compassionate the robe." Sometimes the moral quality, being the agent, as it were, enacts itself. "Boastfulness^e has thoughts higher than befit humanity;" and "compassion^f be-

^a Æsch. Supp. 123. Well, edit.

^b Sept. Cont. Theb. 333.

^c Sept. Cont. Theb. 476, and Agamem. 495. Dindorf. edit.

^d Supp. 861 and 880. ^e Sept. Cont. Theb. 407. ^f Supp. 481, 482.

holds with hatred, insolence and cruelty." Often, that which might more properly be called the cause, is made the operator. Thus the prostration of his father Agamemnon will restore^s Orestes; "the observations"^h taken by Danaus destroy the suppliants;" and "the appearance of the beacon-light throws the dice"ⁱ luckily for the Argive watchman." Occasionally, a part of the agent is taken for the whole: "The right hand is a righteous workman,"^k and "the foot of Agamemnon is the devastator"^l of Troy." To the instances already given, perhaps more might be added; these are, however, sufficient for my purpose. Some of them I have been able to illustrate, and others I have been obliged to leave in their unrivalled eccentricity. There is not a doubt, as I have before hinted, that the very points in which modern, and many ancient judges, would censure Æschylus, were those on which he especially prided himself.^m I know not how far the reader will agree with me, but it is my impression, that the modifying epithet which accompanies many of his metaphors, such as the "*dry* wave of the army," "Agamemnon's fatal robe," "a chain *unforged*," were used not at all as corrective,

^s Agamem. 125S. Well. edit.

^h Supp. 767.

ⁱ Agamem. 33.

^k Agamem. 1379.

^l Agamem. 907. Dindorf. edit.

^m The number of these whimsicalities which occur in the Suppliants, are redolent of a young writer, and give strong confirmation to the idea, that this was one of his earliest productions.

but to augment, and make as evident as possible, the difference between the objects compared, except in a single point of resemblance.

This Introduction has already exceeded the limits which I had assigned to it, and I hasten to a conclusion.

With regard to the Greek and Latin quotations, I have nothing to say, except that they are the result of fair reading, and not collected from glossaries, indexes, and scholiasts ; by application to which, the reader, if he pleases, may, I have no doubt, considerably increase their number. Some of the more familiar illustrations have indeed been intentionally omitted.

Though sanguine as to the reasonableness of the design of this work, I am diffident as to the execution ; and were I to defer the publication for years, I should in all probability still feel some dissatisfaction, both in respect of the number and aptness of the quotations. Rational men, and even men of taste, are not agreed as to what degree of similarity constitutes a parallel strong enough to deserve notice. What one would point out as remarkable, is deemed trivial by another ; and in a matter of this kind, perhaps there can be no exact rule or definition.

With the proverb before my eyes, that “few men are bold enough to prune their own vines,”

I have endeavoured to be as unsparing as possible ; still many passages may have found their way into these pages, which a better and less partial judge would have excluded. But individuals with what are usually called hobbies, afford mankind much entertainment ; and so perhaps they ought to meet with some indulgence, where their enthusiasm is likely in the remotest degree to conduce to any useful end.

The present form of publication has been adopted, partly for the reader's sake, and partly for my own. For my own, because it is probable that these plays may meet with a wider circulation if published in numbers, than in an entire volume ; and still more, because I am reluctant to cease finally from the collections of these passages, which, like the flowers of Eve before her expulsion from Eden, have often been

“ My earliest visitation, and my last.”

For my reader's, because many may be disposed to see the illustrations of the play which they may happen to be reading, without being obliged to purchase the entire set. At the same time, I shall have an opportunity of presenting, in a more perfect form, some of those to which the quotations are at present comparatively few. It cannot of course be expected that, after I have done my utmost, all will

be equally complete, the points which require, or even admit of reference, varying considerably in the different plays, and the memory not being equally ready, or retentive, in the case of all.

AGAMEMNON.

- 1 Θεοὺς μὲν αἰτῶ τῶνδ' ἀπαλλαγὴν πόνων,
 Φρουρᾶς ἐτείας μήκος, ἣν κοιμώμενος
 Στέγαις Ἀτρειδῶν ἄγκαθεν.

I stand continually upon the watch-tower in the day-time,
 and I am set in my ward whole nights.—Isaiah xxi. 8.

- 16 "Ὅταν δ' αἰίδειν ἦ μινύρεσθαι δοκῶ,
 "Υπνου τόδ' ἀντίμολπον ἐντέμνων ἄκος.

Above the gloomy portal arch
 The Warder kept his guard,
Still humming, as he paced along,
 Some ancient border gathering song.

Scott's Marmion, canto i.

- 22 Λαμπτήρ νυκτὸς, ἡμερήσιον
 Φάος πιφαύσκων.

Last revelling night,
 When torch-light made an artificial noon.

Cyril Tourneur's Revengers Tragedy, act i. sc. 1. 1608.
 (Dodsley's Collection of Old Dramas.)

- 36 Βοῦς ἐπὶ γλώσση μέγας
 Βέβηκεν

Βοῦς μοι ἐπὶ γλώσσης κρατερῷ ποδὶ λάξ ἐπιβαίνων
 "Ἴσχει κωτίλλειν καίπερ ἐπιστάμενον.

Theognis, 815, 816.

- 37 Οἶκος δ' αὐτὸς, εἰ φθογγὴν λάβοι,
 Σαφέστατ' ἂν λέξειεν.

The castle of Petrella,
 Its dungeons under ground, and *its thick towers,*
Never told tales; though they have heard and seen
What might make dumb things speak.

Shelley's Cenci, act ii. sc. 1.

*Its old walls, ten times
As old as I am, and I'm very old,
Have served you, so have I, and I and they
Could tell a tale; but I invoke them not.*

Byron's *Foscari*, act v. sc. 1.

The same idea occurs in the *Doge of Venice*, act v. sc. 1; and in *Talfourd's Ion*, act iii. sc. 2.

- 49 Τρόπον αἰγυπιῶν, οἷτ', ἐκπατίοις
Ἄλγεσι παίδων, ὕπατοι λεχέων
Στροφοδινοῦνται,
Πτερύγων ἐρετμοῖσιν ἐρεσσόμενοι,
Δεμνιοτήρη
Πόνον ὀρταλίων ὀλέσαντες.

And as an eagle who, with pious care,
Was beating widely on the wing for prey,
To her now silent eyrie doth repair,
And finds her callow infants forced away.
Stung with her love, she stoops upon the plain,
The broken air loud whistling as she flies,
She stops, and listens, and shoots forth again,
And guides her pinions by her young ones' cries.

Dryden's *Annus Mirabilis*.

- 52 Πτερύγων ἐρετμοῖσιν.

Volantes

Remigiûm oblitæ.

Lucret. vi. 743.

Remigium alarum.

Virg. *Æn.* vi. 19.

Soon as the reedy marge
Was cleared, I *dipp'd, with arms accordant, oars*
Free from obstruction; and the boat advanced
Through crystal water, smoothly *as a hawk*,
That, disentangled from the shady boughs
Of some thick wood, her place of covert, *cleaves*
With correspondent wings the abyss of air.

Wordsworth's *Excursion*, b. ix.

He spread the airy ocean without shores,
Where *birds are wafted with their feathered oars.*

Song of Mopus, in Blackmore's *Sir Arthur*.

*The green bird guided Thalaba,
Now oaring with slow wing her upward way.*
Southey's *Thalaba*, b. xi. 6.

70 Ἀπύρων ἱερῶν.

Τεῦξαν δ' ἀπύροις ἱεροῖς
Ἄλσος ἐν ἀκροπόλει.

Pind. *Olymp.* vii. 88.

73 Τῆς τότε ἀρωγῆς.

Construct. The adverb of time for the adjective.

If not
So high, as now I find you, in *my then*
Conceptions.

Byron's *Werner*, act v. sc. 1.

My *sometime* daughter.

Lear, act i. sc. 1.

Mild innocence
A *seldom* comet is.
Donne's *Lines to the Countess of Huntingdon.*

The often mutinies
Of nobles.

Daniel's *Civil Wars*, b. i. stanza 8.

To willing minds *no twice entreaty* needed.
Quarles's *History of Queen Esther*, sect. 11.

My *six times* consulship.
Lodge's *Wounds of Civil War*, act ii. sc. 1. 1590. (Dodsley.)

80 Κατακαρφομένης.

Deflowerish'd mead, where is your heavenly hue?
Drummond of Hawthornden, sonnet 59.

80 Στείχει. Τρίποδας μὲν ὁδοῦς

Ἀνθρῶπον κατέλεξας
Ἰηραλέος τὲ πέλων τρίτατον πόδα βάκτρον ἐρείδει.
Answer to the Enigma of the Sphinx.

At length an aged sire far off he sees.

Three legs he had, the wooden was the best.

G. Fletcher's "Christ's Victory and Triumph on Earth," stanza 15.

Shall I draw the only tooth that's left?
Are you not he, that filthy covetous wretch
With the three legs?

B. Jonson's Volpone, act v. sc. 9.

92

Οὐρανομήκης

Λαμπάς.

A spout of fire shines ruddy bright,
And, gathering to united glare,
Streams high into the midnight air.

Scott's Rokeby, canto v.

103

Τὴν θυμοβόρον φρένα λύπην.

Or dost thou give the winds afar to blow
Each vexing thought, and *heart-devouring* woe.

Congreve's Epistle to Lord Cobham.

105

Ἔτι γὰρ θεόθεν καταπνέει
Πειθῶ μολπὰν,
Ἀλκὰν σύμφυτος αἰών.

I tread

On life's last verge, . . . if right I deem
Of the still voice that whispers in my heart,
Th' immortal muses have not quite withdrawn
Their old harmonious influence.

Akenside's Pleasures of Imagination, Second Form of the Poem, b. iii. 325.

113

Οἰωνῶν βασιλεύς.

Αἰετοί.

Μετ' οἰωνοῖσιν ἄνακτες

Oppian. de Piscat. ii. 539.

Αἰετὸς

Ἀρχὸς οἰωνῶν.

Pind. Pyth. i. 10. 13.

120

Ἀλινον, αἶλινον.

Ælinon in silvis, idem pater, Ælinon, altis
Dicitur invita concinuisse lyra.

Ovid. Amor. l. iii. eleg. ix. 23.

125

Χρόνῳ μὲν ἀγρεῖ
Πριάμου πόλιν ἄδε κέλευθος.

Δείδια μὴ μέγα δὴ τι φέρῃ κακὸν ἥδε κέλευθος
Ἡρώων.

Apoll. Rhod. iii. 687.

131 Στόμιον μέγα Τροίας
Στρατωθέν.

Who has not heard, whilst *Erin yet*
Strove 'gainst the Saxons' iron bit?

Scott's Rokeby, canto iv.

134 Πτανοῖσιν κυσὶ πατρός.

So Shelley, speaking of the vulture of Prometheus.

Heaven's *winged hound*, polluting from thy lips
His beak in poison not his own.

Prometheus Unbound, act i.

155 Ζεὺς, ὅστις ποτ' ἐστίν.

Construct. Degitur hoc ævi *quodcumque est*.

Lucret. ii. 16.

 The pain
Of death denounced, *whatever thing death be.*

Milton's Paradise Lost, b. ix.

162 Οὐδ' ὅστις πάροιθεν ἦν μέγας,
Παμμάχῳ θράσει βρύων,
Οὐδὲν ἂν λέξαι πρὶν ὦν,
Ὅς δ' ἔπειτ' ἔφυ, τρια-
κτῆρος οἴχεται τυχών.

 Titan, heaven's first-born,
With his enormous brood, and birthright seiz'd
By younger Saturn; he from mightier Jove,
His own and Rhea's son, like measure found;
So Jove usurping reigned.

Milton's Paradise Lost, b. i.

170 Τῷ πάθει μάθος
Θέντα κυρίως ἔχειν.

Παθὼν δέ τε νήπιος ἔγνω.

Hesiod. op. et dier. 201.

 Ὅ πονήσας δὲ, νόῳ
Καὶ προμάθειαν φέρει.

Pindar. Isthm. i. 56, 57.

If wisdom is our lesson, and what else
 Ennobles man, what else have angels learn'd?
 Grief! More proficient in thy school are made
 Than genius or proud learning e'er could boast.

Young's Night Thoughts, b. v.

Nor was he chang'd, but kept in lofty place
 The *wisdom which adversity had bred.*

Wordsworth's Song, Brougham Castle.

Grief should be the instructor of the wise,
Sorrow is knowledge.

Byron's Manfred, act i. sc. 1.

172 Στάζει δ' ἐν θ' ὕπνῳ πρὸ καρδίας
 Μνησιπήμων πόνοσ.

Στάζει ἐν κρηδὶ γλυκερὸν γάνος.

Oppian de Piscat. i. 275.

176 Σέλμα σεμνόν.

The most austere and upright censorer
 That ever sat upon *the awful bench.*

Webster's Appius and Virginia, act iii. sc. 1.

199 Βαρεῖα μὲν κήρ τὸ μὴ πιθέσθαι
 Βαρεῖα δ', εἰ
 Τέκνον δαίξω, δόμων ἄγαλμα.

Compare the position of the king in the ancient ballad of St. George and the Dragon, lines 55 to 70.

Percy's Relics, Series iii. book iii. ballad 2.

211 Ἀνάγκας ἔδν λέπαδνον,
 Φρενὸς πνέων δυσσεβῇ τροπαίαν
 Ἀναγνον, ἀνίερν, τόθεν
 Τὸ παντότολμον φρονεῖν μετέγνων.

So in the strength of evil shame,
 His mind the young man knit,
 Into a desperate resolve
 For his bad purpose fit.

Southey's All for Love, b. i.

Τροπαίαν φρενός.

Those hovering shades
 That wait *the revolution in our hearts.*

Young's Night Thoughts, b. iii.

- 231 Ἐβαλλ' ἕκαστον θυτήρων
Ἀπ' ὄμματος βέλει φιλοίκτω.

An unwary dart which did rebound
From her fair eye.

Spenser's Faëry Queen, b. iii. canto v. stanza 42.

And she like harmless lightning throws her eye
On him, her brothers, me, her masters, hitting
Each object with a joy.

Cymbeline, act iii. sc. 5.

- 233 Πρέπουσά θ' ὡς ἐν γραφαῖς.

Usque ad unguiculo ad capillum summum est festivissima
Estne? considera. Vide: *signum pictum pulchre videris*.
Plaut. Epidic. v. 1.

Pectoraque *artificum laudatis proxima signis*.

Ovid. Metamorph. xii. 398.

Truces manicas, defectaque virginis ora
Cernit, et ad primos turgentia lumina fletus,
Exanimum veluti multa tamen arte coactum
Mœret ebur, Pariusve notas et nomina sumpsit,
Cum lapis, et liquidi referunt miranda colores.

Valer. Flacc. Argonaut. ii. 464.

Forms such as nature moulds, when she would vie
With fancy's pencil.

Moore's Veiled Prophet.

- 256 Ἐως γένοιτο μητρὸς εὐφρόνης πάρα.

The clouds are chased away,
Night ne'er was mother to so bright a day.

Shirley's Court Secret, act v. sc. 3.

- 273 Φρυκτὸς δὲ φρυκτὸν δεῦρ' ἀπ' ἀγγάρου πυρὸς
Ἐπεμπευ. Ἴδη μὲν, πρὸς Ἑρμαῖον λέπας, &c.

A sheet of flame from the turret high
Wav'd like a blood-flag on the sky,
All flaring and uneven;
And soon a score of fires, I ween,
From height, and hill, and cliff, were seen,

Each with warlike tidings fraught;
 Each from each the signal caught;
 Each after each they glanced to sight,
 As stars arise upon the night.
 They gleaned

Till high Dunedin the blazes saw
 From Soltra and Dumpender Law.

Scott's Lay of the Last Minstrel, canto iii.

There's yet another element, cried aloud
 Samor, and in the fire he cast a brand
 A moment, and up rushed the giant fire
 Eastward far, anon
 Another fire rose furious up, anon
 Another, and another, all the hills,
 Each behind each held up its crest of flame.
 Along the heavens the bright and crimson hue
 O'erleaps black Tamar, and on Heyton rock
 It waves a sanguine standard, Haldon burns,
 And the red city glows a deeper hue,
 And all the southern rocks, the moorland downs,
 In those portentous characters of flame
 Discourse, and bear the glittering legend on.

Milman's Samor.

277 Ὑπερτελής τε, πόντον ὥστε νοτίσαι,
 Ἴσχυς πορευτοῦ λαμπάδος πρὸς ἡδονὴν
 Πεύκη, τὸ χρυσοφεγγές, ὥς τις ἥλιος,
 Σέλας παραγγείλασα.

Many a fire
 Up flaming, stream'd upon the level sea
 Red lines of lengthening light, which far away
 Rising and falling, flashed athwart the waves.

Southey's Madoc, part i.

297 Φλογὸς μέγαν πώγωνα.

Forbear; the ashy paleness of my cheek
 Is scarletted in ruddy flakes of wrath;
 Which like some *bearded meteor* shall suck up,
 With swiftest terror, all those dusky mists.

Ford's Love's Sacrifice, act iv. sc. 1.

The Rev. J. Mitford quotes a passage from one of King James's Poems, in which this metaphor occurs, "The sad and *bearded fires*."

302

Οὐκ ἄπαππον Ἰδαίου πυρός.

At first they swarm, then scorch, and then they take

At length grown strong, *their mother fire forsake.*

Dryden's *Annus Mirabilis*.

As long as fire outlives the *parent spark.*

Shelley's *Adonais*.

329

Εἰ δ' εὐσεβοῦσι τοὺς πολιτισσοῦχους θεοὺς
Τοὺς τῆς ἀλούσης γῆς, θεῶν θ' ἰδρύματα,
Οὐκ ἂν γ' ἐλόντες αὐθις αὐθάνοιεν ἂν.

See *Philoctetes*, 1425, 1427; and *Persæ*, 806, 811.

332

Ἔρωσ δὲ μή τις πρότερον ἐμπίπτῃ στρατῷ
Ποθεῖν ἢ μὴ χρῆ, κέρδεσιν νικωμένους.
Δεῖ γὰρ πρὸς οἴκους νοστίμου σωτηρίας
Κάμψαι διαύλου θάτερον κῶλον πάλιν
Θεοῖς δ' ἂν ἀμπλάκητος εἰ μόλοι στρατὸς.
Ἐγρηγορὸς τὸ πῆμα τῶν ὀλωλότων
Γένοιτ' ἂν.

If these you dare, albeit unjust success
Empowers you now unpunish'd to oppress,
Revolving empire you and yours may doom;
Rome all subdued, yet Vandals conquer'd Rome.
Yes, empire may revolve, give them the day,
And yoke may yoke, and blood may blood repay.

Savage, *Lines on Public Spirit*.

348

Ἦτ' ἐπὶ Τροίας πύργοις ἔβαλες
Στεγανὸν δίκτυον.

Secure they trust th' unfaithful field, beset,
'Till hovering o'er them sweeps the swelling net;
Thus if small things with great we may compare,
When Albion sends her eager sons to war,
Near, and more near, the closing lines invest
Some thoughtless town.

Pope's *Windsor Forest*.

Ὡς δ' ὅποτε σταλίσσῃσιν λίγῳ περικυκλώσαντες,
Θηρῶν ὄρειπλανέεσσι λόχον περίοπτον ἔπηξαν
Ἀνέρες ἀγρευτῆρες; ὃ δὲ κριδὼν οἶος ἂπ' ἄλλων
Λαθρίδιος, πυκινούσιν ὑπὸ πτόρθοις δέδηκεν

Δίκτυα καπταίνων ἄγρην θηροσκοπὸς ἀνὴρ ;
 Ὡς τότε λωβητοῖσι περίστικτος μελέεσσι
 Τροίη λυγρὸν ὄλεθρον ἐμήδετο.

Tryphiodorus, 215—221.

353 Δία τοι ξένιον . . . ἐπ' Ἀλεξάνδρῳ
 Τείνοντα πάλαι τόξον.

Were now the *bow y' bent* in swich manere,
 As it was first, of justice, and of ire,
 The rightfull *God* would of no mercie here.

Chaucer's A. B. C.

360 Οὐκ ἔφα τις
 Θεοὺς βροτῶν ἀξιοῦσθαι μέλειν,
 Ὅσοις ἀθίκτων χάρις
 Πατοῖθ'· ὁ δ' οὐκ εὐσεβῆς, &c.

Wherefore doth the wicked contemn God? He hath said in
 his heart, Thou wilt not require it.

Thou hast seen it; for thou beholdest mischief and spite, to
 requite it with thy hand.

Psalm x. 13, 14.

Where are the men that bragg'd that God did bless,
 And with the marks of good success,
 Sign his allowance of their wickedness?
 Vain men!

Cowley on the King's Restoration, stanza 7.

365 Πνεόντων.
 Ἄρη

Spirantes æquo certamine bellum.

Lucret. v. 393.

See mighty Marlborough *breathing death and war.*

Broome's Poem on the Seat of War in Flanders.

The Gallic *troops breathe blood and war.*

Prior's Ballad on the Taking of Namur.

382 Ἐπεὶ
 Διώκει παῖς ποτανὸν ὄρνιν,
 Πόλει πρόστριμμ' ἄφερτον ἐνθείς.

And thus hath Paris with his cunning caught
The dainty bird, which all so far he sought.

G. Peele's Beginning, End, and Accidents of the Warre of Troy.

- 394 Ἀγούσά τ' ἀντίφερνον Ἰλίῳ φθορὰν,
 Βέβακεν ῥίμφα διὰ πυλᾶν.

Dear didst thou buy, O king, so fair a wife,

Whose dowry was destruction; portion, strife;
Whose bed was sorrow; whose embracing, spoil.

Daniel's Civil Warres, b. v. stanza 62.

- 399 Ἴὼ λέχος καὶ στίβοι φιλόνορες.
 Παρεστι σὺγᾶς, ἄτιμος, &c.

Scholefield's reading is σὺγ' after Schutz.

He silent wander'd through his rooms of state,
 And sicken'd at the pomp, and tax'd his fate.

Now on the bridal bed his eyes he cast,
 And anguish fed on his enjoyments past;
 Each recollected pleasure made him start,
 And every transport stabb'd him to the heart.

Dr. Young's Force of Religion, b. i.

'Tis gone, frail image of love, life, and fame;
 That glass she dress'd at keeps her form no more,
 Not one dear footstep tunes th' unconscious floor;
 There sat she, yet those chairs no sense retain,
 And busy recollection smarts in vain;
 Sullen and dim what faded scenes are here,
 I wonder, and retract a starting tear,
 Gaze in attentive doubt, with anguish swell,
 And o'er and o'er on each weigh'd object dwell.

Aaron Hill's Lines at an Inn in Southampton.

Then roves he every chamber, eye and ear
 And soul all full of her that is not there,
 Emeric haunts every where, there's not a door
 Her thin form hath not glided through.

Milman's Samor.

There is an elegant imitation of the passage in question in a dedicatory poem of the Rev. J. Mitford's, prefixed to his Life of Parnell.

- 409 Ὀνειρόφαντοι δὲ πενθήμονες
 Πάρεισιν δόξαι φέρουσai χάριν ματαίαν.
 Μάταν γάρ, εὖτ' ἂν ἐσθλά τις δοκῶν ὀρᾶν,
 Παραλλάξασα διὰ χερῶν
 Βέβακεν ὄψις οὐ μεθύστερον
 Πτεροῖς ὀπαδοῖς ὕπνου κελεύθοις.

Again those looks shoot transport through the soul,
 The vision flies, and leaves the mind to mourn,
 Saddening each scene that pleased when she was by.
 Elegy by Beattie. (Pickering's Aldine edition.)

Thrice his arms
 The fair encircled, thrice she fled his grasp,
 And fading into darkness mixed with air.
 Oh turn, Oh stay thy flight, so loud he cried,
 Sleep with its humid train of vapours fled.
 Mallet's Amyntor and Theodora, b. ii.

If the *κελευθοῖς ὕπνου* is dependent on *ὀπαδοῖς*, the following may serve for an illustration:

He went, and left the shades *that tend on sleep*.
 Shelley's Revolt of Islam, canto v.

- 423 Ἀντὶ δὲ φωτῶν
 Τεύχη καὶ σποδὸς εἰς ἐκά-
 στου δόμους ἀφικνεῖται.

The pregnant hearts of our bold blood
 Moulder'd into a mite of ashes, hold
 In one shrunk heap what once made many heroes,
 When what is now a handful shook the earth.
 Byron's Doge of Venice, act iii. sc. 1.

- 446 Μένει δ' ἀκοῦσαί τί μου
 Μέριμνα νυκτηρεφές.

Oh mother—but I cannot make it way
 Chaos and shades—'tis *huddled up in night*.
 Dryden's Duke of Guise, act ii. sc. 1.

Signior Orseolo, I know *what cloud*
Muffles your thoughts.

Shirley's Humorous Courtier, act i. sc. 1.

- 451 Τυχρὸν ὄντ' ἄνευ δίκας
Παλιντυχεῖ τριβᾷ βίου
Τιθεῖσ' ἀμαυρόν.

Thy rival Marius mated late,
By *backward working* of his wretched fate
Is fallen.

Lodge's Wounds of Civil War, act ii. sc. 1. 1590.
(Dodsley's Collection.)

- 455 Τὸ δ' ὑπερκότως κλύειν εὖ,
Βαρύ· βάλλεται γὰρ ὅσσοις
Διόθεν κεραυνός.
Κρίνω δ' ἄφθονον ὄλβον.

Look undazzl'd on the fate of man,
Most weak when highest, *then the jealous gods*
Watch to supplant him.

Glover's Leonidas, b. iv.

- 472 Πιθανὸς ἄγαν ὁ θῆλυς ὅρος ἐπινέμεται
Ταχύπορος. ἀλλὰ ταχύμορον
Γυναικοκρήρυκτον ὄλλυται κλέος.

Moreover, please your lordship, 'tis reported
For certain, that whoever is found jealous,
Without apparent proof that 's wife is wanton,
Shall be divorce'd; but this is mere *she news*.

Ford's Broken Heart, act ii. sc. 1.

- 481 Πηλοῦ ξύνουρος διψία κόνις.

At him the thunder shall discharge his bolt,
And *his fair spouse* (i. e. *the lightning*) with bright and
fiery wings
Sit ever burning on his hateful bones.

G. Peele's David and Bethsabe. (1599.)

Near a nymph with an urn, who divides the highway,
And into a puddle *throws mother of tea*.

Prior's Ballad of Down Hall.

- 489 Ἴὼ πατρῶον οὐδας Ἀργείας χθονός·
Δεκάτῳ σε φέγγει τῷδ' ἀφικόμην ἔτους.

Χαῖρ ὦ φίλη γῇ διὰ χρόνου πολλοῦ σ' ἰδὼν
Ἀσπάζομαι.

Menand. Fragm. Adelphi. e Stob. Florileg. tit. 56.

Optata patriæ tecta, et Argolicas opes,
 Miserisque summum et maximum exiliis bonum,
 Tactum soli natalis et patros Deos,
 cerno.

Senecæ Thyest. act. iii.

518 Πάρις γὰρ οὔτε συντελὴς πόλις.

The omission of the first negative is not uncommon among our earlier writers.

For God nor good men some people not fears.
 The Morality of Hycke Scornor. (Date uncertain.)

Kingdoms, nor crowns can hire it at our hands.
 T. Heywood's Four Prentices of London. 1615.
 (Dodsley.)

For treasure, gold, nor fee,
Do you betray us to our company.
 Christ. Marlowe's Edward II.
He smells nor seeks no feasts.

May's Old Couple, act ii. sc. 1.

534 Πάλαι τὸ σιγᾶν φάρμακον βλάβης ἔχω.

And I oft have heard defended,
 Little said is soon amended.
 George Wither's Shepherds Hunting. (1615.)

547 Δρόσοι κατεψέκαζον,
 τιθέντες ἔνθηρον τρίχα.

His body was wet with the *dews of heaven, till his hairs*
were grown like eagles' feathers.

Daniel iv. 33.

See also Soph. Ajax, 1209. Herm. edit.

549 Χειμῶνα δ' εἰ λέγοι τις, &c.

And for to speke of riches and stones,
And men and horse.
 Chaucer's Floure and Leafe.

551 Ἡ θάλπος, εὔτε πόντος ἐν μεσημβριναῖς
 Κοίταις ἀκύμων νηέμοις εὔδοι πεσών.

The winds were silent, *all the waves asleep.*
 Parnell's Hesiod, or Use of Woman.

*Sound slept the waters, no sulphureous gleams
Swell'd in the sky.*

Thomson's Spring.

Then the sea I found
Calm as a cradled child, in *dreamless slumber bound*.

Shelley's Revolt of Islam.

570 'Αεὶ γὰρ ἡβᾷ τοῖς γέρονσιν εὖ μαθεῖν.

Εἰ τ' ἄλλ' ἀφαιρεῖν ὁ πολὺς ἐώθεν χρόνος

Ἑμῶν, τόγε φρονεῖν ἀσφαλέςτερον ποιεῖ.

Menand. Fragm. ap. Stob. Florileg. tit. cxvi.

597 Οὐδ' οἶδα τέρψιν, οὐδ' ἐπίψογον φάτιν
"Αλλου πρὸς ἀνδρὸς μᾶλλον ἢ χαλκοῦ βαφαίς.

KH. Τοιόσδ' ὁ κόμπος τῆς ἀληθείας γέμων
Οὐκ αἰσχρὸς ὡς γυναικὶ γενναίᾳ λακεῖν.

Alc.—Mortalis nemo corpus corpore
Contigit, quo me impudicam faceret.

Sos.—Næ ista, (edepol) si hæc vera loquitur, examussim
optuma.

Plaut. Amphitr. ii. 2. 203, 204, 213.

614 "Εκυρσας, ὥστε τοξότης ἄκρος, σκοποῦ.

A common metaphor in our earlier writers.

For if they were able to know so much that they *could aim
at the world*, how did they not sooner find out the Lord of it!

Wisdom xiii. 9.

And to this point premeditating well,
A speech that chanced *the very pin to cleave*.

Drayton's Battle of Agincourt.

Volp.—Take of my hand, *thou strikest on truth in all*.

B. Jonson's Volpone, i. 1.

Others
Think nature me a man of arms did make;
How far *they shot awry*.

Sir P. Sydney's Sonnets.

See also Pindar, Olymp. xiii. 134. ii. 160. Nem. 45, 6; and Shakspeare passim.

619 Πλὴν τοῦ τρέφοντος Ἑλίου χθονὸς φύσιν.

By heaven's *fair sun, that breeds the fat earth's store*.

Shakspeare's Rape of Lucrece.

- 622 Εὐφημον ἡμαρ οὐ πρέπει κακαγγέλω
Γλώσση μιαίνειν.

To stain this blessed day, this bridal day,
With the detested omen of thy sorrows.

Rowe's Ulysses, act ii.

- 628 Διπλῇ μάστιγι, τὴν Ἀρης φιλεῖ,
Δίλογχον ἄτην, φοινίαν ξυνωρίδα.

By ἄτην δίλογχον, Stanley and Scholfield understand "sword and fire." Compare famine, sword, and plague.

God's great triumvirate of desolation,
To scourge and to destroy the sinful nation.

Cowley's Poem on the Restoration, stanza 6.

- 636 Ξυνώμοσαν γὰρ, ὄντες ἔχθιστοι τὸ πρὶν,
Πῦρ καὶ θάλασσα, καὶ τὰ πίστ' ἐδειξάτην.

In classem ruere implacabile cœlum,
Consensere ignes, nimbiq̃ue, et fluctus et ira
Ventorum, noctemq̃ue freto imposuere tenebræ.

Silius Italicus, xvii. 253.

Water with fire

In ruin reconciled.

Milton's Paradise Regained, b. iv.

- 645 Ὅρωμεν ἀνθοῦν πέλαγος Αἰγαῖον νεκροῖς
Ἀνδρῶν Ἀχαιῶν, ναυτικῶν τ' ἐρειπίων.

Tum mare velivolis florebat propter odores.

Lucretius, v. 1441.

- 647 Ἡμᾶς γε μὲν δὴ, ναῦν τ' ἀκήρατον σκάφος,
Ἡ τοί τις ἐξέκλεψεν, ἣ ἔξητήσατο
Θεός τις, οὐκ ἄνθρωπος, οἶακος θιγών.

Ἐνθα σφιν κοῦραι Νηρηίδες ἄλλοθεν ἄλλαι
Ἦντεον ἣ δ' ὕπιθε πτέρυγος θίγε πηδαλίοιο
Δῖα Θέτις.

Apoll. Rhod. iv. 931.

Non hanc inquit sine numine Divom
Dirigimus, nec me tantum Tritonia cursus
Erudiit, sæpe ipsa manus dignata carinam est.

Val. Flacc. ii. 48.

Neptune o'er the main,
With Pallas, power of wisdom, at their helm,
Will soon transport them to a happier clime.

Glover's Leonidas, b. i.

650 Τύχη δὲ σωτὴρ ναῦν θέλουσ' ἐφέζετο.

Fortune herself sat at the helm to steer me.

Drayton's Legend of Pierce Gaveston.

655 Ἐβουκολοῦμεν φροντίσιν νέον πάθος.

Compare Supplices, 930, and Ajax, 607, 608.

My sheepe are thoughts, which I both guide and serve.

Sir P. Sydney's Arcadia, b. ii.

My soul's a shepherd too; a flock it feeds
Of thoughts, and words, and deeds.

Herbert's Poems, Christmas.

672 Τὰν δορίγαμβρον ἀμφινεικῇ θ'
Ἑλέναν; ἐπεὶ πρεπόντως
Ἑλένας, ἔλανδρος, ἐλέπτολις.

Farewell, the flower, the gem of beauty's blaze,
Sweet *Ellen*, miracle of nature's hand;
Hell in thy name, but heaven is in thy looks.

George Peele's Edward I. (1593.)

678 Πολύανδροί τε φεράσπιδες, κυναγοί.

So the pursuit of Medea.

Μαστῆρας οὐς θυγατρὸς ἔστειλεν βαρὺς
Αἴας Κορίνθου τ' ἀρχὸς Εἰδυίας πόσις
Τὴν νυμφαγωγὸν ἐκκυνηγετῶν τρόπιν.

Lycophron. Stephan. p. 160.

690 Ὑμέναιον, ὃς τότε' ἐπέρρεπεν
Γαμβροῖσιν αἰεῖδεν.
Μεταμανθάνουσα δ' ὕμνον
Πριάμου πόλις γεραιά,
Πολύθρηνον μέγα που στένει.

Ὑμεναῖος

Σιγαθεὶς γοερὸν φθέγμα μεθάρμοσατο.

Melcager ad Clearistam, cxviii. edit. Manso.

For thee the tuneful swains provided lays,

But now, ah dismal change, the tuneful throng
To loud lamentings turn the cheerful song.

Congreve's *Tears of Amaryllis*.

- 699 Ἐθρεψεν δὲ λέοντα
Σίνιν δόμοις ἀγάλακτον
Οὕτως ἀνὴρ φιλόμαστον,
Ἐν βιότου προτελείοις
Ἄμερον, εὐφιλόπαιδα,
Καὶ γεραροῖς ἐπίχαρτον.
Πολέα δ' ἔσκ' ἐν ἀγκάλαις,
Νεοτρόφου τέκνου δίκαν,
Φαιδρωπὸς ποτὶ χεῖρα, σαί-
νων τε γαστρὸς ἀνάγκαις.
Χρονισθεῖς δ' ἀπέδειξεν
Ἔθος τὸ πρόσθε τοκῶν.
Χάριν τροφᾶς γὰρ ἀμείβων,
Μηλοφόνοισιν ἄγαισιν
Δαῖτ' ἀκέλευστος ἔτευξεν.

Verbera securi solitus leo ferre magistri,
Insertamque pati blandus in ora manum,
Dedidicit pacem, subito feritate reversâ.

Martial, l. ii. epig. 75. 1.

- 709 Χρονισθεῖς δ' ἀπέδειξεν
Ἔθος τὸ πρόσθε τοκῶν.

For treason is but trusted like the fox;
Who, ne'er so tame, so cherish'd, and lock'd up,
Will have a wild trick of his ancestors.

Henry IV. part i. act v. sc. 2.

I may leap,
Like a hand wolf, into my natural wildness.

Beaumont and Fletcher's *Maid's Tragedy*, act iv. sc. 1.

- 711 Χάριν τροφᾶς γὰρ ἀμείβων,
Μηλοφόνοισιν ἄγαισιν
Δαῖτ' ἀκέλευστος ἔτευξεν.
Αἵματι δ' οἶκος ἐφύρθη.

Ἰδ' ἡ χάρις ἐς τὴν ποθέρπει;

Θρέψαι καὶ λυκιδεῖς, θρέψαι κύνας, ὥς τυ φάγωντι.

Theocritus, *Idyll*. v.

- 723 Δηξίθυμον ἔρωτος, &c.

And ever the more that *desire me biteth*,
To love her best, the more it me deliteth.

Chaucer's *Troilus and Cressida*, b. iii.

723 Ἐρωτος ἄνθος.

Nip not the gaudy *blossoms of your love*.

Love's Labour's Lost, v. 2.

724 Παρακλίνους' ἐπέκρανεν
Δὲ γάμου πικρὰς τέλευτὰς,
Δύσεδρος καὶ δυσόμιλος,
Συμένα Πριαμίδαισιν.

The *king into a fatal match is led*
With Rayner's daughter, king of Sicily,
Whom with unlucky stars he married ;
For by the means of this affinity
Was lost all that his brother conquered :
Even as if France had some *Erynnys* sent
T' avenge their wrongs.

Daniel's *Civil War*, b. v. stanza 58.

728 Πομπᾷ Διὸς ξενίου,
Νυμφόκλαυτος Ἐριννύς.

Ἐριννύς. Virg. *Æn.* ii. 573. The same term is applied to Medea.

Quemque suas sinat ire domos, nec marte cruento
Europam, atque Asiam, prima hæc committat *Erinnys*.
Val. Flacc. *Argon.* viii. 395.

736 Τὸ δυσσεβὲς γὰρ ἔργον
Μετὰ μὲν πλείονα τίκτει,
Σφετέρᾳ δ' εἰκότα γέννα.

Revenge and wrong bring forth their kind,
The foul cubs like their parents are.

Shelley's *Hellas*. Chorus.

741 Φιλεῖ δὲ τίκτειν ὕβρις
Μὲν παλαιὰ νεά-
ζουσιν ἐν κακοῖς βροτῶν ὕβριν,
Τότ' ἢ τόθ', ὅταν τὸ κύριον μόλη,
Νεαρὰ φάους κότον
Δαίμονά τε τὸν ἄμαχον, ἀπόλεμον, ἀνιέρον,
Θράσος μελαίνας μελάθροισιν ἄτας,
Εἰδομένην τοκεῦσιν.

Butler, Bloomfield, and Scholfield read in this passage, for *φάους κότον, φνει κορον*, in which they seem to be justified by the following passages :

Ἐθέλοντι δ' ἄλεξέιν ὕβριν, κόρον
Μάτερα θρασύμυθον.

Pind. Olymp. xiii. 12.

Τίκτει καὶ κόρος ὕβριν.

Theognis, 53.

The mutual connection appears to have been proverbial, for we find the same expression in the fragment attributed to Solon.

Hate is the third, a hound both depe and long,
Whose sire is true, or else supposed wrong.

G. Wither's *Shepherds Hunting*.

744 Τότ' ἢ τόθ'.

The same form, in a slightly different sense, occurs in *Hamlet*.

I saw him yesterday or t'other day,
Or then, or then.

Act ii. sc. 1.

759 Πῶς σε σεβίζω,

Μήθ' ὑπεράρας
Καιρὸν χάριτος.

You cannot err *on flattery's side*,
Above the stars exalt your style.

Swift's *Rhapsody on Poetry*.

764 Τῷ δυσπραγοῦντι δ' ἐπιστενάχειν
Πᾶς τις ἔτοιμος.

Flet, si lachrymas aspexit amici,
Nec dolet.

Juv. Sat. iii. 101.

765 Δῆγμα δὲ λύπης.

Bytter byting grief.

Spencer's *Fairy Queen*, b. i. canto ix. stanza 29.

Nec te tantus edat tacitam dolor.

Virg. *Æn.* xii. 301.

Qui te mentis edunt morsus? da noscere, conjux.

Sil. Ital. xvii. 345.

Sed mea secreto velluntur pectora morsu.

Stat. *Sylv.* v. ii. 3.

And Shakspeare, *passim*.

767 Ξυγχαίρουσιν ὁμοιοπρεπεῖς
 'Αγέλαστα πρόσωπα βιαζόμενοι.

Rides? majore cachinno
Concutitur.

Juv. Sat. iii. 100.

768 Βιαζόμενοι.

I have employed you as my brother's friend,
And until now, *by force compelled my face*
To frequent smiles.

Sir William Killigrew's Ormasdes.

I have not lov'd the world, nor the world me,

.

Nor coin'd my cheek to smiles.

Childe Harold, iii. cxiii.

Contentus, vexare oculos humore coacto.

Juvenal, xiii. 133.

772 'Υδαρεῖ σαίνειν φιλότητι.

This has reference either to the feigned tears, or to the unstable and rapid nature of the friendship here described. So

Those you make your friends,
And give your hearts to, when they once perceive
The least rub in your fortunes, fall away
Like water from you.

Henry VIII. act ii. sc. 1.

My brethren have dealt deceitfully with me as a brook, and
as a stream of brooks they pass away.

* Job vi. 15.

As false as air, wind, *water.*

Troilus and Cressida, act iii. sc. 2.

You knot of mouth-friends! smoke, and luke-warm *water*
Is your perfection.

Timon of Athens, act iii. sc. 6.

She was false as *water.*

Othello, act v. sc. 2.

775 Κάρτ' ἀπομούσως ἦσθα γεγραμμένος.

Write you a good man in the people's hearts.

Massinger's *City Madam*, act i. sc. 3.

776 *Εὖ πραπίδων οἶακα νέμων.*

Happy were man

Here could his voyage end, he should not then

Answer how *well or ill he steer'd his soul.*

Ford's *Witch of Edmonton*, act iv. sc. 2.

798 *Πόλιν διημάθουνεν Ἀργεῖον δάκος,
"Ιππου νεοσσός.*

Ἡδὴ Τρωῶν ἄστυ καθιππεύουσιν Ἀχαιοί.

Tryphiodorus, 172.

801 *Ἵπερθορὼν δὲ πύργον ὤμησης λέων,
"Αδην ἔλειξεν αἵματος τυραννικοῦ.*

A nation is come up upon my land, strong, and without number, whose teeth are the teeth of a lion, and he hath the cheek teeth of a great lion.

Joel i. 6.

806 *Παύροις γὰρ ἀνδρῶν ἐστὶ συγγενὲς τόδε,
Φίλον τὸν εὐτυχοῦντ' ἄνευ φθόνου σέβειν.
Δύσφρων γὰρ ἴος καρδίαν προσήμενος,
"Αχθος διπλοῖζει τῷ πεπαμένῳ νόσον.*

Hatred accompanies prosperity,

For one man grieveth at another's good ;

And so much more we think our misery,

The more that fortune hath with others stood.

Kyd's *Cornelia*, act i.

For the expression *νόσον* in this passage—

*Envy the next
Sick of a strange disease, his neighbour's health.*

Phineas Fletcher's *Purple Island*, canto vii, stanza 66.

815 *Μόνος δ' Ὀδυσσεὺς
Ζευχθεὶς ἔτοιμος ἦν ἐμοὶ σειραφόρος.*

Discedunt amici,

Terre jugum pariter dolosi.

Hor. ode i. xxxv. 28.

- 820 *Καὶ τὸ μὲν καλῶς ἔχον,
"Ὅπως χρονίζον εὖ μενεῖ, βουλευτέον.*

Now is attain'd that dearly purchas'd thing,
That fill'd the world with lamentable sights;
And now attain'd, all care is how to frame
Means to establish and to hold the same.

Daniel's Civil Wars, b. iii. stanza 1.

- 822 *"Ὅτω δὲ καὶ δεῖ φαρμάκων παιωνίων,
"Ἡ τοι κέαντες, ἢ τεμόντες εὐφρόνως,
Πειρασόμεσθα πῆμ' ἀποστρέψαι νόσου.*

Kings are justice in the last appeal,
And, forc'd by strong necessity, may strike,
In which, indeed, they assert the public good;
And like sworn surgeons lop the gangren'd limb,
Unpleasant, wholesome work.

Dryden's Duke of Guise, act v. sc. 1.

- 830 *Οὐκ αἰσχυνοῦμαι τοὺς φιλάνορας τρόπους
Λέξαι πρὸς ὑμᾶς.*

Eleanora.—To thee, my friend, I will not be ashamed
E'en to avow my love in all its fondness.

Thomson's Edward and Eleanora, act ii. sc. 3.

- 840 *Καὶ τραυμάτων μὲν εἰ τόσων ἐτύγχανεν
Ἀνὴρ ὅδ', ὥς πρὸς οἶκον ὠχετεύετο
Φάτις, τέτρωται δικτύου πλέω λέγειν.*

And so thou art, sweet Compass, new-born indeed,
For *rumour laid thee out for dead long since*;
I never thought to see this face again.

Webster's Cure for a Cuckold, act ii. sc. 3.

- 842 *Τέτρωται δικτύου πλέω λέγειν.*

Stabbed with a thousand daggers,
My heart, my lights, my liver, and my skin,
Pierced like a sieve.

Tomkiss's Albumazar, act i. sc. 7. 1634. (Dodsley.)

My anointed body
By thee was *punched full of deadly holes.*

Richard III. act v. sc. 3.

- 845 Πολλὴν ἄνωθεν, τὴν κάτω γὰρ οὐ λέγω
 Χθονὸς, τρίμοιρον χλαῖναν.

In spite of the "stone tunic" of Homer, it appears to me that Wellauer is decidedly correct in referring the χλαῖναν entirely to the fleshly clothing of the body, and not the earthy covering of the grave. Should the reader think otherwise, the following passages are to the point.

Off with these robes, oh tear them from my side.
 Instead of robes, my coverture be earth.

Webster's History of Sir Thomas Wyatt.

Bountifulnesse hath made his last conclusion ;
 Goodnesse for best attire in dust is drest.

Sir P. Sydney's Arcadia, b. iv.

Instances of the former sense are very common.

Thy duchess is
 Almost a ghost already, and doth wear
 Her body like an useless upper garment.

Shirley's Cardinal, act v. sc. 3.

- 858 Ὡστε σύγγγονον
 Βροτοῖσι, τὸν πεσόντα λακτίσαι πλέον.

Calcat jacentem vulgus.

Seneca Octavia, act iv.

For when th' oppressed is once up to the chin,
 Quite overhead all help to thrust him in.

Drayton's Barons' Wars, b. iv.

Every base detractor in this case
 Upon th' advantage of misfortune plays ;
 Down-falling greatness, urged on apace,
 Was follow'd hard by all disgraceful ways.

Daniel's Civil Wars, b. i. stanza 100.

- 861 Ἔμοιγε μὲν δὴ κλαυμάτων ἐπίσσυτοι
 Πηγαὶ κατεσβήκασιν, οὐδ' ἐνι σταγῶν.
 Ἐν ὀψικοίοις δ' ὄμμασιν βλάβας ἔχω,
 Τὰς ἀμφί σοι κλαίουσα λαμπτηρουχίας.

And art thou come, Horatio, from the depth

To wring more tears from Isabella's eyes,
 Whose lights are dimm'd with over-long laments.

Kyd's Spanish Tragedy, act iii. 1605.

I do not weep, *the springs of tears are dried,*
And on a sudden I am calm.

Congreve's Mourning Bride, act v. sc. 11.

Dry sorrow in his stupid eyes appears,

.
His eyeballs in their hollow sockets sink,
Bereft of sleep.

Dryden's Palamon and Arcite.

868 Ὅρωσα πλείω τοῦ ξυνεύδοντος χρόνου.

What thoughts had sway o'er Cythna's lonely slumber
That night, I know not; but my own did seem
As if they might ten thousand years outnumber
Of waking life
Two hours, whose mighty circle did embrace
More time than might make grey the infant world.

Shelley's Revolt of Islam, canto iii. stanzas 1, 2.

879 Ἐμοὶ φίλον κάρα.

The "desiderium cari capitis," and the "multa fleturum caput" of Horace, are familiar to every reader. Add

Carius o mihi patre *caput*.

Val. Flacc. Argon. ii. 404.

Nor do I name of men the common rout,

.
Heads without name.

Milton's Samson Agonistes.

The fit rebuke of so ridiculous *heads*,
Who, with their apish customs, &c.

Ben Jonson's Cynthia's Revels, act v. sc. 1.

The pope's a very lewd
And wicked *head*.

Lee's Cæsar Borgia, act v.

Though our tears
Thaw not the frost that binds so *dear a head*.

Shelley's Adonais.

880 Ἐκβαίν' ἀπήνης τήσδε, μὴ χαμαὶ τιθεῖς
Τὸν σὸν πόδ', ὦ ἴναξ, Ἰλίου πορθήτορα.

Δμωαί, τί μέλλεθ', αἷς ἐπέσταλται τέλος
Πέδον κελεύθου στρωννύναι πετάσμασιν;
Εὐθύς γενέσθω πορφυρόστρωτος πόρος.

I tell thee, that the ground is all too base
For Eleanour to honour with her steps;
Whose footsteps, when she progress'd in the street
Of Acon, and the fair Jerusalem,
Was nought but costly arras points,
Fair island tapestry, and azur'd silk.

G. Peele's Drama of Edward I. (1598.)

898 Μηδὲ, βαρβάρου φωτὸς δίκην,
Χαμαιπετὲς βόαμα προσχάνης ἐμοί.

I saw Craterus and Hephæstion enter.
In *Persian robes*, to Alexander's health
They largely drank, *then turning eastward fell*
Flat on the pavement, and ador'd the sun:
Straight to the king they sacred reverence gave
With solemn words, "Oh son of thundering Jove,
Young Ammon, live for ever."

Nat. Lee's Alexander, act i.

Her seat

At the right hand of Xerxes she assumes
Invited, while in adoration bowed
Tigranes, and Phaortes, prone they lay,
Across their foreheads spread their servile palms.

Glover's Leonidas, b. iv.

901 Καὶ τὸ μὴ κακῶς φρονεῖν,
Θεοῦ μέγιστον δῶρον.

Γνώμην Κύρνε θεοὶ θνητοῖσι διδοῦσιν ἀριστον.

Theognis, 1171.

913 'Ο δ' ἀφθόνητός γ' οὐκ ἐπίζηλος πέλει.

He's not worth aught, that's not worth envying.

Browne's Britannia's Pastorals, b. ii. song 2.

Men say, and truly, that they better be
Which be envied than pitied; therefore I,
Because I wish thee best, do thee envy.

Dr. Donne's Verses to Mr. J. W.

Let me be envied, and not pitied.

Christopher Marlowe's *Jew of Malta*, act i.

- 932 Ἔστιν θάλασσα,—τίς δέ νιν κατασβέσει ;—
 Τρέφουσα πολλῆς πορφύρας ἰσάργυρον
 Κηκίδα παγκαίνιστον, εἰμάτων βαφάς.

Probably the only answer to this question is to be found in Prior's *Solomon*, book ii.

A thousand maidens ply the purple loom,
 To weave the bed, and deck the regal room.
 Till Tyre confesses her exhausted store,
 And on her coast the murex is no more.

- 942 Καὶ σοῦ μολόντος δωματῆτιν ἐστίαν,
 Θάλπος μὲν ἐν χειμῶνι σημαίνεις μολῶν
 Ὅταν δὲ τεύχη Ζεὺς γ' ἀπ' ὄμφακος πικρᾶς
 Οἶνον, τότε ἤδη ψυχὸς ἐν δόμοις πέλει,
 Ἀνδρὸς τελείου δῶμ' ἐπιστρωφωμένου.

Come, Blouselinda, ease thy swain's desire,
 My summer's shadow, and my winter's fire.

Gay's *Shepherd's Week*, Monday.

Cool shades to Pilgrims, when hot *glances burn*,
 Are not so pleasing as thy blest return.

Drummond's *River Forth Fasting*, or *Panegyric on King James*.

- 952 Μαντιπολεῖ δ' ἀκέλευστος ἄμισθος αἰοιδά.

Oh God! I have an ill-divining soul.

Romeo and Juliet, act iii. sc. 5.

My sad soul

Divines strange troubles.

Ford's *Perkin Warbec*, act i. sc. 3.

- 952 Ἀκέλευστος αἰοιδά.

Unbidden numbers flow,
 Spite of myself, my sorrows vocal grow.

Blair's *Lines to William Law*, Esq.

- 956 Φρενὸς φίλον θρόνον;

My bosom's lord sits lightly in his throne.

Romeo and Juliet, act v. sc. 1.

The soul,
Hers is the state, the splendour, and the throne.
Cowper's Tirocinium.

The *throne*
Of a pure soul.
Ford's Lover's Melancholy, act v. sc. 1.

974 *Μάλα γάρ τοι τᾶς
Πολλᾶς ὑγιείας
Ἀκόρεστον τέρμα. νόσος γὰρ * *
Γέλτων ὁμότοιχος ἐρείδει.*

By the common course of things below,
Where each delight is temper'd with affliction,
Some evil, terrible and unforeseen,
Must sure ensue to poise the scale against
This vast profusion of exceeding pleasure.
Rowe's Lady Jane Gray, act ii.

Much wealth is corpulence, if not disease.
Young's Night Thoughts.

Fortune will destroy
The power that made it: she doth joy
So much in plenty, wealth, and ease,
As now the excess is her disease.
Ben Jonson's Catiline, Chorus, act i. sc. 4.

975 *Νόσος γέλτων ὁμότοιχος.*
Short are our joys, and *neighbouring griefs* disturb
Our pleasant hours.
Phillips's Cyder, b. ii.

980 *Καὶ τὸ μὲν πρὸ χρημάτων
Κτησίων ὄκνος βαλὼν,
Σφενδόνας ἀπ' εὐμέτρου,
Οὐκ ἔδν πρόπας δόμος
Πημονᾶς γέμων ἄγαν,
Οὐδ' ἐπόντισε σκάφος.*

See Juv. xii. 33, 40; Jonah i. 5; and the opening scene of Beaumont and Fletcher's Sea Voyage. Also Sept. Cont. Theb. 769.

990 *Τὸ δ' ἐπὶ γᾶν πεσόνθ'
Ἀπαξ θανάσιμον*

Προπάροιθ' ἀνδρὸς μέλαν αἷμα τίς ἂν
Πάλιν ἀγκαλέσαιτ'.

Who can gather up, when scatter'd once,
One's blood from th' earth?

Lord Stirling's Tragedy of Julius Cæsar, act v. sc. 1.

1004 Ζωπυρουμένας φρενός.

For my *spirit* was greatly set on fire, and my soul was in
distress.

2 Esdras vi. 37.

Rumpit *flammato turbatus corde* soporem

Sil. Ital. xv. 560.

Sins with *this* sorrowe *I am* afire.

Chaucer's Troilus and Cressida, b. iv.

Oh my hart, how my pulses do beat!
With *sorrowful lamentations I am in such a heat.*

The Comedy of King Cambyces, by Preston.
(Hawkins's Collection, date 1561.)

I believe it is only in old writers that this effect on the mind is attributed to
grief.

1013 Ἀρχαιοπλούτων δεσποτῶν πολλή χάρις.

Proculeius to Cleopatra.

Be of good cheer;
You have fallen into a princely hand; fear nothing.

Anthony and Cleopatra, act v. sc. 2.

1020 Χελιδόνος δίκην,
'Αγνώτα φωνήν βάρβαρον κεκτημένη.

This supposed similarity of the language of barbarians to the notes of birds is
very common in the Greek writers. Compare Antig. 989.

All present speech to thine shall seem
The *note of meaner birds*, and every tongue
Confess its barbarism when compared with thine.

Byron's Prophecy of Dante.

1037 Ἐξαφρίζεσθαι μένος.

Sip.—Let the big torrent foam its madness off.
Submit, my lord!

Thomson's *Tancred and Sigismundi*, act iv. sc. 1.

(Here the metaphor is a different one, but the expression and purpose the same with that in the text.)

1038 Οὐ μὲν πλέω ῥίψας ἀτιμωθήσομαι.

I will no longer strive to wash this Moor,
Nor breathe more minutes so unthriftilly
In civil arguments against rude wind.

Brome's *Merry Beggars*, act i. sc. 1. 1652. (Dodsley.)

1064 Ἔοικεν εὖρις ἡ ξένη κυνὸς δίκην.

Ajax, 8. edit. Herm.

Λύκοι ὀρμηθέντες

Λάτρη, ἐϋρρίνων τε κυνῶν.

Apoll. Rhod. b. ii. 125.

Εὐρίνοιο κυνός.

Oppian. *Cyneget.* ii. 456.

1086 Ἡ δίκτυόν τί γ' Αἰδου;
Ἄλλ' ἄρκυς ἡ ξύνεννος, ἡ ξυναιτία
Φόνου.

The woman whose heart is snares and nets, and her hands as bands.

Ecclesiasticus vii. 26.

1092 Ἐπὶ δὲ καρδίαν ἔδραμε κροκοβαφῆς
Σταγών.

When first you told me I should act that part,
How cold and bloody it crept o'er my heart!

Merry Devil of Edmonton. 1603. (Dodsley.) Author unknown.

1093 Σταγὼν ἄτε καὶ δορὶ πτωσίμοις
Ξυνανύτει βίου δυντὸς αὐγὰς.

I have here followed the reading of Stanley and Scholefield, as the most intelligible.

O setting sun!

As in thy red rays thou dost sink to-night,
So in his red blood Cassius' day is set.

Julius Cæsar, act v. sc. 3.

1096 Ἄ, ἄ· ἰδοῦ, ἰδοῦ· ἄπεχε τῆς βοῶς
Τὸν ταῦρον.

Compare this and the rest of the prophecy of Cassandra with Thompson's Agamemnon, act v. sc. 3. The passages corresponding with those in the text are too many and too long for extraction.

1113 Τίς ξουθὰ
Ἀκόρετος βοῦς, φεῦ, ταλαίλαις φρεσὶν
Ἴτυν Ἴτυν στένουσ' ἀμφιθαλῇ κακοῖς
Ἀηδῶν βίον.

Populea mœrens Philomela sub umbra.

Virg. Georg. iv. 511.

The nightingale among the thick leaved spring
Doth sit alone in sorrow, and doth sing
Whole nights away in mourning.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Faithful Shepherdess, act v. sc. 3.

But let not chief the nightingale lament,
Whilst all abandoned to despair she sings
Her sorrows through the night.

Thomson's Spring.

The recollection of almost every reader will supply him with passages to the same effect.

1117 Ἴὼ, ἰὼ, λιγείας μόρον ἀηδόνος·
Περιβάλοντο γάρ οἱ πτεροφόρον δέμας
Θεοὶ, γλυκύν τ' αἰῶνα κλαυμάτων ἄτερ.

From the preceding charge Coleridge vindicates the nightingale, as Cassandra does in the text.

And hark! the nightingale begins its song,
"Most musical, most melancholy" bird!
A melancholy bird! Oh! idle thought!

And some lines further—

'Tis the merry nightingale
That crowds, and hurries, and precipitates,
With fast thick warble, his delicious notes.

Sibylline Leaves. The Nightingale.

1132 Ἀμφὶ Κωνυτόν τε κάχερουσίους
Ὅχθους ἔοικα θεσπιφρόσσειν τάχα.

Sem.—(to the priests.)—They will speak
Your crime abroad; Will you not, holy men?

Mith.—Let me but hear the holiest of them cross me;
By heaven! he shall *go sacrifice beneath*.

Nat. Lee's Mithridates, act iii. sc. 2.

1145 *Θερμόνους.*

Compare 1032 of this play; also Œd. Col. 1692.

And I went in bitterness, in the *heat of my spirit*; but the
hand of the Lord was strong upon me.

Ezekiel iii. 14.

I have
That honourable grief lodged here, *which burns*
Worse than tears drown.

Winter's Tale, act ii. sc. 1.

(But the word may also here imply "courageous.")

1148 *Δαίμων ὑπερβαρὴς ἐμπιτνών.*

*The stern Vindicta tow'reth up aloft,
That she may fall with a more weighty peise,
And crush life's sap out of Piero's veins.*

Marston's Antonio's Revenge, act i. sc. 1. (Date 1602.)

See also Persæ, 507. Œd. Tyr. 1300. Eumenid. 346, &c.

1151 *Καὶ μὴν ὁ χρησμὸς οὐκέτ' ἐκ καλυμμάτων
Ἔσται δεδορκῶς, νεογάμου νύμφης δίκην.*

Yet when she found her comforts did not last,
And that, *as oracles the future taught*,
He hid truth's face, and darken'd what was past,
The truth, through all her mourning *veils*, she sought.

Sir William Davenant's Gondibert, b. ii. canto iii. stanza 12.

1161 *Πεπωκῶς γ', ὥς θρασύνεσθαι πλέον,
Βρότειον αἶμα.*

In your youth
Ye have *quaff'd manly blood*, so now with this,
.
Increase of valour drink, and added force.

Southey's Madoc. Madoc in Aztlan, x.

- 1172 Θαυμάζω δέ σου,
Πόντον πέραν τραφεῖσαν ἀλλόθρουν πόλιν
Κυρεῖν λέγουσαν, ὥσπερ εἰ παρεστάτεις.
Μάντις μ' Ἀπόλλων τῷδ' ἐπέστησεν τέλει.

Compare Œd. Col. 795, 796, 797. Herm. edit.

- 1181 *Ξυναινέσασα Λοξίαν ἐψευσάμην.*

So Sinope.

"Ενθα Σινώπην
 Θυγατέρ' Ἀσωποῖο καθίσσατο, καί οἱ ὕπασσε
 Παρθενίην Ζεὺς αὐτὸς ὑποσχεσίῃσι δολωθεῖς.
 Δὴ γὰρ ὁ μὲν φιλότῃτος ἐέλδετο, νεῦσε δ' ὅγ' αὐτῇ
 Δωσέμεναι ὅ κεν ᾗσι μετὰ φρεσὶν ἰθύσειεν.
 Ἥ δέ ἐ παρθενίην ἡτήσατο κερδοσύνησιν.
 ἌΩς δὲ καὶ Ἀπόλλωνα παρήπαφεν.

Apoll. Rhod. ii. 946.

By the description I certainly know,
 'Tis the nymph that I courted a long time ago ;
Whom, when I with the best of my talents endued,
On her promise of yielding, she acted the prude.
 Swift's Letter of Apollo to the Dean.

- 1185 *"Επειθον οὐδέν' οὐδέν, ὡς τάδ' ἥμπλακον.*

Orpheus Lithica, 758. Tryphiodorus, 408, 409. Œn. ii. 246, 247. Swift's Apollo Outwitted, a Poem to Mrs. Finch.

- 1205 *Τί νιν καλοῦσα δυσφιλὲς δάκος,*
Τύχοιμ' ἄν; ἀμφίσβαιναν, ἢ Σκύλλαν τινά.

Lycophron applies the term δράκαινα διψὰς to Clytemnestra. Stephan. edit. p. 170.

- 1208 *"Ασπονδόν τ' ἄρην*
Φίλοις πνέουσαν;

See line 365 of this play.

- 1213 *Καὶ σύ μ' ἐν τάχει παρὼν*
"Αγαν γ' ἀληθόμαντιν, οἰκτεῖρας, ἐρεῖς.

Oh ! but remember this another day,
 When he shall split thy very heart with sorrow ;
And say, Poor Margaret was a prophetess.

Richard III. act i. sc. 3.

- 1231 *Αὕτη δίπους λέαينا συγκοιμωμένη*
Λύκω.

Lycophron has also borrowed this epithet.

Πέμφιξ Τάρταρον περύζεται
Λυπρὰν λεαίνης εἰσιδουσ' οἰκουρία.

Stephan. edit. p. 169.

- 1240 *Ἦτ' ἐς φθόρον πεσόντ'.*

Χαῖρε ἄναξ ὁ δὲ Μῶμος Ἦν' ὁ φθόρος ἔνθα νέοιτο.
Callimachus, Hymn to Apollo, 112.

All such fantasie
Drive out, and let them farin to mischance.
Chaucer's Troilus and Cressida, b. v.

- 1241 *Ἄλλην τιν' ἄτην ἀντ' ἐμοῦ πλουτίζετε.*

Schutz and Scholefield read ἄταις in this passage.

How shall I please thee, how deserve thy smiles?
When I am *only rich in misery.*
Beaumont and Fletcher's Knight of the Burning Pestle, ii. 2.

- 1248 *Καὶ νῦν ὁ μάντις μάντιν ἐκπράξας ἐμέ.*

The instances of this juxtaposition of the same substantive in different cases are innumerable in Greek. The Latin poets use it; Ovid the most frequently.

Ad vatem vates orantia brachia tendo.
Ovid. Epist. e Pont. ii. ix. 65.

The construction in English is very rare.

A ghost, I'll haunt your ghost.
Dryden's Aurengzebe, act v. sc. 1.

- 1258 *Ἄξειν νιν ὑπτίασμα κειμένου πατρός.*

With this harsh and uncommon use of the preceding action, ὑπτίασμα, as agent, compare Supplies, Herman. edit. 789.

- 1259 *Τί δῃτ' ἐγὼ κάτοικος ὦδ' ἀναστένω ;*
Ἐπεὶ τὸ πρῶτον εἶδον Ἰλίου πόλιν
Πράξασαν ὡς ἔπραξεν' οὐδ' εἶχον πόλιν,
Οὕτως ἀπαλλάσσουσιν ἐν θεῶν κρίσει,
Ἰούσα πράξω, τλήσομαι τὸ κατθανεῖν.

Why linger? why turn back? why shrink, my heart?
 Thy hopes are gone before; from all things here
 They have departed, thou should'st now depart.
 Shelley's Adonais.

1264 Αἶδου πύλας δὲ τάσδ' ἐγὼ προσεννέπω.

Τὰν Ἀἶδαο πύλαν ναὶ Μοῖρας ἀραξεῖ.

Theoc. ii. 160.

Lethi portas cunctarier ante.

Lucret. iii. 67.

When nature brought him to the door of death.

Henry VI. part iii. act iii. sc. 3.

1273 'Ο δ' ὕστατός γε τοῦ χρόνου πρὸς βεύεται.
 "Ἦκει τόδ' ἡμαρ· σμικρὰ κερδανῶ φυγῇ.

Compare Soph. Electra, 1477, 1478. Herm. edit.

1284 "Ομοιος ἀτμὸς, ὥσπερ ἐκ τάφου, πρέπει.

Calpurnias's bloody dream and scent of slaughter
 Are nothing, sir, to my prophetic spirit.

Nat. Lee's Massacre of Paris, act ii. sc. 1.

The gales

Wafted, as from an open charnel-house,
 The taint of death.

Southey's Don Roderic, book i.

1285 Οὐ Σύριον ἀγλαῖσμα δώμασιν λέγεις.

Facite oleant ædes Arabice.

Fragm. Plaut. Cornicularia.

1295 Εἰπεῖν ῥῆσιν ἢ θρῆνον θέλω
 'Εμὸν τὸν αὐτῆς.

To a sad tune,

I sing my own dirge.

Massinger's Emperor of the East, act v. sc. 3.

1304 Τὸ μὲν εὖ πράττειν ἀκόρεστον ἔφν
 Πᾶσι βροτοῖσιν· δακτυλοδεικτῶν δ'
 Οὐ τις ἀπειπὼν εἵργει μελάρων,
 Μηκέτ' ἐσέλθης τάδε, φωνῶν.

Who can, when pleasures knock
Loud at the door, keep firm the bolt and lock?
Who can, though honour at his gate should stay
In all her masking clothes, send her away,
And say, Begone! I have no mind to play?

Cowley's Fragments. The Freeman.

1317 Σῖγα· τίς πληγὴν ὑπτεῖ καιρίως οὐτασμένος.

Compare with this and some of the following lines, the confusion of the Chorus in Samson Agonistes.

Chor.—Blood, death, and deathful deeds are in that noise;
Ruin, destruction of the utmost point.

Man.—Of ruin, indeed, methought I heard the noise.
Oh! it continues, they have slain my son.

.
Some dreadful accident it needs must be;
What shall we do? stay here, or run and see?

Chor.—Best keep together here, lest, running thither,
We unaware fall into danger's mouth.

1329 Οἱ δὲ τῆς μελλοῦς κλέος
Πέδον πατοῦντες, οὐ καθεύδουσιν χερσί.

Agam.—They are in action.

Nest.—Now, Ajax, hold thine own!

Tro.— *Hector, thou sleep'st;*
Awake thee!

Agam.—*His blows* are well dispos'd.

Troilus and Cressida, act iv. sc. 5.

1337 Ἀλλ' οὐκ ἀνεκτὸν, ἀλλὰ κατθανεῖν κρατεῖ.
Πεπαιτέρα γὰρ μοῖρα τῆς τυραννίδος.

The worst is death; and better die, than live
To live in infamy under such a king.

Christopher Marlowe's Edward II.

Let me die, my liberty to save,
For 'tis a death to live a tyrant's slave.

Kyd's Cornelia, act ii.

Better to die with honour, than to live
In servitude.

Webster's Appias and Virginia, act v. sc. 2.

1342 Τὸ γὰρ τοπάζειν τοῦ σάφ' εἰδέναι δίχα.

Compare Trachiniæ, 246. Herm. edit.

1356 Πλοῦτον εἵματος κακόν.

This curious phrase occurs in the Anglo-Saxon Poem of Beowulph, according to Mr. Turner's Translation.

Accept this bracelet, dear Beowulph ;
Be it an omen of reward to you ;
And *these garments, enjoy their wealth.*

Turner's Anglo-Saxons, vol. iii. p. 299.

1357 Κὰν δυοῖν οἰμώγμασιν.
Μεθῆκεν αὐτοῦ κῶλα.

So Sidrophel in Hudibras.

To feign himself in *earnest slain*,
First stretched out one leg, then another.

Part ii. canto 3.

1361 Κάκφυσιῶν ὀξεῖαν αἵματος σφαγὴν,
Βάλλει μ' ἐρεμνῇ ψακάδι φοινίας δρόσου,
Χαίρουσαν οὐδὲν ἥσσον, ἣ Διὸς νότῳ
Γανᾶ σπορητὸς κάλυκος ἐν λοχεύμασιν.

Emicat in partem sanguis, unde icimur ictu.

Lucret. iv. 1044.

Quis cruor emissus perruperit æthera venis,
Inque hostis cadat arma sui.

Lucan. vii. 625.

The launced speare he writhes out of the wound,
From which the purple blood spins in his face.

Sackville's Complaint of the Erle of Buckingham.

And for the latter part of the passage.

Blood to him was a summer stream that brings joy to
withered vales.

Ossian's Cathloda.

Soon the heart's blood of all I love on earth
Will sprinkle him, and he will wipe it off,
As if 'twere only dew.

Shelley's Cenci, v. 4.

- 1369 *Τάδ' ἂν δικαίως ἦν, ὑπερδίκως μὲν οὖν.
Τοσῶνδε κρατῆρ' ἐν δόμοις κακῶν ὅδε
Πλήσας ἀραίων, αὐτὸς ἐκπίνει μολῶν.*

Evenhanded justice
Commends the ingredients of the poison'd chalice
To our own lips.

Macbeth, act i. sc. 7.

Let the queen
Drink the same fatal draught she drugg'd for me;
Instant with her own deathful art destroy
Th' artificer of death.

Fenton's Mariamne, v. 7.

- 1376 *Σὺ δ' αἰνεῖν, εἴτέ με ψέγειν θέλεις,
"Ομοιον. οὗτός ἐστιν Ἀγαμέμνων . . .
. . . νεκρὸς . . . τῇσδε δεξιᾷς χερὸς
Ἔργον δικαίας τέκτονος. τάδ' ὧδ' ἔχει.*

So Eudoxia, over the corpse of Valentinian.

These are my reasons, Romans, and my soul
Tells me sufficient; and the deed is justice!
Now, as I have done well or ill, look on me.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Valentinian, act v. sc. 8.

- 1385 *Μῖσος ὄβριμον ἀστοῖς.*

Modo, cum dicta in me ingerebas, *odium*, non uxor eram.
Plautus. Asinar. act. v. sc. 2.

In the blossom of his age my only son fell; and you, *my only hate*, shall die so too.

Sir William Killigrew's Selindra, act i.

I shall in other passages introduce further instances of the abstract for concrete

- 1391 *"Εθυσεν αὐτοῦ παῖδα, φιλτάτην ἐμοὶ
᾿Ωδὶν'.*

They bring forth their *young ones*, they cast out their *sorrows*
Job xxxix. 3.

- 1399 *Γνώση διδαχθεὶς ὁψὲ γοῦν τὸ σωφρονεῖν.*

For a similar suspension of the same participle.

One of your great knowing
Should learn, *being taught*, forbearance.

Cymbeline, act ii. sc. 3.

1412 Οὗτος γὰρ ἡμῖν ἀσπὶς οὐ μικρὰ θράσους.

She felt he was to her a wall
Of steele, and *shelde from every displeaunce*.

Chaucer's Troilus and Cressida, b. iii.

1417 Πιστὴ ξύνευνος, ναυτίλων δὲ σελμάτων
Ἰστοτρίβης.

Quæ mœchum sequitur stomacho valet. . . .

. . . Hæc inter nautas et prandet, et errat

Per puppem, et duros gaudet tractare rudentes.

Juv. Sat. vi. 100, 101, 102.

1419 Ἡ δέ τοι, κύκνου δίκην,
Τὸν ὕστατον μέλψασα θανάσιμον γόον.

This fiction is so great a favourite, that I need not cite instances at length.

See Lucret. iv. 548. Martial, lib. xiii. epig. 77. Silius Italicus, xi. 440. King John, act v. sc. 7. Drayton, eclogue vi. Shakspeare's Passionate Pilgrim, in the Funeral of the Turtle Dove. Pope's Rape of the Lock, canto 5.

1423 Φεῦ, τίς ἂν ἐν τάχει, μὴ περιώδυνος,
Μηδὲ δεμνιοτήρης,
Μόλοι τὸν αἰεὶ φέρουσ' ἐν ἡμῖν
Μοῖρ' ἀτέλευτον ὕπνον.

May some disease, not tardy to perform
Its destined office, yet with gentle stroke,
Dismiss me weary to a safe retreat.

Cowper's Winter Walk at Noon.

1430 Ἰὼ παράνουσ' Ἑλένα
Μία τὰς πολλὰς, τὰς πάνυ πολλὰς
Ψυχὰς ὀλέσασ' ὑπὸ Τροίᾳ.

The μία τὰς πολλὰς is well expanded by Shakspeare.

For every false drop in her bawdy veins
A Grecian's life hath sunk; for every scruple
Of her contaminated carrion weight
A Trojan hath been slain, &c.

Troilus and Cressida, act iv. sc. 1.

I need not adduce instances of the oxymoron. It abounds in Horace more than in any other of the Latin poets.

1438 *Αἶμ' ἀνιπτον.*

Of this I shall give examples to line 70 of the Choephoræ.

1447 *Δαῖμον, ὃς ἐμπιπνεῖς δώμασι καὶ διφυῖ-
οισι Τανταλίδαισιν.*

See line 1148 of this play.

1466 *Τί γὰρ βροτοῖς ἄνευ Διὸς τελεῖται;
Τί τῶνδ' οὐ θεόκραντόν ἐστιν.*

What makyth this, but Jupiter the king?
The which is prince, and cause of everie thing,
Converting all into his proper will.

Chaucer's Knight's Tale.
And Trachiniæ, 1278.

1517 *Δίκην δ' ἐπ' ἄλλο πρᾶγμα θηγάνει βλάβης,
Πρὸς ἄλλαις θηγάναισι μοῖρα.*

Compare Ajax, 1013. Herm. edit.

1525 *Ἀχαριν χάριν.*

So Prometheus, 544, 545. Wellauer. edit. And in Latin, "ingrata gratia."

Gratia quæ tarda est, ingrata est.

Auson. Epigram. lxxxii.
Also Choeph. 38.

1542 *Δύσμαχα δ' ἔστι κρίναι.*

So in Latin.

Frater ut Æneas pelago tuus omnia circum
Littora jactetur
Nota tibi.

Virg. Æn. i. 667.

1586 *Τοῦδε τοῦ φόνου ῥαφεύς.*

See Eumenid. 26. Wellauer. edit.

1589 *Ἀῖθις ἡ δίκη κατήγαγεν.*

See Sept. Cont. Theb. 631, 632. Wellauer. edit.

- 1592 Οὕτω καλὸν δὴ καὶ τὸ κατθανεῖν ἐμοὶ,
'Ιδόντα τοῦτον τῆς δίκης ἐν ἔρκεσιν.

Τεθναίην, ὅτ' ἐκείνον ἀποπνεύσαντα πυθολίμην.

Callimachus, *Fragm.* cccix. Blomf. edit.

Si vita relinquat,
Sat nobis actum est, sequar hostem lætus ad umbras.
Sil. Ital. v. 374.

If their high will permit,
To pour a prosperous vengeance on my foe,
I ask for life no longer than to crown
The valiant task.

Mason's *Caractacus*.

See also *Choeph.* 450 ; *Electra*, 1067, 8, 9 ; and *Ajax*, 381.

- 1607 Πρὸς κέντρα μὴ λάκτιζε.

Prom. 323. .

Ποτὲ κέντρον δέ τοι
Λακτιζέμεν, τελέθει
'Ολισθηρὸς οἶμος.

Pind. Pyth. ii. 178.

Nempe inscitia 'st
Advorsum stimulum calces.

Ter. Phormio, act. i. sc. 2.

- 1622 Πειράσομαι
"Αρχεῖν πολιτῶν τὸν δὲ μὴ περθάνορα
Ζεύξω βαρεῖαίς οὔτι μὴ σειρασφόρον
Κριθῶντα πῶλον.

Subjects are stiff-necked animals, they soon
Feel slackened reins, and throw the rider down.

Dryden's Aurengzebe, iii. 1.

Antig. 290. *Electra*, 1454. *Persæ.* Atossa's Dream.

Who
Could ride a nation as they do,
Without a miracle?

The Miracle, by Sheffield, Duke of Buckingham.

Your younger hands, help'd by a bolder head,
Will abler rein a nation so stiff-necked
As that which Providence now bids you rule.

Mason's *Argentile and Curan*, act i. sc. 2.

1626 Διμὸς . . . μαλθακὸν σφ' ἐπόψεται.

Guise.

Guard him safe;

Thin diet will do well, 'twill starve him into reason.

Dryden's *Duke of Guise*, act i. sc. 1.

1637 Ἀλλὰ καὶ γὰρ μὴν πρόκωπος οὐκ ἀναίνομαι θανεῖν.

Illius ad capulum rediit manus.

Statius. *Achill.* ii. 369.

1638 Τὴν τύχην δ' ἐρούμεθα.

S. C. T. 491.

1647 Ἀλλὰ τοῦσδε μοι ματαίαν γλῶσσαν ᾧδ' ἀπανθίσαι.

Construct the accusative with the infinitive of surprise or indignation

Tene istuc loqui?

Nonne id flagitium est?

Ter. *Heautontim.* act. v. sc. 1.

You knew, who knew not *Astrophill*?

That I should live to say I knew,

And have not in possession still.

Spenser's *Elegy on Sir Philip Sydney*.

I shall give other instances elsewhere.

1648 Κάκβαλεῖν ἔπη τοιαῦτα.

Ἀπό μοι λόγον

Τοῦτον στόμα ρίψον.

Pind. *Olymp.* ix. 54.

In full merriment they quaff,

And cast about their gibes.

Dyer's *Fleece*, b. i. 709.

Further examples will be adduced to line 932 of the *Prometheus*.

THE PERSIANS.

- 10 *Κακόμαντις ἄγαν ὀρσολοπείται*
Θυμὸς ἔσωθεν.

See Agamemnon, 952.

The thought of it doth make my faint heart bleed,
 And fear doth teach it divination.

Shakspeare's Rape of Lucrece.

In multo mens est præsaga timore.

Lucan. ix. 120.

- 33 *Πολυθρέμμων*
Νεῖλος.

For illustrations see Supplices, 385.

- 50 *Ζυγὸν ἀμφιβαλεῖν δούλιον Ἑλλάδι.*

Most gracious lord, rejoice in happiness,
 All Rhodes is yoked, and stoops to Soliman.

Soliman and Perseda, (1599.)

- 51 *Μάρδων, Θάρυβις, λόγχης ἄκμονες.*

Stanley quotes Callimach. H. ad D. 143, and Blomfield Apoll. Rhod. iii. 1252.
 Add,

So did sir Artegall upon her lay,
 As if she had an yron anvile beene.

Spenser's Fairy Queen, b. v. c. 5. st. 8.

So Marcius to Coriolanus:

Here I clip
The anvil of my sword.

Coriolanus, act iv. sc. 5.

*To overlay
With bridges rivers proud, as with a yoke.*

Paradise Regained, b. iii.

Upon great *Neptune's neck* they softly swim.

Spenser's Fairy Queen, b. iii. c. 4. st. 42.

Nought but *ocean strives* ;
Ev'n he too loves at times the blue lagoon,
And smooths *his ruffl'd mane* beneath the moon.

Byron's Island.

The same expression occurs in a well known passage of the Childe Harold.

73 Θού-
ριος ἄρχων ἐπὶ πᾶσαν
Χθόνα ποιμανόριον θεῖ-
ον ἐλαύνει.

Homeric.

Like the *people's pastor* he does go,
His flock subjected to his view below.

Waller on the King in St. James's Park.

81 Κυάνεον δ' ὄμμασι λεύσσω,
Φονίου δέργμα δράκοντος.

I have given some instances of this construction, Sept. Cont. Theb. 53. Add,

He *looked a lion* with a gloomy stare.

Dryden's Palamon and Arcite.

It is so common in Greek, that I need not cite examples.

87 Δόκιμος δ' οὔτις ὑποστὰς
Μεγάλῳ ρεύματι φωτῶν,
Ὅχυροῖς ἔρκεσιν εἴργειν
Ἀμαχον κύμα θαλάσσης.

See for instances, Sept. Cont. Theb. 64. Add,

Fertur acerba lues disjectis incita portis,
Effusæque ruunt inopino flumine turmæ :
Improbis ut fractis exundat molibus annis,
Propulsum ut Borea scopulis impingitur æquor.

Sil. Italic. xii. 185.

- 93 Δολόμητιν δ' ἀπάταν θεοῦ
 Τίς ἀνὴρ θνατὸς ἀλύξει ;
 Τίς ὁ κραιπνῷ ποδὶ πηδῆ-
 ματος εὐπετέος ἀνάσσω ;
 Φιλόφρων γὰρ σαίνου-
 σα τὸ πρῶτον, παράγει
 Βροτὸν εἰς ἀρκύστατα,
 Τόθεν οὐκ ἔστιν ὑπὲρ θνα-
 τὸν ἀλύξαντα φυγεῖν.

Certain ruins heavy weight depended
 Over his cursed head, and *smooth-fac'd guile*
 That with him *oft would loosely play and smile*,
Till in his snare he lock'd his feet with treach'rous wile.

P. Fletcher's Purple Island, c. viii. st. 18.

- 108 Ἔμαθον δ' εὐρυπόροι-
 οἱ θαλάσσης πολίαι-
 νομένης πνεύματι λάβρω
 Ἐσορᾶν πόντιον ἄλσος.

So Glover, speaking of Artemisia :

Her rigid ear
 Was fram'd to watch the tempest while it rag'd,
Her eye accusom'd on the rolling deck
To brave the turgid billow.

Leonidas, b. xii.

- 114 Μοι μελαγχίτων
 Φρήν.

Come, reader, come, put off thy common weed,
And dress thy soul in sables.

Quarles's Elegy on Dr. Wilson of the Rolls.

Let my whiter soul alone,
 For why should *I thy sable weed put on?*

Cotton's Ode to Melancholy.

- 125 Λεῶς,
 Σμῆνος ὡς ἐκλέλοιπεν μελισ-
 σῶν, σὺν ὀρχάμῳ στρατοῦ.

*We'll follow where thou lead'st,
Like stinging bees in hottest summer's day,
Led by their master to the flower'd fields.*

Titus Andronicus, act v. sc. 1.

*So painful bees, with forward gladness, strive
To join themselves in throngs before the hive,
And with obedience till that hour attend,
When the commander shall his watchword send.*

Beaumont's (Sir John) Bosworth Field.

130 Λέκτρα δ' ἀνδρῶν πόθῳ,
 Πίμπλαται δακρύμασιν'
 Περσίδες δ' ἀκροπενθεῖς, ἐκάσ-
 τα πόθῳ φιλόνορι
 Τὸν αἰχμάεντα θοῦρον εὐνα-
 τήρ' ἀποπεμφαμένα λείπεται μονόζυξ. .

See the forsaken fair with streaming eyes,

.

She weeps, she sighs, despairs, and dies,
And watchful wastes the lonely livelong nights,
 Bewailing past delights.

Congreve's Hymn to Harmony.

164 Ἀμφὶ δ' ὀφθαλμοῖς φόβος.

. Σικελίας δ' ἔσαν
 Ὀφθαλμός.

Pindar. Ol. ii. 17.

*These nobles and myself,
That are, or should be, eyes of th' commonweal,
.
Cannot but grieve.*

R. Greene's James IV.

*But you are come, and all their hopes are vain,
This giant isle has got her eye again.*

Waller's Epistle to the King.

Eye of our western world, Mars daunting king.

Drummond's River Forth's Feasting.

Weston, that waking man, *that eye of state.*

Ben Jonson's Underwoods. To Lord Weston.

Ariel, one of the seven

Who in God's presence, nearest to the throne,
Stand ready at command, and *are his eyes.*

Paradise Lost, b. iii.

- 169 *Εὖ τόδ' ἴσθι, γῆς ἄνασσα τῆσδε, μή σε δις φράσαι
Μήτ' ἔπος μήτ' ἔργον ὦν ἂν δύναμις ἡγείσθαι θέλῃ.
Εὐμενεῖς γάρ ὄντας ἡμᾶς τῶνδε συμβούλους καλεῖς.*

Wherefore, oh king! I speak for one, as all,
Since, all as one, do bear you equal faith,
Doubt not to use their counsels and their aids,
Whose honours, goods, and lives, are all avowed
To serve, and aid, and to defend your grace.

Norton and Sackville's Gorboduc, act i. sc. 2.

- 190 *Ἡ δ' ἐσφάδαζε, καὶ χεροῖν ἔντη δίφρου
Διασπαράττει, καὶ ξυναρπάζει βίᾳ
Ἐν χερσὶν ἀλινῶν καὶ ζυγὸν θραύει μέσον
Πίπτει δ' ἐμὸς παῖς.*

EDW. *Ah France! why should'st thou be thus obstinate
Against the kind embracement of thy friends?
How gentle had we thought to touch thy breast,
And set our foot upon thy tender mold,
But that in froward and disdainful pride
Thou, like a skittish and untamed colt,
Dost start aside, and strike us with thy heels.*

Old Play of Edward III. (attributed to Shakspeare,) act iii. sc. 3.

- 196 *Καὶ ταῦτα μὲν δὴ νυκτὸς εἰσιδεῖν λέγω.
Ἐπεὶ δ' ἀνέστην, καὶ χεροῖν καλλιῤῥόου
Ἐψαυσα πηγῆς, σὺν θυηπόλῳ χερὶ
Βωμὸν προσέστην.*

Κίρκην
 Εἶρον ἄλδς νοτίδεσσι κάρη ἐπιφαιδρύνουσιν.
 Τοῖον γὰρ νυχίοισιν ὀνείρασιν ἐπτοίητο.

Apoll. Rhod. iv. 662, 3, 4.

Sub lucem ut visa secudent,
 Oro cœlicolas, ac vivo purgor in amni.

Sil. Italic. viii. 124.

Primi jubar ad placabile Phœbi
 Ibat et horrendas lustrantia flumina noctes.

Val. Flacc. v. 332.

213 *Εἴ τι φλαῦρον εἶδες, αἰτοῦ τῶνδ' ἀποτροπὴν λαβεῖν.
 Τὰ τ' ἀγάθ' ἐκτελῇ γενέσθαι σοί τε καὶ τέκνοις
 σέθεν.*

“God tourne us every dreme to goode.”

And again,

He that movir is of all
 That is and was and evir shal
So give hem joy
Of all that they dremyn to year.
.
 And shelde hem from povertè and shonde,
And from every unhappe and disese,
And sende hem that which maie hem plesse.

Chaucer's Prologue to House of Fame.

Compare also Electra, Herm. 635.

216 *Πρευμενῶς δ' αἰτοῦ τάδε,
 Σὸν πόσιν Δαρεῖον, ὃν περ φῆς ἰδεῖν κατ' εὐφρόνην,
 Ἐσθλά σοι πέμπειν, τέκνω τε, γῆς ἔνερθεν ἐς φάος·
 Τάμπαλιν δὲ τῶνδε γαίᾳ κάτοχ' ἀμαυροῦσθαι
 σκότῳ.*

Compare Eumenides, 961.

228 *Ἀνακτος Ἑλίου.*

Full ample the dominions of *the Sun*,

The *matchless monarch* from his flaming throne,
Lavish of lustre.

Young's Night Thoughts, ix.

The prince of light,

The Sun.

B. Jonson on the Death of Lady Pawlett.

The glad star which men and angels love,
Prince of the glorious hosts that shine above,

Lifts up his sacred lamp and opens day.

Cowley's Davideis, iii. 983.

234 Ἀργύρου πηγὴ τις αὐτοῖς ἐστὶ, θησαυρὸς χθονός.

Then 'gan a cursed hand the quiet womb
Of his great grandmother with steel to wound,
therein he found
Fountains of gold and silver.

Fairy Queen, b. ii. c. 7. st. 17.

237

ΑΤΟΣ. Τίς δὲ ποιμάνωρ ἔπεστι, κἀπιδεσπόζει στρατοῦ;

ΧΟΡ. Οὐ τινος δοῦλοι κέκληνται φωτὸς, οὐδ' ὑπήκοοι.

ΑΤΟΣ. Πῶς ἂν οὖν μένοιεν ἄνδρας πολεμίους ἐπήλυδας;

Doth not freedom dwell
Among the Spartans? therefore will they flee
Superior foes. The unrestrain'd and free
Will fly from danger, while my vassals, born
To absolute controlment from their king,
Know, if th' allotted station they desert,
The scourge awaits them, and my heavy wrath.

Glover's Leonidas, b. iv.

249

Κακὸν μὲν πρῶτον ἀγγέλλειν κακά.

"The first bringer of unwelcome news
Hath but a losing office."

We meet with the same idea, variously worded, in many parts of Shakspeare; as, for instance, Troilus and Cressida, act v. sc. 9; King John, act iii. sc. 1; Antony and Cleopatra, act ii. sc. 5; Romeo and Juliet, act v. sc. 1.

- 254 Ὡς πάντα γ' ἔστ' ἐκεῖνα διαπεπραγμένα·
 Αὐτὸς δ' ἀέλπτως νόστιμον βλέπω φάος.

So Job's messenger. Add,

All his army dead,
 Only excepted me, unhappy wretch.

R. Greene's Alphonsus, King of Arragon.

- 258 Καὶ μὴν παρών γε, κοῦ λόγους ἄλλων κλύων,
 Πέρσαι, φράσαιμ' ἂν, οἷ' ἐπορσύνθη κακά.

Quin ego, *quom peribat vidi, non ex audito arguo.*

Plaut. Bacch. iii. 3.

The better news
 Not brought by fame, with his own eyes he views.

Waller's Instructions to a Painter.

See also Trachin. Herm. 743.

- 285 Ὅμως δ' ἀνάγκη πημονὰς βροτοῖς φέρειν,
 Θεῶν διδόντων.

A common sentiment.

What Heav'n is pleas'd to send, we must endure.

May's Cleopatra, act ii.

Τολμᾶν χρὴ τὰ διδοῦσι θεοὶ θνητοῖσι βροτοῖσι
 ῥηϊδίως δὲ φέρειν ἀμφοτέρων τὸ λάχος.

Theognis, line 591.

Si dii immortales id voluere, vos hanc ærumnam exsequi,
 Decet id pati animo æquo.

Plaut. Captiv. act. ii. sc. 1.

Ἀνθρώπωνος χρὴ τὰς τύχας φέρειν.

Menand. Frag. Ap. Stob. Florileg. Tit. cxxx.

- 291 Ξέρξης μὲν αὐτὸς ζῇ τε καὶ φάος βλέπει.
 Ἐμοῖς μὲν εἰπας δώμασιν φάος μέγα.

Yet lady ! *shines, through this black night,*
One star of aspect heavenly bright ;
Your brother lives—he lives—is come
Perhaps already to his home.

Wordsworth's White Doe of Rylstone, c. 5.

293 *Καὶ λευκὸν ἡμᾶρ νυκτὸς ἐκ μελαγχίμου.*

Blomfield quotes,

Fulsere quondam candidi tibi soles.

Catullus, viii. 3.

Candidiorque dies secreto favit amori.

Pet. Arb. 127.

301 *Οἷδ' ἀμφὶ νῆσον τὴν πελειοθρέμμουνα*
Νικώμενοι κύριссон ἰσχυρὰν χθόνα.

See illustration to line 924.

307 *Ἴππου μελαίνης ἡγεμὼν τρισμυρίας,*
Πυρρὰν ζαπληθὴ δάσκιον γενειάδα
"Ἐτεγγ'.

This, like the "Antilochi barbam ardentem," is rather fanciful. Compare Chaucer's Shipmanne.

Hardy he was, and wise, I undertake,
 With manie a tempest hadde his berde be shake.

Prologue to Canterbury Tales.

337 *Ἄλλ' ὧδε δαίμων τις κατέφθειρε στρατόν.*

Some demon, envying France, misled the fight.

Prior's Letter to Boileau.

341 *Ἀνδρῶν γὰρ ὄντων ἔρκος ἐστὶν ἀσφαλές.*

Train up *thy children, England ;*
 where hast thou thy mines
 But in their industry?
Thy bulwarks, where but in their breasts?
Thy might, but in their arms?

Southey's Ode, written during the American war.

357 Τέμενος αἰθέρος.

Ennius and Lucretius both use the expression "coeli templa."

370 Πᾶς ἀνὴρ κώπης ἄναξ.

Whilst a sword *yields homage to this hand.*

Earl of Stirling's Tragedy of Darius, act i. sc. 1.

Oppian calls the fisherman "King of the net and hook."

Ἄλλοι δ' αὖ κύρτοισιν ἐπὶ φρένα μαῖλλον ἔχουσι,
Κύρτοις, οἱ κνώσσοντες ἐοὺς ἠΰφρηναν ἄνακτας.

De Piscaton. iii. 85.

378 Λευκόπωλος ἡμέρα.

And after these there came the day and night
Riding together, both with equal pace,
The one on *palfrey* black, the other *white*.

Spenser's Fairy Queen, canto ii. on Mutability, stanza 45.

Stanley.

Οὐδ' ὅκχ' ἅ λεύκιππος ἀνατρέχει ἐς Διὸς ἰώσ.

Theoc. Idyll. xiii. 11.

387 Σάλπιγξ δ' αὖτῃ πάντ' ἐκεῖν' ἐπέφλεγεν.

This, perhaps, is nothing more than the same substitution of light for sound, which occurs in the *Œd. Tyr.*, and will be illustrated there. Should any one consider it to have reference to the inspiration of military ardour, the following is much to the purpose.

That *blast* no *English bugle* claims.
Oft have I heard *it fire the fight*,
Cheer the pursuit, or stop the flight.

Scott's Lord of the Isles, c. iv. st. 18.

388 Ἐπειτα κώπης ῥοθιάδος ξυνεμβολῇ
Ἐπαισαν ἄλμην βρύχιον ἐκ κελεύσματος.

Media stat margine puppis,
Qui voce alternos nautarum temperet ictus,
Et remis dictet sonitum, pariterque relatis
Ad numerum plaudat resonantia cœrula tonsis.

Sil. Italic. vi. 360.

I find that Blomfield has anticipated me in this quotation. My illustrations, however, from this poet, so far outnumber those of Blomfield, that I think my readers will give me the credit of not allowing a passage so palpable as this to escape me.

394 ὦ παῖδες Ἑλλήνων ἴτε,
'Ελευθεροῦτε πατρίδ', ἐλευθεροῦτε δὲ
Παῖδας, γυναῖκας.

Θυμῷ γῆς περὶ τῇσδε μαχώμεθα, καὶ περὶ παίδων
Θνήσκωμεν ψυχέων μηκέτι φειδόμενοι.

Tyrtæus, i.

Fight for your brethren, your sons, and your daughters, your
wives, and your houses.

Nehemiah iv. 14.

Each man's sword now wears upon its point,
Son, husband, father, every dearer name.

Mallet's *Masque of Alfred*, act i. sc. 2.

It is needless to add more.

398 Καὶ μὴν παρ' ἡμῶν Περσίδος γλώσσης ῥόθος
'Υπηντίαζε.

Loud pæans issued from the Greeks,
In fierce reply, barbarian shouts ascend.

Glover's *Leonidas*, b. v.

410 Ὕπτιοῦτο δὲ
Σκάφη νεῶν.

*Converso pondere puppis
Versa, cavâ texit pelagus, nautasque carinâ.*

Lucan. *Phars.* iii. 650.

411 Θάλασσα δ' οὐκ ἔτ' ἦν ἰδεῖν,
Ναυαγίων πλήθουσα καὶ φόνου βροτῶν.

*Corporibus, clypeisque simul, galeisque cadentûm
Contegitur Trebia, et vix cernere linqûitur undas.*

Sil. *Italic.* iv. 627.

The waves with wide unnumber'd wrecks were strew'd,
And planks, and arms, and men, promiscuous flow'd.

Addison's Verses to the King.

Tecto stetit æquore bellum.

Luc. Phars. iii. 566.

425 *Αἰ αἰ, κακῶν δὴ πέλαγος ἔρρωγεν μέγα
Πέρσαις τε καὶ πρόπαντι βαρβάρων γένει.*

For quotations, see Suppliants, line 465.

427 *ΑΓΓ. Εὖ νῦν τόδ' ἴσθι μῆδέπω μεσοῦν κακόν.
Τοιάδ' ἐπ' αὐτοῖς ἦλθε συμφορὰ πάθους
Ὡς τοῖσδε καὶ δις ἀντισηκῶσαι ῥοπῇ.
ΑΤΟΣ. Καὶ τίς γένοιτ' ἂν τῇσδ' ἔτ' ἐχθίων τύχη;
Λέξον, τίν' αὖ φῆς τήνδε συμφορὰν στρατῶ
Ἐλθεῖν κακῶν ῥέπουσαν ἐς τὰ μᾶσσονα.*

Renuch. What! deem you this to be
All the sad news that I have to unfold?
Is here, think you, end of the cruelty
That I have seen?

Chor. Could any heavier woe
Be wrought to him, than to destroy him so?

Renuch. What! think you this outrage did end so well
The horror of the fact, the greatest grief,
The massacre, the terror, is to tell.

Tancred and Gismunda, act v. sc. 1. (Dodsley.)

440 *Ἦν ὁ φιλόχορος
Πὰν ἐμβατεύει.*

Ἐλθὲ μάκαρ, σκιρτητὰ, περὶδρομε.

Orph. Hymn to Pan.

449 *Ἀμφὶ δὲ
Κυκλοῦντο πᾶσαν νῆσον, ὥστ' ἀμηχανεῖν
Ὅποι τράποιντο. πολλὰ μὲν γὰρ ἐκ χερῶν
Πέτροισιν ἡρύσσοντο, τοξικῆς δ' ἅπο
Θώμινγος ἰοὶ προσπιτνόντες ὠλλυσαν
· · · · ·
Ἔως ἀπάντων ἐξαπέφθειραν βίον.*

Those that thought to 'scape
By swimming were, by murtherers that flank'd
The levell of the flood, both drown'd and slain.

C. Tourneur's *Atheists' Tragedy*, act ii. sc. 1.

457 Ξέρξης δ' ἀνώμωξεν κακῶν ὁρῶν βάθος·
"Ἐδραν γὰρ εἶχε παντὸς εὐαγῇ στρατοῦ,
Ἵψηλὸν ὄχθον ἄγχι πελαγίας ἀλός.

Unhappy Henry, from a little hill,
Placed not far off, whence he might view the fight,
Had all th' entire full prospect of this ill,
With all the scatter'd slaughter in his sight.

Daniel's *Civil Warres*, b. viii. st. 22.

469 Τοσόνδε πλῆθος πημάτων ἐπέσπασε.

Pull not upon yourselves destruction with the works of your
hands.

Wisdom i. 12.

And shall a death *he pull'd upon himself*
Be laid on others?

Sir J. Suckling's *Goblins*, act ii. sc. 1.

Fond maid! thou *hast drawn affliction on thy head*.

Machin's *Dumb Knight*, act iii. sc. 1.

I will, against my nature and my faith, destroy all hopes of
future bliss, to *pull this ruin on myself*, which else might light
on you.

Sir W. Killigrew's *Pandora*, act v.

489 Θεοὺς δέ τις
Τὸ πρὶν νομίζων οὐδαμοῦ, τότ' εὔχετο
Διταῖσι, γαῖαν οὐρανόν τε προσκυνῶν.

*Tanta adeo, quum res trepidæ, reverentia Divum
Nascitur:* at raræ fumant felicibus aræ.

Sil. Italic. vii. 88.

*I think I shall pray more, what for fear of the water, and
my good success, than I did this twelvemonth.*

Webster's *Westward Ho*, act iv. sc. 1.

*Carnal seamen in a storm
Turn pious converts and reform.*

Butler's Hudibras, part iii. c. 2. line 537.

And then of these some part burst into tears,
And others, looking with a stupid stare,
Could not yet separate their hopes from fears,
And seem'd as if they had no further care;
While a few pray'd (the first time for some years.)

Byron's Don Juan, canto ii. st. 98. (The Shipwreck.)

493 Στρατὸς, περᾶ κρυσταλλοπήγα διὰ πόρον
Χῶστις μὲν ἡμῶν, πρὶν σκεδασθῆναι θεοῦ
Ἀκτῖνας, ὠρμήθη, σεσωσμένος κυρεῖ.
Φλέγων γὰρ αὐγαῖς λαμπρὸς ἡλίου κύκλος,
Μέσον πόρον διῆκε, θερμαίνων φλογί·
Πίπτον δ' ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν.

Compare the circumstances of Perseus, as described by Gower.

This Perseus as nought seende
This mischief which that hym abode,
With all his multitude rode,
And prided hym upon this thyng,
Of that he was become a kynge :
And howe he hath his reigne gete,
That he hath all the right forgete,
Whiche longeth unto governance,
Whereof through God's ordinance,
It felle upon the wynter tide,
That with his hoste he shulde ride
Over Danubie thilke flode,
While all be-frosen than stode
So harde, that he wende wele
To passe, but the blinde whele
Which tourneth oft er men be ware,
Thilke ice whiche that the horsmen bare
To brake, so that a great partie
Was dreint of the chivalrie.

Gower's Conf. Amant, b. ii.

503 Ὡς στένειν πόλιν
Περσῶν, ποθοῦσαν φιλτάτην ἤβην χθονός.

How doth the city sit solitary, that was full of people ! how is she become as a widow ! She weepeth sore in the night, and her tears are on her cheeks : among all her lovers she hath none to comfort her, &c.

Lamentations i. 1, 2.

How oft has Cairo, with a mother's woe,
Wept o'er her slaughter'd sons and lonely streets ?

Dr. Armstrong's Art of Preserving Health, b. iii.

507 Ὡ δυσπρόνητε δαίμον, ὥς ἄγαν βαρὺς
Ποδοῖν ἐνήλλου παντὶ Περσικῶ γένει.

See Agamemnon, 1148, for other references. Add Œd. Tyr. 264 ; Antigone, 1324.

Blomfield quotes,

Et caput impositis pressit amor pedibus.

Propert. I. i. 4.

521 Καὶ παῖδ', εἴν περ δεῦρ' ἐμοῦ πρόσθεν μόλῃ,
Παρηγορεῖτε, καὶ προπέμπετ' ἐς δόμους,
Μὴ καλ' τι πρὸς κακοῖσι πρόσθῃται κακόν.

With this direction of Atossa to the Chorus, compare the orders of Antigonus to his courtiers respecting the reception of Demetrius after his defeat.

No face of sorrow for his loss, 'twill choke him ;
Nor no man miss a friend. I know his nature,
So deep impress'd with grief for what he has suffer'd,
That the least adding to it adds to his ruin.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Humorous Lieutenant, act ii. sc. 4.

526 Στρατιὰν ὀλέσας,
Ἄστυ τὸ Σούσων ἡδ' Ἐκβατάνων
Πένθει δνοφερῶ κατέκρυψας.

Our court now mourns, sorrow like night,
Eternal night, spreads horror all around.

Lee's Nero, act i. sc. 1.

- 540 Νῦν γὰρ πρόπασα μὲν στένει
 Γαῖ' Ἀσιὰς ἐκκενουμένα.
 Ξέρξης μὲν ἤγαγεν, ποποῖ,
 Ξέρξης δ' ἀπώλεσεν, τοτοῖ.

Tivydale may carpe of care;
 Northumberland may make great moane;
 For two such captaines as were slain there
 On the march party shall never be none.

The Ballad of Chevy Chase.

But this quotation will perhaps apply better to portions of the speech of the messenger on the lamentations over the fate of the commanders at the end of the play.

- 541 Ἐκκενουμένα.

From the Red Sea to the Wilderness,
 Have *we unpeopled kingdoms for these wars.*

Thomas Heywood's Four Prentices of London.

- 569 Σκυλλονται πρὸς ἀναύδων, ἡὲ,
 Παίδων τᾶς ἀμιάντου.

Submersæ sedere rates; fluitantia nunquam
 Largius arctos pavere cadavera pisces.

Claud. in quart. consul. Honorii, 627.

A thousand fearful wrecks;
 A thousand men, *that fishes gnaw'd upon.*

Richard III. act i. sc. 4.

He saw the *dog-fish hastening to his feast,*
 Joy wak'd *the voiceless people of the sea.*

Shelley's Hellas.

And in the same poem,

The raging fight convuls'd
 To its crystalline depths that *stainless sea.*

I shall adduce further instances of the term ἀναύδων, when I illustrate the Ajax, 1276.

- 580 Οὐτ' ἐς γὰν προπιτνοῦντες
 Ἀρξονται.

See, for illustrations, Agamemnon, 893.

- 581 *Βασίλεια*
Γὰρ διόλωλεν ἰσχύς.
Οὐδ' ἔτι γλῶσσα βροτοῖσιν
Ἐν φυλακαῖς.

First, the fair reverence of your *highness* curbs me
 From giving reins and spurs to my free speech.

Richard II. act i. sc. 1.

- 584 *Λέλυται γὰρ*
Λαὸς ἐλεύθερα βάζειν.

Blomfield :

Nec civis erat, qui libera posset
Verba animi proferre.

Juven. iv. 91.

- 590 *Φίλοι, κακῶν μὲν ὅστις ἔμπειρος κυρεῖ,*
Ἐπίσταται βροτοῖσιν ὥς ὅταν κλύδων
Κακῶν ἐπέλθῃ, πάντα δειμαίνειν φιλεῖ
Ὅταν δ' ὁ δαίμων εὐροῇ, πεποιθέναι
Τὸν αὐτὸν αἰεὶ δαίμον' οὐριεῖν τύχης.

In the day of prosperity there is a forgetfulness of affliction,
 and in the day of affliction there is no more remembrance of
 prosperity.

Ecclesiasticus xi. 25.

For the metaphor, *δαίμον' οὐριεῖν τύχης* :

Well, I must content myselfe, none other helpe I know,
Until a merrier gale of winde may happe to blow.

Edwards's Damon and Pythias.

Hence let the tides of plenty ebb and flow,
And Fortune's various gale unheeded blow.

Prior's Henry and Emma.

For *δαίμων εὐροῇ* :

For though he saw prepared against his side,
 Both unlike fortune, and unequal force,
Borne by the swelling current of their pride,
Down the main stream of a most happy course.

Daniel's Civil Warres, b. vi. st. 78.

- 597 Βοᾷ δ' ἐν ὥσιν κέλαδος οὐ παιώνιος·
Τοῖα κακῶν ἔκπληξις ἐκφοβεῖ φρένας.

Ἐν δέ οἱ ὄσσε
Πλῆντο πυρὸς, δεινὸν δὲ περιβρομέεσκον ἀκούαι.
Apoll. Rhod. iv. 16.

The passage may of course be taken in another sense.

- 605 Λιβάσιν ὑδρηλαῖς παρθένου πηγῆς μέτα.

Defessos artûs virgine tingit aquâ.

Ovid. Trist. III. Eleg. xii. 22.

- 606 Ἀκήρατόν τε μητρὸς ἀγρίας ἄπο
Ποτόν παλαιᾶς ἀμπέλου γάνος τόδε.

Ἀργυρέαισι δὲ νωμά-
τω, φιάλαισι βιατὰν
Ἀμπέλου παῖδ'.

Pind. Nem. ix. 121.

*Lusty wine,
Briskest daughter of the vine.*

Anacreontic. Charles Cotton.

Within this bottle's to be seen
A scarlet liquor, that has been
Born of the royal vine.

A. Brome's Song on Claret.

- 610 Ἀνθη τε πλεκτὰ, παμφόρου γαίας τέκνα.

Sacred goddess, mother earth,
Thou, from whose immortal bosom
Gods and men and beasts have birth,
Leaf and blade and bud and blossom.

Shelley's Song of Proserpine.

Sweet violets,
You pretty daughters of the earth and sun.

Sir W. Raleigh's Shepherd to his Flowers.

If this, according apparently to Wellauer's views, is intended to convey a superlative sense, compare

Cuculus is an ordinary ape, but thou art *an ape of an ape*.
Ford's Lovers Melancholy, act i. sc. 2.

Darkness in darkness, *hell*
Of hell.

Young's Last Day, b. iii.

667 ὦ πιστὰ πιστῶν.

See Œd. Tyr. Herm. 466. 7; Philoct. 65.

674 Ἔστι δ' οὐκ εὐέξοδον
Ἄλλως τε πάντως χροὶ κατὰ χθονὸς θεοὶ
Λαβεῖν ἀμείνους εἰσὶν ἢ μεθιέναι.

From the well known lines in Virgil,

Facilis descensus Averni,
Sed revocare gradus, superasque evadere ad auras,
Hic labor, hoc opus est.

the following equally apposite passage seems to be borrowed :

Tartarei sedet aula regis
.
Hic geminæ æternum portæ, quarum altera, durâ
Semper lege patens, populos regesque receptat ;
Ast aliam tentare nefas, et tendere contra :
Raro et sponte patet.

Val. Flac. Argon. i. 833.

678 Τάχυνε δ' ὥς ἄμεμπτος ὦ χρόνου.

Compare the Ghost of Tiresias in Horace :

Sed me
Imperiosa trahit Proserpina, vive, valeque.

Hor. Sat. II. v. 109.

Also Æn. v. 741 ; and Propert. IV. vii. 89, 90, 91.

Then up and crew the red red cock,
 And up and crew the grey ;
 Tis time, tis time, my dear Margret,
 That I were gane away.
 No more the Ghost to Margret said, &c.

Sweet William's Ghost, Percy's Relics.

The speech of the Ghost in Hamlet is too familiar to need quotation.

693 Πολλὰ μὲν γὰρ ἐκ θαλάσσης, πολλὰ δ' ἐκ χέρσου
 κακὰ
 Γίνεται θνητοῖς.

Πλείη μὲν γὰρ γαῖα κακῶν πλείη δὲ θάλασσα.

Hesiod. Op. et Di. line 88.

698 Νῦν τέ σε ζηλῶ θανόντα, πρὶν κακῶν ἰδεῖν βάθος.

Oh happy man, that speedy death
 Deprives of life, ne is enforc'd to see
 These huge mischeefes, and these miseries.

Norton and Sackville's Gorboduc, act v. sc. 2.

Oh, happy ghosts !
 Of those that fell in the last fatal fight,
 And liv'd not to survive their country's loss.

Dryden's Cleomenes, act i. sc. 1.

706 Διπλοῦν μέτωπον ἦν δυοῖν στρατευμάτοιιν.

So the Grecian army :

Sparsa, ac dissona moles,
 In corpus *vultumque* coit.

Statius Achill. 1. 457.

726 Ἐγὼ δέ που
 Διὰ μακροῦ χρόνου τάδ' ἠὔχουν ἐκτελευτῆσαι θεούς·
 Ἄλλ' ὅταν σπεύδῃ τις αὐτός, χῶ θεὸς συνάπτεται.

*When we in our viciousness grow hard,
(O misery on't!) the wise gods seal our eyes;
In our own filth drop our clear judgments; make us
Adore our errors; laugh at us, while we strut
To our confusion.*

Antony and Cleopatra, act iii. sc. 11.

731 Δούλον ὧς, δεσμώμασιν
Ἦλπισε σχήσειν ῥέοντα, Βόσπορον ῥέον θεοῦ.
Καὶ πόρον μετεῖρύθμιζε.

He curb'd each river's swelling pride,
O'er the reluctant murmuring tide,
From bank to bank his bridges stride.

Somerville's Mahomet Ali Beg.

753 Φρένες γὰρ αὐτοῦ θυμὸν οἰακοστροφουν.

*Steer my desperate soul,
Diviner goodness!*

Shirley's Duke's Mistress, act iii. sc. 3.

Each steady patriot *virtue steers his mind.*

Savage's Lines to John Powell, Esq.

My thoughts must now be suited to my shute,
And *common patience must attend my helme,*
And *stere my reason* to the Cape of Hope.

R. Armin's Valiant Welshman, act iv. sc. 5. (1615.)

The pilot's chart,
To steer through life th' unsteady heart.

Cotton's Happiness, vision v.

765 Καὶ γὰρ πάλου δ' ἔκυρσα τοῦ περ ἤθελον,
Κάπεστράτευσα πολλὰ σὺν πολλῷ στρατῷ.
Ἄλλ' οὐ κακὸν τοσόνδε προσέβαλον πόλει.
Ξέρξης δ' ἐμὸς παῖς ὦν νέος νέα φρονεῖ,
Κοῦ μνημονεύει τὰς ἐμὰς ἐπιστολάς.
Εὖ γὰρ σαφῶς τόδ' ἴσ' ἐμοὶ ξυνήλικες,
Ἄπαντες ἡμεῖς, οἳ κράτη τὰδ' ἔσχομεν,
Οὐκ ἂν φανείμεν πῆματ' ἔρξαντες τόσα.

Antigonus, the old Antigonus,
The wise and fortunate Antigonus,
The great, the valiant, and the fear'd Antigonus,
Has sent a desperate son without discretion,
To bury in one hour his age of honour.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Humorous Lieutenant, act ii. sc. 2.

778 Ἀὐτὴ γὰρ ἡ γῆ ξύμμαχος κείνοις πέλει.
XOP. Πῶς τοῦτ' ἐλεξας, τίνι τροπῇ δὲ συμμαχεῖ;
ΔAP. Κτείνουσα λιμῷ τοὺς ὑπερπολλοὺς ἄγαν.

A race unconquer'd, *by their clime made bold,*
The Caledonians arm'd with want and cold.

Waller's Epistle to the Protector.

Pars Libyæ, nimio quæ se munita calore
Defendit.

Claud. de Bell. Gildon, 146.

793 Οὐ σφιν κακῶν ὕψιστ' ἐπαμμένει παθεῖν,
"Υβρεως ἄποινα καθέων φρονημάτων
Οἱ γῆν μολόντες Ἑλλάδ' οὐ θεῶν βρέτη
'Ηιδοῦντο συλᾶν, οὐδὲ πιμπράναι νεώς.

Compare Agamemnon, 335. and Philoctetes Herm. 1427.

799 Οὐκ ἐλάσσονα
Πάσχουσι, τὰ δὲ μέλλουσι, κούδέπω κακῶν
Κρηπὶς ὑπεστίν, ἀλλ' ἔτ' ἐκπιδύεται.

So from *that spring*, whence comfort seem'd to come,
Discomfort swells.

Macbeth, act i. sc. 2.

As from the bottom of a spring,
Even from the bottom of our miseries,
From all that fortune can inflict upon us,
I see two comforts *rising*.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Two Noble Kinsmen, act ii. sc. 1.

802 Τόσος γὰρ ἔσται πέλανος αἵματοςφαγής.

The earth is *cover'd thick with other clay,*
Which her *own clay shall cover,* heap'd and pent,
Rider and horse,—friend, foe,—in one red burial blent !

Childe Harold, canto iii. st. 28.

Mighty realms,
Whose sons are kneaded down in common blood.

Shelley's Prometheus Unbound, act i.

804 Θίνες νεκρῶν δὲ καὶ τριτοσπόρῳ γονῇ
"Αφωνα σημανοῦσιν ὄμμασι βροτῶν.

Nam te non viduas jacere noctes,
Nequidquam *tacitum cubile clamat.*

Catull, Carm. vi. 6.

807 "Υβρις γὰρ ἐξανθοῦσ' ἐκάρπωσε στάχυν
"Ατης.

Pryde is root of eville in everie state,
The sourse of sinne, the verie feend his fee,
The head of hell, the *bough, the branch, the tree*
From which do spring and sprout such fleshlie seeds,
As nothing else but moane and mischiefe breeds.

Gascoigne's Fruites of Warre, st. 17.

The *fruits of folly, ever ripe with woe.*

Earl of Stirling's Tragedy of Darius, act i. Chorus.

"Ατης ἄνθεα φυόμενα.

Solonis Fragm.

810 Μηδέ τις
"Υπερφρονήσας τὸν παρόντα δαίμονα,
"Αλλων ἐρασθεῖς, ὄλβον ἐκχέη μέγαν.

Striving to better, oft we mar what's well.

King Lear, act i. sc. 4.

813 Ζεὺς τοι κολαστῆς τῶν ὑπηρκόμπων ἄγαν
Φρονημάτων ἔπεστιν, εὖθυνος βαρύς.

Sequitur superbos ultor a tergo Deus.

Senec. Herc. Fur. act. ii.

Let this example move the insolent man,
Not to grow proud, and careless of the gods,

.

For whom the morning saw so great and high,
Thus low and little 'fore the even doth lie.

Ben Jonson's Sejanus, act v.

- 826 Ὑμεῖς δὲ πρέσβεις χαίρετ,' ἐν κακοῖς ὅμως,
Ψυχῇ διδόντες ἡδονὴν καθ' ἡμέραν,
Ὡς τοῖς θανοῦσι πλοῦτος οὐδὲν ὠφελεῖ.

From several I have selected the following, as the nearest parallel.

Πλούτου μὴ φείδου· μέμνησ' ὅτι θνητὸς ὑπάρχεις,
Οὐκ ἐν ἐς Αἰδην ὕλβον ἔχειν, καὶ χρήματ' ἄγεσθαι.

Phocylid. Pseudon. 103, 104.

My friend, whereas thou seest thy selfe
To be a man indeede,
Eate quaffe and play, with present joyes
Thy greedy fancy feede.

.

Wherefore a mirrour make of me,
And drowne thee in delight:
For death will sweepe away thy wealth,
And reave thy pleasures quight.

Turberville's Epicure's Counsell.

Whence perhaps Doddridge's lines on Dum Vivimus, Vivamus.

- 848 Ὅσσας δ' εἶλε πόλεις, πόρον οὐ διαβὰς Ἄλως
ποταμοῖο,
Οὐδ' ἀφ' ἐστίας συθείς.

Building towns and stately works, *at rest*,
To pay him tribute strangers were compell'd.

Earl of Stirling's Domesday. The Eighth Houre, stanza 93.

850 Οἶται Στρυμονίου πελάγους Ἀχελώϊδες εἰσὶ πά-
ροικοι.

Acheloides, used for islands formed at the mouths of rivers, generally in a like extended sense we have for water.

Poculaque inventis *Acheloia* temperat uvis.

Virg. Georg. i. 9.

852 Αἶμνας τ' ἔκτοθεν.

For an illustration, see Suppliants, 524

875 Ὡς ὠμοφρόνως δαίμων ἐνέβη
Περσῶν γενεῇ.

See, for an illustration, Agamemnon, 1148.

877 Λέλυται γὰρ ἐμῶν γυίων ῥώμη.

As she spake, *her joints*
Were loosen'd, and her knees sank under her.

Southey's *Thalaba*, b. vii.

879 Εἴθ' ὄφελεν, Ζεῦ κάμ' ἐμετ' ἀνδρῶν
Τῶν οἰχομένων
Θανάτου κατὰ μοῖρα καλύψαι.

Why fell I not from my all armed horse
On which I rode before the gates of Gaunt,
Before the Belgic and Burgonian force,
There challenging their country's combatant?
Why sank I not beneath my batter'd shield
To grace a brave foe, and renown a field?

Drayton's *Barons' Wars*, b. vii.

Quisquis ad Trojam jacet
Felix vocatur.

Senec. *Agam.* act. iii.

888 Αἰδοβάται γὰρ
Πολλοὶ φῶτες, χώρας ἄνθος.

The only similar compound I have met with is the following :

Let not my eyes be *hell-driv'n* from thy sight.

Sir P. Sydney's *Astrophil and Stetta*.

893 Ἀσία δὲ χθὼν, βασιλεῦ γαίας,
Αἰνῶς αἰνῶς ἐπὶ γόνυ κέκλιται.

Their valiant nephews next at Agincourt that fought,
Whereas *rebellious France upon her knees* was brought.

Drayton's *Polyolbion*, song xvi.

925 Ἐπ' ἀκταῖς
Σαλαμινιάσι στυφέλου
Θείνοντας ἐπ' ἀκτᾶς.

She saw the Boyne run thick with human gore,
And *floating corps lie beating on the shore*.

Addison's *Verses to the King*.

941 Τὸν σὸν πιστὸν πάντ' ὀφθαλμόν.

See line 164.

952 Βοᾷ βοᾷ
Μελέων ἔνδοθεν ἦτορ.

My heart longs not to groan.

Shakspeare's *Venus and Adonis*.

For further instances, see Sept. Cont. Theb. 951.

960 Τόλμον τ' αἰχμᾶς ἀκόρεστον.

Τὸν δὲ μάχης ἀκόρητον Ἀχιλλέα.

Epigram. Asclepiodoti Antholog. Leips. vol. iii. p. 332.

Whom the Silures flank, eight thousand stout,
Greedy of fight.

Dr. J. Fisher's *Fuimus Troes*, act ii. sc. 5.

979 Τάνδε τ' οὔστοδέγμονα ;

Blomfield is inclined to refer this word to the army. The metaphor is not too bold for Æschylus, and this sense suits the context better.

Or, are we now no more the sons of Romans,
No more the followers of their happy fortunes,
But conquer'd Gauls, *or quivers* for the Parthians?

Beaumont and Fletcher's *Valentinian*, act i. sc. 3.

So that each body seemed to be a sheath
To put the swords in to the hilts in gore.

Drayton's *Battle of Agincourt*.

Though many a spear against his burgonet
Was thrust, and on his arm the buckler hung
Heavy, thick-bristled with the hostile shafts,
.

Himself a quiver.

Southey's *Joan of Arc*, b. vii.

Shafts severall roomes by conquest now did gaine,
Which were of late all in one lodging pent,
For *quivers*, *quivering bodies*, them containe.

Earl of Stirling's *Jonathan*, b. i.

991 *Λυπρὰ, χάρματα δ' ἐχθροῖς.*

ἽΩμοι ἐγὼ δειλὸς, καὶ δὴ κατὰ χάρμα μὲν ἐχθροῖς,
Τοῖς δὲ φίλοισι πόνος, δεινὰ παθὼν, γενόμην.

Theognis, 1107, 1108.

997 *Βόα νυν ἀντιδουπά μοι.*

Quisquis adhuc teneræ signatum flore juventæ

Immersit cineri juvenem

Adsit, et alterno necum clamore fatiscat.

Stat. Sylv. lib. V. v. 18—21.

998 *Δόσιν κακὰν κακῶν κακοῖς.*

Ajax, *Herm.* 353. This triple repetition is rare in English.

Men by the *plague* made *plagues* as *plagues* are fled.

Stirling's Doomsday. The Second Houre.

OLYM. *mala male male monstrant.*

Plaut. Casina, act. iv. sc. 4.

- 1019 ΞΕΡ. Καὶ ψάλλ' ἔθειραν, καὶ κατοίκτισαι στρατόν.
 ΧΟΡ. "Απριγδ' ἄπριγδα μάλα γόεδνα.

*With hand close-clenched to pluck the rooted hair,
 To beat the bosom, on the swelling brow
 Inflict redoubled blows.*

Southey's Tale of Paraguay, c. i. st. 7.

See also Agam. Herm. 303.

THE CHOEPHORÆ.

- 10 *Τὶς ποθ' ἤδ' ὁμήγυρις*
Στείχει γυναικῶν φάρεσιν μελαγχίμοις
Πρέπουσα; ποία ξυμφορᾷ προσεικάσω;
Round this tomb,
Why thus assembl'd moves that virgin train?
Hill's *Merope*, act iii.
- What virgins these in speechless woe,*
That bend to earth their solemn brow,
That their flaxen tresses tear,
And . . . veils that float in air?
Tell me whence their sorrows rose.
Gray's *Descent of Odin*.
- 18 *ὦ Ζεῦ, δός με τίσασθαι μόρον*
Πατρός.
Stanley quotes,
Da, pater, hoc nostris aboleri dedecus armis,
Omnipotens.
Virg. *Æn.* xi. 789.
- 24 *Πρέπει παρηὶς φοινίους ἀμυγμοῖς,*
Ὀνυχος ἄλοκι νεοτόμῳ.
Let
Patient Octavia plough thy visage up
With her prepared nails.
Antony and Cleopatra, act iv. sc. 10.
- Blindly tear
The cheeks, indenting bloody furrows there.
Southey's *Tale of Paraguay*, cant. i. st. 7.

26 Δι' αἰῶνος δ' ἰν' ἡμεῖσι βόσκεται κέαρ.

Cura, dolorque animi, lachrymaque alimenta fuere.

Ovid. Met. x. 75.

My tears have been my meat day and night.

Psalm xlii. 3.

Sighs are my food, and my drink are my tears.

Wyatt's Lines from Prison, to Bryan.

No, no, tis better thus, that we together
Feed on each other's grief, devour our woes
With mutual appetite, and mingling in
One cup the common stream of both our eyes,
Drink bitter draughts with never-slacking thirst.

Congreve's Mourning Bride, act iii. sc. 6.

*My bread shall be the anguish of my mind,
My drink, the teares that from my eyes do raine.*

Spenser's Daphnida.

To these instances many more may be added.

32 Τοῦτο γὰρ ψόβος ὀρθόθριξ.

Hamlet, act i. sc. 6. Tempest, act i. sc. 2. Macbeth, act i. sc. 3.

Next sawe he Dread, all trembling how he stood,
His cap upborne by starting of his heare.

Sackville's Induction to Mirror of Magistrates.

Some sorrie simple clowne,
With ragged weedes, and lockes upstaring hye,
As if he did from some late daunger fly.

Spenser's Fairy Queen, b. vi. canto 11.

A ragged Offspring, with their upright hair
Crowned like the image of fantastic Fear.

Wordsworth's Excursion, b. viii.

Also Persius Sat. iii. 114. Virg. Æn. ii. 774. Claudian. Idyl. vii. 11, &c.

- 39 Μέμφεσθαι τοὺς γὰρ
 Νέρθεν περιθύμως,
 Τοῖς κτανούσι τ' ἐγκοτεῖν.

My soul cannot be bribed
 So easily to prostrate my own justice,
 And leave *my father's ashes unrevenged*,
Which, in my ear, groan from beneath the marble
To keep my thoughts awake.

Shirley's Royal Master, act i. sc. 1.

Peile compares Hamlet, act i. sc. 5 ; act iii. sc. 4.

- 42 Τοιάνδε χάριν ἄχαριν.

See Agamemnon, line 1525. The best parallel to this particular expression which I remember in English in the following :

What *inhuman* humanity is this,
 With such a cruel pity to oppress,
 To bring pale ghosts back from the fields of blisse,
 Yet to be plunged in oceans of distresse ?
 Oh *unkind kindness*, that by saving slayes,
 And would with *lovelesse love*, my love controul.

Earl of Stirling's Tragedy of Darius, act iii. sc. 1.

- 50 Ἀνήλιοι, βροτοστυγεῖς
 Δνόφοι καλύπτουσι δόμους,
 Δεσποτῶν θανάτοισι.

One son he left, a lovely boy,
 His country's hope and heir ;
 And, oh ! to save him from his foes
 It was his grandsire's care.
 In Scotland safe he placed the child
 Beyond the reach of strife,

.

And now the Percy name, so long
 Our northern pride and boast,
 Lies hid, alas ! beneath a cloud ;
 Their honours reft and lost.

Bishop Percy's Hermit of Warkworth.

- 53 Σέβας δ' ἄμαχον, ἀδάματον, ἀπόλεμον τὸ πρὶν,
Δι' ὧτων φρενός τε
Δαμίας περαῖνον.

Peile aptly quotes,

So the whole car of Denmark
Is by a forged process of my death
Rankly abused.

Hamlet, act i. sc. 5.

- 59 'Ροπή δ' ἐπισκοπεῖ δίκαν,
Ταχεῖα τοῖς μὲν ἐν φάει,
Τὰ δ' ἐν μεταιχμίῳ σκότου
Μένει χρονίζοντα βρύει
Τοὺς δ' ἄκραντος ἔχει νύξ.

Ἡ δ' Ἀτὴ ἀπαλοῖσι μετατρωχῶσα πόδεςσι
Ἀκρῆς ἐν κεφαλῇσιν ἀνώϊστος καὶ ἄφαντος
Ἄλλοτε μὲν γραῖῃσι νεωτέρῃ, ἄλλοτε δ' αὐτῇ
Ὀπλοτέρῃσι γρη῏ς ἐφίσταται ἀμπλακίῃσι,
Ζηλὶ θεῶν κρείοντι, Δίκη τ' ἐπίηρα φέρουσα.

Riani Fragn.

- 61 Μεταιχμίῳ σκότου.

Probably the evening of life.

At my hour
Of twilight, little light of life remains.

Byron's Doge of Venice, act i. sc. 2.

- 64 Δι' αἵματ' ἐκποθένθ' ὑπὸ χθονὸς τροφού,
Τίτας φόνος πέπηγεν, οὐ διαρρύδαν.

The floor
Has stain of blood, and will be clean no more.

Crabbe's Borough, letter 20. Ellen Orford.

- 69 Οὔγοντι δ' οὔτι νυμφικῶν ἐδωλίων
Ἄκος.

*Pittye oh pittye
The virtue of a woman, marre not that
Cannot be made again, this once defiled
Not all the ocean waves can purifye
Or wash my staine away ; you seek to soyle
That, which the radiant splendour of the sun
Cannot make bright again.*

T. Heywood's Rape of Lucrece.

70

*Πόροι τε πάντες ἐκ μιᾶς ὁδοῦ
Βαίνοντες τὸν χαιρομυσῇ
Φόνον καθαίροντες ἰοῦσαν ἄτην.*

According to Scholefield, Χερομυσῇ φόνον καθαίροντες ἔλουσαν μάτην.

*Quis Tanais, aut quis Nilus, aut quis Persica
Violentus undâ Tigris, aut Rhenus ferox,
Tagus ve Ibera turbidus gazâ fluens,
Abluere dextram poterit?*

Seneca Herc. Fur. act. v.

*Will all great Neptune's ocean wash this blood
Clean from my hand?*

Macbeth, act ii. sc. 2.

*Let these dew-drops wash away my spot!—
It will not cleanse. Oh, to what sacred flood
Shall I resort, to wash away this blood?*

Beaumont and Fletcher's Faithful Shepherdess, act v. sc. 4.

If Trent or Thames could scour my foul offence.

Bishop Hall's Satires, b. vi. sat. 1.

*Thou grim murderer
On whom the dead man's blood, the quick man's tears,
Now call with twofold vengeance
. where art thou,
With thy red hands that never may be cleansed?*

Professor Wilson's Convict, part i. sc. 1.

81

Κρυφαίοις πένθεσι παχνομένην.

Ἐν δ' ἄρα πᾶσι
Παχνώθη κραδίη.

Apoll. Rhod. iv. 1278.

My heart oppress'd with heavy *frost* of care,

Chill'd up with cold.

Sir W. Raleigh's "Absence Kills Me."

Now whispers, trembling in some feeble wind,
Sigh out prophetic fears, *and freeze the mind.*

Savage's Wanderer.

88 Γυναικὸς ἀνδρί.

The effect of the juxtaposition of correlatives is not much aimed at by the English poets.

Could *men, a woman, subjects kill their queen?*

Earl of Stirling's Alexandrian Tragedy, act v. sc. 2. (Chorus.)

96 Καθάρμαθ' ὥς τις ἐκπέμφας, πάλιν,
Δικοῦσα τεύχος, ἀστρόφοισιν ὄμμασιν;

Stanley quotes,

Συλλέξασα κόνιν πυρὸς ἀμφιπόλων τις
ῥιψάτω ἐν μάλα πᾶσαν ὑπὲρ ποταμοῖο φέροισα,
Ἄστρεπτος. ἔψ δὲ νέεσθαι

Theoc. Idyll. xxiv. 91.

Fer cineres amarylli foras, rivoque fluente
Transque caput jace, ne respexeris.

Virg. Ecl. viii. 101.

Add,

Numina, purificumque jovem Triviamque precatus,
Trans caput aversis manibus, jaculatur in Austrum
Secum rapturas cantata piacula tædas.

Claudian. vi. Cons. Honor. 328.

See Œd. Col. Herm. 490.

- 101 Τὸ μόρσιμον γὰρ τὸν τ' ἐλεύθερον μένει,
Καὶ τὸν πρὸς ἄλλης δεσποτούμενον χερός.

Ἄφνενδς πενιχρός τε θανάτου
Παρά σᾶμα νέονται.

Pind. Nem. vii. 27.

*Divesne, prisco natus ab Inacho,
Nil interest, an pauper, et infima
De gente, sub divo moreris,
Victima nil miserantis Orci.*

Hor. Od. II. iii. 21.

*Sub tua purpurei venient vestigia reges,
Deposito luxu, turba cum paupere mixti.
Omnia mors æquat.*

Claud. de Rapt. Pros. ii. 300.

Those boasted names of conquerors and kings
Are swallow'd, and become forgotten things;
*One destin'd period men in common have,
All food alike for worms, companions in the grave,
The great, the base, the coward, and the brave.*

Granville's Meditation on Death.

Sceptre and crown
Must tumble down,
And in the dust be equal made
With the poor crooked scythe and spade.

Shirley's Contest with Ajax and Ulysses.

There is also a capital passage in the third Eclogue of Chatterton.

- 104 Αἰδουμένη σοὶ, βωμὸν ὥς, τύμβον πατρός.

Then take them up, and let them be interr'd
Within one *sacred monument of stone,*
Upon which altar I will offer up
My daily sacrifice of sighs and tears.

Marlowe's Jew of Malta, act iii.

Be not displeas'd, if on
The altar of this tomb I sacrifice
My tears.

C. Tournear's Atheists' Tragedy, act iii. sc. 1.

114 Εὖ τοῦτο, κάφρένωσας οὐχ ἥκιστα με.

Οὐκ ἥκιστα.

He said, 'mongst all the curiosities
That he had seen, the placing of those lights
Did *not the least* affect him.

May's Cleopatra, act i.

As Mercia, 'mong the rest, sought *not the least* to raise
The saving Christian faith.

Drayton's Polyolbion, song xi.

120 ΗΛ. Καὶ ταῦτα μούστιν εὐσεβῇ θεῶν πάρα ;
ΧΟΡ. Πῶς δ' οὐ τὸν ἐχθρὸν ἀνταμείβεσθαι κακοῖς ;

Injurium autem est ulcisci adversarios?

Ter. Hec. act. i. sc. 1.

*Revenge, the attribute of the gods, they stamp'd it
With these great images upon our nature.*

Otway's Venice Preserved.

COR. What saidst thou ? *what against the powers of vengeance?*
The gods gave honest anger, just revenge,
To be the awful guardians of the rights,
And native dignity of human kind.

Thomson's Coriolanus, act ii. sc. 5.

125 Γαῖαν αὐτὴν, ἣ τὰ πάντα τίκτεται,
Θρέψασά τ', αὐθις τῶνδε κῦμα λαμβάνει·
Καγὼ χέουσα τάσδε χέρνιβας βροτοῖς,
Λέγω.

So the strowing of flowers by Belarius on the bodies of Imogen and Cloten.

You were as flowers now wither'd : even so
These herb'lets shall, which we upon you strow
.
The ground that gave them first, has them again.

Cymbeline, act iv. sc. 2.

ABEL. Thy fruits are scatter'd on the earth.

CAIN. *From earth they came, to earth let them return.*

Byron's Cain, act iii. sc. 1.

Γῆ πάντα τίκτει, καὶ πάλιν κομίζεται.

Gnome Monostich. Poet. Grom. Græc. Leips. 1829.

*Cedit item retro, de terrâ quod fuit ante,
In terras.*

Lucret. ii. 998.

- 148 Ὑμᾶς δὲ κωκυτοῖς ἐπανθίζειν νόμος,
Παιᾶνα τοῦ θανόντος ἐξαυδωμένας.

She sate, while one, with soft enamoured breath,
Rekindled all the fading melodies
With which, like flowers that mock the corpse beneath,
She had adorned and hid the coming bulk of death.

Shelley's Adonais.

And after him, full many other moe,
As everie one in order lov'd him best,
Gan dight themselves t' expresse their inward woe,
With dolefull layes, unto the time address:
The which I here in order will rehearse
As fittest flow'rs to deck his mournfull hearse.
The Doleful Lay of Clorinda, attributed to Mary Countess of Pembroke.

- 152 Ἐρυμα τόδε, κακῶν κεδνῶν τ'.

Sleep may be had in that deep den of all.
There anguish does not sting, nor pleasure pall,
Woe-hurricanes beat ever at the gate,
But all is still within.

Keats's Endymion, b. iv.

- 159 Ἐν χεροῖν παλίντονα
Ἐν ἔργῳ βέλη ἑπιπάλλων Ἄρης,
Σχέδιά τ' αὐτόκωπα νωμῶν βέλη;

Blomfield:

De fratribus unum
Comminus ense ferit; jaculo cadit eminus ipse.

Ovid. Met. iii. 118.

165

'Ορχεῖται δὲ καρδίᾳ φόβῳ.

Leonat.

My heart dances,
But not for joy, not joy.

Winter's Tale, act i. sc. 2.

Orgilus whispers Calantha,

Brave Sthenocles is murder'd, murder'd cruelly.
CALANTH. How dull this music sounds, strike up more lightly,
Our footings are not active like our heart,
Which treads the nimbler measure.

Ford's Broken Heart, act v. sc. 1.

The sad aspect this prison doth afford,
Jumps with *the measure that my heart doth keep.*

Webster's History of Sir Thomas Wyatt.

Also Lee's Theodosius, act iv. sc. 2.

172 ΗΛ. Καὶ μὴν ὅδ' ἐστὶ κάρτ' ἰδεῖν ὁμόπτερος . . .
ΧΟΡ. Πολαὶς ἐθείραις ;

Πτερὸν and κόμη are used interchangeably, as in Trachiniæ, 564.

Inspersata tuæ quum veniet *pluma* superbiæ.

Hor. Od. iv. 10. 2.

Now the down
Of softness is exchang'd for *plumes* of age.

Ford's Lady's Trial, act iv. sc. 2.

I could add, if it were expedient, instances of the same usage from Songs by Colonel R. Lovelace and Prior.

181 Κάμοι προσέστη καρδίας κλυδώνιον
Χολῆς.

Τὴν δ' αἰνῶς ἄτλητος ἐπέκλυσε θυμὸν ἀνίη.

Apoll. Rhod. iii. 695.

*My splene is tost within, mine entrailes pant,
As when the sea is rais'd with southern gust,
The wind allay'd, yet still the waves will tremble.*

The Courageous Turk, by T. Goffe, M. A. 1620. act iv. sc. 1.

Nec capere irarum fluctus, in pectore possunt.

Lucret. iii. 299.

Virgil uses the same expression.

*The mirror of my heart, ah ! when again
To welcome and reflect calm joy and hope
Again subsides, and smooths its turbid swell
Late surging in the sweep of frenzy's blast.*

Coleridge's Consolation of a Maniac.

Surging griefs.

Herbert's Poems, "The Glance."

*Standing upon the margent of the main,
Whilst the high boiling tide came tumbling in,
I felt my fluctuating thoughts maintain
As great an ocean, and as rude, within
As full of waves, of depths.*

The Tempest, C. Cotton.

183 Ἐξ ὀμμάτων δὲ δίψιοι πίπτουσί μοι
Σταγόνες ἄφραστοι δυσχίμου πλημμυρίδος.

*We cannot call her winds and waters, sighs and tears ; they
are greater storms and tempests than almanacks can report.*

Antony and Cleopatra, act i. sc. 2.

*See, what show'rs arise,
Blown with the windy tempest of my heart.*

Henry VI. part iii. act ii. sc. 5.

*He listens to the wind, and beating rain,
With sighs as loud, and tears that fall as fast.*

Rowe's Fair Penitent, act i. sc. 1.

Also Otway's Venice Preserved, act iii. sc. 5 ; and Digby's Poem on the Death of Lord Hastings.

- 193 Φεῦ. εἴθ' εἶχε φωνὴν εὐφρον', ἀγγέλου δίκην,
 "Ὅπως δίφροντις οὔσα μὴ κινυσσόμην"
 'Ἄλλ' εὖ σάφ' ἦν ἡ τόνδ' ἀποπτύσαι πλόκον,
 Εἵπερ γ' ἀπ' ἐχθροῦ κρατὸς ἦν τετμημένος,
 ἥ ξυγγενῆς ὦν, εἶχε συμπενθεῖν ἐμοί.

How are ye hither come? tell me, oh hair!

Drummond of Hawthornden's Sonnets.

*Ah hair! are you not griev'd
 To come from whence you be,
 Seeing how once you saw I liv'd,
 To see me as you see?*

Sir P. Sydney's Sonnets.

- 201 Εἰ δὲ χρὴ τυχεῖν σωτηρίας,
 Σμικροῦ γένοιτ' ἂν σπέρματος μέγας πυθμήν.

*He that of greatest works is finisher,
 Oft does them by the weakest minister.
 Great floods have flown
 From simple sources.*

All's Well, &c., act ii. sc. 1.

*How oft has strength, the strength of Heaven,
 To few triumphantly been given!*

Wordsworth's White Doe, &c. canto iii.

- 218 'Ἄλλ' ἢ δόλον τιν', ὦ ξέν', ἀμφί μοι πλέκεις.

The author of *Hudibras* expands the metaphor.

*But he was one could preach, and weave,
 Both others, and himself, deceive,
 Could as his shuttle shoot his tongue,
 And lawyer like prove right was wrong.*

S. Butler's *Posthumus Poems*, Fable of Fox and Lion.

*Oh! what a tangled web we weave,
 When first we practice to deceive.*

Scott's *Marmion*.

Yet there be those are underhand deceived, whilst they
deceive,

Witness the gallows, where for most *they end those webs
they weave.*

Warner's Albion's England, b. ix. c. 51.

219 *Αὐτὸς καθ' αὐτοῦ γ' ἄρα μηχανοῖράφῳ.*

Μήτε δόλους ῥάπτειν.

Phocylid Pseudon. Fragm.

227 *Ἀνεπτέρωθης, κἀδόκεις ὄραν ἐμέ.*

*My fluttering soul was all on wing to find thee,
My love! my Sigismunda!*

Thomson's Tancred and Sigismunda, act i. sc 1.

For joye his herte was aflight,

.

*And whan he wiste it was Constance,
Was never father halfe so blithe.*

Gower's Conf. Amant. b. ii.

229 *Ἴδὸν δ' ὕφασμα τοῦτο, σῆς ἔργον χερὸς·
Σπάθης τε πληγᾶς.*

Recognition by this kind of *σημεῖον* occurs in Cymbeline, act v. sc. 5. and is indeed too common to require illustration.

See Elect. Herm. 1213.

230 *Εἰς δὲ θηρίων γραφὴν.*

Stanley quotes,

Belluata conchyliata tapetia.

Plaut. Pseud. i. 2.

And Blomfield refers to Theocritus, ii. 68.

231 *Ἐνδον γενοῦ, χαρᾶ δὲ μὴ ἔκπλαγῆς φρένας.*

Good madam, keep yourself within yourself.

Antony and Cleopatra, act ii. sc. 5.

He was neither there ne here,
But *clene out of himself away*.

Gower's Conf. Amant. b. ii.

256 ὦ τερπνὸν ὄμμα τέσσαρας μοίρας ἔχον
Ἐμοί· προσανδᾶν δ' ἔστ' ἀναγκαίως ἔχον
Πατέρα τε καὶ τὸ μητρὸς ἐς σέ μοι ῥέπει
Στέργηθρον, &c.

You being alone, to me
My Clara, Lucio, my lord, myself,
Nay, more than all the world!

Beaumont and Fletcher's Loves Cure, act i. sc. 3.

Come thou, my father, brother, husband, friend.

Pope's Eloisa to Abelard.

I have no friend but thee, yet thee I'll call
Friend, father, lover, guardian, thou art all.

Hughes's Siege of Damascus, act ii. sc. 2.

Ὅμμα for delight.

You were more the *eye* and talk
Of the court to day, than all
Else, that flourish'd at White Hall.

Ben Jonson's Underwoods. Claiming a Second Kiss by Desert.

258 Οὐτ' ἀρχικός σοι πᾶς ὃδ' ἀνανθεὶς πυθμῆν
Βωμοῖς ἀρήξει, βουθύτοις ἐν ἡμασιν.

Et quisquam numen Junonis adoret
Præterea, aut supplex aris imponat honorem?

Virg. Æn. i. 48.

263 Σιγᾶθ'. ὅπως μὴ πεύσεταιί τις, ὦ τέκνα,
Γλώσσης χάριν δὲ πάντ' ἀπαγγείλῃ τάδε.

Μηδὲ ψεύδεσθαι γλώσσης χάριν.

Hesiod. Op. et Die. lin. 655.

- 276 Τὰ μὲν γὰρ ἐκ γῆς δυσφρόνων μειλίγματα
 Βροτοῖς πιφαύσκων εἶπε, τὰς δὲ νῶν νόσους.

The principal things for the whole use of man's life are, water, fire, iron, salt, flour of wheat, honey, milk, &c. All these things are for good to the godly; so to the sinners they are turned into evil.

Ecclesiasticus xxxix. 26, 27.

- 279 Λιχῆνας ἐξέσθοντας ἀρχαίαν φύσιν.

Ψώρην, καὶ λέπρην, ἀλφούς, λιχῆνας ἔτευξαν.

Maneth. Apotelesm. lin. 251.

- 286 Μάταιος ἐκ νυκτῶν φόβος.

With the genitive in this sense, Peile compares,

Sleek-headed men, and such as sleep o' nights.

Julius Cæsar, act i. sc. 2

- 289 Τοιούτοις οὔτε κρατῆρος μέρος
 Εἶναι μετασχεῖν, οὐ φιλοσπόνδου λιβὸς,
 Βωμῶν τ' ἀπείργειν.

Compare Eum. Well. 625, 626.

- 296 Τοῦργον ἔστ' ἐργαστέον.
 Πολλοὶ γὰρ εἰς ἐν συμπιτνοῦσιν ἴμεροι,
 Θεοῦ τ' ἐφετμαὶ, καὶ πατρὸς πένθος μέγα,
 Καὶ προσπιέζει χρημάτων ἀχηνία.

Pluck up your hearts, and pluck down the tyrant, remember the courage of your ancestors, &c., all these require your timeous assistance; shall I say they beg it? no, they claim it of you by all the nearest and dearest ties of these three P's—self Preservation, our Property, and our Prophet.

Dryden's Don Sebastian, act iii. sc. 3.

- 311 Δράσαντι παθεῖν,
 Τριγέρων μῦθος τάδε φωνεῖ.

Πέπονθας οἱ ἔρexas, ἐσθλὸν ἡ δίκη.

Epigr. Crinagoræ Anthol. Leips. vol. iii. p. 278.

Ἐπεὶ
ῥέζοντά τι καὶ παθεῖν ἔοικεν.

Pind. Nem. iv. 51.

*Quod quisque fecit, patitur: autorem scelus
Repetit.*

Senec. Herc. Fur. act. iii. l. 755.

312 Τριγέρων.

Thou treble-dated crow.

Shakspeare's *Passionate Pilgrim*.

Κεῖνος μὲν τριγέρων.

Meleager. cxxvii. 6.

313 ὦ πάτερ αἰνόπατερ, τί σοι
Φάμενος, ἢ τί ῥέξας
Τύχοιμ' ἀνέκαθεν οὐρίσας,
Ἐνθα σ' ἔχουσιν εὐναί;

If in those glooms,
Where walk the sullen ghosts of earth-wrong'd kings,
You hear atonement's voice, and wait redress,
Rise, from your dire domains!

Hill's *Merope*, act iii.

317 Σκότῳ φάος ἰσόμοιρον.

A land of darkness, and *where the light
is as darkness.*

Job x. 22.

Which passage is of course only parallel, supposing the σκότῳ φάος ἰσόμοιρον to be in apposition with the εὐναί, a rendering which might be supported by my quotation. Supposing it to refer to the whole five preceding lines, as Blomfield, Peile, and others suggest, Peile's quotation is not unapt: "Now is *the winter* of our discontent, *made glorious summer* by this son of York." The ἰσόμοιρος in the *Electra*, I believe to mean, not as they would have it, equal in size, but "equal in dignity as an element."

- 320 Φρόνημα τοῦ
Θανόντος οὐ δαμάζει
Πυρὸς μαλερὰ γνάθος.

*Sunt aliquid Manes; letum non omnia finit,
Luridaque evictos effugit umbra rogos.*

Propert. IV. vii. 1.

- 322 Πυρὸς μαλερὰ γνάθος.

Παμφάγοισιν
Φλοξὶν ἐκπυρούμενος.

Epig. Mesomeli Antholog. Leips. vol. iii. p. 306.

- 325 Ἀναφαίνεται δ' ὁ βλάπτων.

*The heav'ns are just, murder cannot be hid,
And time will bring this treachery to light.*

Kyd's Spanish Tragedy, act ii.

*Eternal Providence, to whose bright eye
Darkness itself is as the noon-day blaze,
Who brings the midnight murderer and his deeds
To light and shame.*

Lillo's Arden of Feversham, act v. sc. 3.

Αἰεὶ δ' οὐ τι λέληθε διαμπερὲς ὅς τις ἀλιτρὸν
Θυμὸν ἔχει· πάντως δ' ἐς τέλος ἐξεφάνη.

Solon.

- 341 Εἰ γὰρ ὑπ' Ἰλῖω
Πρὸς τινος Λυκίων, πάτερ,
Δορίμμητος κατηναρίσθης,
Λιπὼν ἂν εὐκλειαν ἐν δόμοισι,
Τέκνων τε κελεύθοις ἐπιστρεπτόν αἰῶνα κτίσσας,
Πολύχωστον ἂν εἶχες
Τάφον.

*Oh miseræ, quas non manus, inquit, Achaica bello
Traxerit ad letum patriæ sub mœnibus.*

Æn. v. 623.

Felix, oh frater, *divisque æquate cadendo*
 Hasdrubal! *egregium fortis cui dextera in armis*
Pugnanti peperit letum, et cui fata dedere.

Sil. Ital. xvii. 261.

Alas! my sorrows would be so much lesse
 If he had died, his fauchin in his fist.
 Had he *amidst huge troops of armed men*
Been wounded by another anye waye,
It would have calmed manye of my sighs.

But he is dead, oh heaven, not dead in fight,
With pyke in hand, upon a forte besieged,
Defending of a breach, but basely slain,
Slain treacherously.

Kyd's Cornelia, act iii.

We had died with honour
By the enemy's sword, something might have been read
In such a fall, as might have left no shame
Upon our story.

Shirley's Politician, act iii. sc. 3.

345

Ἐπιστρεπτὸν αἰῶνα κτίσσας.

I toil to build
 The credit of my family.

Ford's Lady's Trial, act ii. sc. 2.

But now this great succeder all repairs
 And reinduced that discontinued good,
He builds up strength and greatness for his heirs.

Daniel's Civil Warres, b. i. st. 19.

Butler quotes,

Ἄλλὰ κελεύθοις
 Ἀπλόαις ζωᾷς ἐφαπτοίμαν, θανὼν ὥς
 Παισὶ κλέος μὴ τὸ δύσφαμον προσάψω.

Pind. Nem. viii. 60.

351 Κατὰ χθονὸς ἐμπρέπων,
 Σεμνότιμος ἀνάκτωρ.

See Persæ, 649; Electra 831.

- 374 Τοῦτο διαμπερές οὖς
 "Ἰκετ' ἄπερ τε βέλος.

These words, like daggers, enter in mine ears ;
 No more, sweet Hamlet.

Hamlet, act iii. sc. 4.

She speaks poinards, and every word
 Stabs.

Much Ado, &c., act ii. sc. 1.

I do obey it, *every word's a poinard,*
 And reaches to my heart.

Massinger's Duke of Milan, act ii. sc. 1.

His speech,
That as a sword's point through his hart did perse.
 Spenser's Fairy Queen, book i. canto ix.

Turn from his *dying words, that smite like steel.*

Campbell's Pleasures of Hope.

JUST. *Mine own words turned upon me, like swords.*

Ben Jonson's Bartholomew Fair, act iii. sc. 5.

- 383 Τί γὰρ κεύ-
 θω φρενὸς θεῖον ἔμπας
 Ποτᾶται ;

My thoughts like birds when frightened from the nest,
Around the place where all was hush'd before,
Flutter.

Otway's Don Carlos.

- 385 Πάροιθεν δὲ πρόρας
 Δριμὺς ἦται καρδίας
 Θυμός.

At my heart
A giant horror sits.

Shée's Alasco, act iv. sc. 3.

- 394 Ἀλλὰ νόμος μὲν, φονίας σταγόνας
 Χυμένας ἐς πέδον, ἄλλο προσαιτεῖν
 Αἶμα.

In seeking blude, the end advert you playne,
And see if *blude aye aske not blude agayne.*

Sackville's Complaynt of the Erle of Buckingham.

For life must life, and *blood must blood repay.*

Spenser's Fairy Queen, book i. canto ix.

They shall make answer to thee though my blood
Should be the spell that binds them, *blood calls for blood.*

Coleridge's Zapolya, act i. sc. 1.

Blood for blood, the slayer for the slain.

Milman's Fazio, act iii. sc. 2.

Also, Byron's Doge of Venice, act ii. sc. 1 ; Dryden's Hind and Panther, line 15 ; Webster's Dutchess of Malfi, act iv. sc. 2.

396 *Βοᾷ γὰρ λοιγὸν Ἐριννύς.*

Peile allows this reading to be incorrect, but cannot resist quoting,

And Cæsar's spirit, ranging for revenge,
With Ate by his side, come hot from hell,
Shall in these confines with a monarch's voice
Cry Havoc !

Julius Cæsar, act iii. sc. 1.

In the proper reading, the sense of *βοᾷ* answers to

*The shame itself doth speak
For instant remedy.*

King Lear, act i. sc. 4.

407 *Σπλάγχνα δέ μου κελαινού-
ται πρὸς ἔπος κλυούση.*

Were Fingal himself before me, my *soul should not darken
with fear.*

Ossian's Fingal, book i.

Ha ! was this woman guilty?—and if not,
How my thought darkens that way.

Young's Revenge, act v. sc. The Bower.

Μοι κραδίην ἐπάταξε μέλαιναν,
 "Ὅττι μοι εὐανθείς ἄλλοι ἔχουσιν ἀγρούς.

Theognis, 1199.

416 "Ἀσαντος ἐκ ματρός ἐστι θυμός.

Peile refers to

Madam, I have a touch of your condition,
 That cannot brook the accent of reproof.

Richard III. act iv. sc. 4.

Add,

That rash humour, which my mother gave me.

Julius Cæsar, act iv. sc. 3.

419 Πολυπλάνητα δ' ἦν ἰδεῖν,
 'Επασσυντεροτριβῇ τὰ χερὸς ὀρέγματα
 'Ανωθεν ἀνέκαθην. κτύπῳ δ' ἐπιρροθεῖ
 Κροτητὸν ἀμὸν καὶ πανάθλιον κάρα.

*Erratque aures et tempora circum
 Crebra manus.*

Virg. Æn. v. 435.

425 "Ανευ πολιτᾶν ἄνακτ',
 "Ανευ δὲ πενθημάτων
 "Ετλης ἀνοίμωκτον ἄνδρα θάψαι.

*Alas! my warrior's spirit brave,
 Nor mass, nor ulla-lulla heard
 Lamenting o'er his grave.*

Campbell's O'Connor's Child.

Butler most aptly quotes,

His obscure funeral
 No trophy, sword, or hatchment, o'er his bones,
 No noble rite, nor formal ostentation.

Hamlet, act iv. sc. 5.

432 "Επειτ' ἐγὼ νοσφίσας ὀλοίμαν.

See Agamemnon, 1592 ; Ajax Herm. 382.

444 Δι' ὧτων δὲ συντέτραινε μῦθον.

Neque ego id immitto in aures meas.

Plaud. Epidic. iii. 1.

448 Ἀκάμπτω μένει.

Ἀγναμπτὸν σθένος.

Orpheus Lithic. 27.

449 ΟΡΕΣ. Σέ τοι λέγω, ξυγγενοῦ, πάτερ, φίλοις.

Infernis habitantia numina lucis
Ac supplex patrios compellat nomine manes.
Este duces bello,
Vobis ultor ego.

Sil. Ital. xv. 202.

454 Ἀρης Ἀρει ξυμβάλοι, Δίκη Δίκη.

War meets with wars,
 And might resisteth might.

The Riddle, by Brome, (Alex.)

456 Τρόμος μ' ὑφέρπει κλύουσιν εὐγμάτων.

My hair doth stand on end to hear her curses.

Richard III. act i. sc. 3.

465 Οὐδ' ἀπ' ἄλλων
 Ἐκτοθεν, ἀλλ' ἀπ' αὐτῶν.

Compare Antig. Herm. 1244.

486 Πέδαις δ' ἀχαλκεύτοις.

Fast chain'd are now those nightly-wandering feet
In bonds that none may burst,—*folds of the winding-sheet.*

Professor Wilson's Scholar's Funeral.

Ἀχαλκεύτοισι πέδησι.

Orpheus, Hymn. lxxxv. 4.

With the modification conveyed by the adjective, compare,

So then, whosoever fell there, was shut up in a *prison without iron bars*.

Wisdom xvii. 16.

In a new *deluge* drown'd,
But not of waters.

Young's Night Thoughts, ix.

Quails came down
In *dry* and wholesome *show'rs*, though from the frown
Of Heaven sent.

Cartwright. Bill of Fare.

496 *Καὶ μὴ ἔξαλείψῃς σπέρμα Πελοπιδῶν τόδε.
Οὔτω γὰρ οὐ τέθνηκας, οὐδέ περ θανών.
Παῖδες γὰρ ἀνδρὶ κληδόνες σωτήριοι
Θανόντι.*

Thine may live, when thou thyself art dead,
And so, in spite of *Death* thou mayst survive
In that thy likeness still is left alive.

Shakspeare, Venus and Adonis.

Though his father die, yet he is as though he were not dead,
for he hath left one behind who is like himself.

Ecclesiasticus xxx. 4.

Such as these
Must become new stocks, for us to glory
In their fruitful issue, *so are we made
Immortal, one by the other*.

Middleton and Rowley's Fair Quarrel.

A father
Heightens his reputation when his son
Inherits it, as *when you give us life,*
Your life is not diminish'd, but renew'd
In us when you are dead, and we are still
Your living images.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Laws of Candy, act i. sc. 2.

- 499 Φελλοὶ δ' ὥς ἄγουσι δίκτυον,
 Τὸν ἐκ βυθοῦ κλωστήρη σῶζοντες λίνον.

*He stoop'd in all men's sight,
 And sunk in that dead sea of life
 So deep, as he did then death's waters sup,
 Had not the cork of title buoy'd him up.*

Ben Jonson's Underwoods. To Henry Morrison.

- 513 Τὰ πάντα γάρ τις ἐκχέας ἀνθ' αἵματος
 'Ενδὸς, μάτην ὁ μόχθος· ὧδ' ἔχει λόγος.

*What alms, or prayers, or penance, can efface
 Murder's dark spot?*

Scott's Don Roderick.

- 517 Νυκτιπλάγκτων.

See line 486, first Illustration.

- 520 ΧΟΡ. Τεκεῖν δράκοντ' ἔδοξεν, ὡς αὐτὴ λέγει.
 ΟΡΕΞ. Καὶ πῇ τελευτᾷ καὶ καρανοῦται λόγος;
 ΧΟΡ. 'Εν σπαργάνοισι παιδὸς ὀρμῆσαι δίκην.
 ΟΡΕΞ. Τίνος βορᾶς χρῆζοντα, νεογενὲς δάκος;
 ΧΟΡ. Αὐτὴ προσέσχε μαζὸν ἐν τῶνείρατι.
 ΟΡΕΞ. Καὶ πῶς; ἄτρωτον οὔθαρ ἦν ὑπὸ στυγός;
 ΧΟΡ. "Ωστ' ἐν γάλακτι θρόμβον αἵματος σπάσαι.

QUEEN ELINOR. *Oh no, nurse, the babe needs no great rocking,
 it can lull itself. Katherina! bind her in a
 chair, and let me see how she'll become a nurse.
 So now Katherina! draw forth her breast, and
 let the serpent suck its fill. Why so, now she
 is a nurse: suck on, sweet babe.*

MAYORESS. *Ah queen! sweet queen! seek not my blood to
 spill,
 For I shall die before this adder have his fill.*

George Peele's Drama of Edward I.

So Cleopatra and the Asp:

*Dost thou not see my baby at my breast,
 That sucks the nurse asleep?*

Antony and Cleopatra, act v. sc. 2.

- 549 Ὡς ἂν δόλῳ κτείναντες ἄνθρα τίμιον,
Δόλῳ τε καὶ ληφθῶσιν ἐν ταυτῷ βρόχῳ
Θανόντες.

In laqueos quos posuere cadant.

Ovid. Art. Amand. i. 646.

A common metaphor in scripture.

- 552 Ἄναξ Ἀπόλλων, μάντις ἀψευδὴς τὸ πρίν.

Stanley quotes,

Namque mihi fallax haud ante repertus

. *Apollo.*

Virg. Æn. vi. 343.

- 570 Φόνου δ' Ἑριννὺς οὐχ ὑπεσπανισμένη
Ἄκρατον αἶμα πίεται τρίτην πόσιν.

For which tyrant England should receive
Her legions in incestuous murders mix'd
And daily horrors, till *the Fates were drunk*
With kindred blood, by kindred hands profused.

Dr. Armstrong's Art of Preserving Health, b. iii.

- 580 Πόντιαί τ' ἀγκάλαι.

A huge *Caspian sea* or lake
With arms which men for less do take.

Butler's Hudibras, part ii. c. iii. 271.

Stanley's quotation from the Orestes to this passage would give us a different but very admissible sense; but I cannot see why the Greeks should be denied the use of a metaphor, which, owing to its frequency, has almost lost with us its metaphorical association. The passage which I have cited strongly recalls it. The same word applied to a mountain, exactly agrees with the English "arm," as I have shown, Prom. Vinc. 1021.

- 588 Γυναικῶν φρεσὶν τλημόνων,
Καὶ παντόλμους
Ἐρωτας ἄταισι συννόμους βροτῶν;

MENDOZA. Oh that I could rail against these monsters in nature, models of hell, curse of the earth, *women, that dare attempt any thing, and what they attempt they care not how they accomplish . . . extreme in desiring slaves unto appetite.*

Webster's Malcontent, act i. sc. 2.

- 591 *Ξυζύγους δ' ὀμανλίας*
Θηλυκρατῆς ἀπέρωτος ἔρως παρανικᾷ
Κνωδάλων τε καὶ βροτῶν, &c.

Love's first-begotten son ;
Of every ill the hateful father vile.

Love taught the mother that unkind desire,
To wash her hands in her own infant's blood ;
Love taught the daughter to betray her sire
Into most base unworthy servitude, &c.

Sir J. Davies's Poem on Dancing.

Objicitur toties a te mihi nostra libido ;
Crede mihi, vobis imperat ista magis.
Vos ubi contenti rupistis frena pudoris,
Nescitis captæ mentis habere modum

Testis

*Tu * o Minoâ venundata Scylla, figurâ,*
Tondens purpuream, regna paterna comam.

Prop. III. xix. 1. De Incent. Mul.

- 594 *Ἐπόπτερος*
Φροντίσιν.

My flagging soul flies under her own pitch.

Dryden's Don Sebastian, iii. 1.

Or perhaps barely fledged, as,

Unfeather'd yet in judgment, thought, or skill.

Dodsley's Epistle to Stephen Duck.

Ere time to lower souls doth motion bring,
The great break out, and of themselves take wing.

Cartwright on the Marriage of Lady Mary to the Prince of Aurange his Son.

596 Τὰν ἄ παιδολύ-
μας τάλαινα Θεστιάς μήσατο
Πυρδαῇ τινα πρόνοιαν,
Καταίθουσα παιδὸς δαφοινὸν
Δαλὸν ἥλικ'.

By dream I saw one of the three
Sisters of Fate appear to me,
Close to my bed side she did stand,
Shewing me *there a fire brand*;
She told me, too, as that did spend
So drew my life unto an end.

Herrick, The Dream.

600 Ἐπεὶ μολὼν
Ματρόθεν κελάδησε.

Thou know'st, *the first time that we smell the air*
We wawl, and cry.

King Lear, act iv. sc. 6.

And *when I was born*, I drew in the common air, . . .
. . . and *the first voice which I utter'd was crying*, as all
others do.

Wisdom vii. 3.

See also Statius Sylv. II. vii. 36; Lucretius V. 223; which Wordsworth again
has beautifully paraphrased.

600 Δαλὸν ἥλικ', . . .
. . .
Σύμμετρόν τε διαὶ βίου
Μοιρόκραντον ἐς ἡμαρ.

In mind compos'd, from short *coeval tube*,
He sucks the vapours bland.

Somerville's Ilobbinol, canto i.

610 Νίσον ἀθανάτας τριχὸς
Νοσφίσας' ἀπροβούλως
Πνέονθ' ἄ κυνόφρων ὕπνω.

Nor this last *so treacherously*
Had shown the fatal harvest of thy head.

Samson Agonistes.

612 Ἀ κυνόφρων.

Gave her dear rights
To his *dog-hearted daughters*.

King Lear, act iv. sc. 3.

The deed was one to which, as Peile aptly remarks, "Shakspeare's Lady Macbeth confesses herself unequal."

Had he not resembled
My father as he slept, I had done't.

Macbeth, act ii. sc. 2.

613 Κιχάνει δέ μιν Ἑρμῆς.

Behold, and curse thyself, *the gods will find thee*.

Beaumont and Fletcher's *Valentinian*, act iii. sc. 1.

624 Εἵκασεν δέ τις
Τὸ δεινὸν αὖ Ἀημνίοισι πήμασιν.

Let me be more miserable than Littleworth.

JANE. *Is he become expression? is his fate
The period of ill wishes?*

Cartwright's *Ordinary*, act iii. sc. 3.

637 Προχαλκεύει δ' Αἴσα φασγανουργός.

Blomfield.

Ira quæ procudit enses.

Hor. IV. xv. 19.

649 Καὶ νυκτὸς ἄρμ' ἐπείγεται
Σκοτεινόν.

Night's black chariot, as by whirlwinds drawn,
Drives on.

Crowne's *Destruction of Jerusalem*, part i. act iv. sc. 1.

All drowsy *night*, who in a car of jet,
By steeds of iron-grey
. . . . drawn through the sky.

Browne's *Britannia's Pastorals*, book ii. song 1.

650 "Ωρα δ' ἐμπόρους μεθιέναι
 "Αγκυραν ἐν δόμοισι πανδόκοις ξένων.

LEONATES. Camillo ! this great sir *will yet stay longer.*

CAMILLO. You had much *ado to make his anchor hold.*

Winter's Tale, act i. sc. 2.

She comes, and *wantons at the door,*
 There Samson view'd her, and his steps could find
 No further ground, but guided by his mind
Cast anchor there.

Quarles's History of Samson, sect. 19.

False woman ! now, farewell ;
 Whilst twenty pounds doth last,
My anchor in some other haven
 With freedom I will cast.

Ballad of George Barnwell. Percy's Relics.

652 'Εξελθέτω τις δωμάτων τελεσφόρος
 Γυνή τόπαρχος. ἄνδρα δ' εὐπρεπέστερον.
 Αἰδῶς γὰρ ἐν λεχθεῖσιν οὐκ ἐπαργέμους
 Λόγους τίθησιν· εἶπε θαρσήσας ἀνὴρ
 Πρὸς ἄνδρα.

Faith, the truth is, sir, you are no fit organ
 For this business, 'tis quite out of your element ;
 A woman's tongue best fits a woman's ear ;
 Jove never did employ Mercury,
 But Iris, for his messenger to Juno.

Chapman's Widow's Tears, act iv. sc. 1.

659 Πόνων θελκτήρια,
 Στρωμνὴ, δικαίων τ' ὀμμάτων παρουσία.

So in the description of the hospitalities of Philemon and Baucis.

Bothe quotes,

Super omnia *vultus*
Accessere boni, nec iners pauperque voluntas.

Ovid. Met. viii. 677.

676 Εὖ κεκλαυμένον.

So in Latin,

Si bene pœnitet.

Hor. lib. iii. Od. xxiv. 50.

And in English,

Faire had she bene in her dayis,
And maistresse semed *well* to be,
Of all that lusty companie.

Chaucer's Dreme.

- 681 ὦ δυσπάλαιστε τῶνδε δωμάτων ἀρά,
ὦς πόλλ' ἐπωπᾶς κάκποδῶν εὖ κείμενα,
Τόξοις πρόσωθεν εὐσκόποις χειρουμένη.

Oh Death, *how far off* hast thou kill'd?

Chapman's Byron's Conspiracie, act iii.

- 709 Στομάτων
Δείξομεν ἰσχὺν ἐπ' Ὀρέστη;

Boy! sing aloud, make heaven's vault to ring
With thy *breath's strength*.

Marston's Antonio's Revenge, act v. sc. 4.

- 722 Λύπη δ' ἄμισθός ἐστὶ σοι ξυνέμπορος.

Hire substitutes to mourn with formal cries,
And *bribe unwilling drops from venal eyes*;
Whilst here sincerity of grief appears,
Silence that speaks, and eloquence in tears.

Broome's Lines on the Death of Fenton.

- 738 Ὀρέστην, τῆς ἐμῆς ψυχῆς τριβήν.

Lycidas, *our sorrow* is not dead.

Milton's Lycidas.

Pantagathus domini cura *dolorque* sui.

Mart. lib. vi. epig. 52.

Nata, tuæ, quid enim superest? *dolor ultime* matri.

Ovid. Met. xiii. 494.

- 742 Τὸ μὴ φρονοῦν γὰρ, ὥσπερ εἰ βοτὸν,
 Τρέφειν ἀνάγκη, πῶς γὰρ οὐ; τρόπῳ φρενός·
 Οὐ γάρ τι φωνεῖ παῖς ἔτ' ὢν ἐν σπαργάνοις.

Man! cast back thine eye
 Upon the *weaknesse of thine infancy*;
 See how thy lips hang on thy mother's breast,
 Bawling for *help, more helpless than a beast.*

Quarles's Job Militant, meditat. viii.

- 759 Δεσπότου στύγει.

See Sept. Cont. Theb. 168.

- 765 Ὀρέστης ἐλπὶς οἴχεται δόμων.

Δωδέκετη τὸν παῖδα πατὴρ ἀνέθηκε Φίλιππος
 Ἐνθάδε τὴν πολλὰν ἐλπίδα Νικοτέλην.

Callimachus, epigram. 20.

Ascanius, magnæ spes altera Romæ.

Virg. Æn. xii. 168.

- VEN. The next of Italy commends him to you,
Our mighty expectation, the duke's son.
 Cyril Tourneur's Revenger's Tragedy, act ii. sc. 1.

- 783 Πῶλον εὖ-
 νιν ζυγέντ' ἐν ἄρματι
 Πημάτων.

Prom. Vinct. 578.

- 785 Ἐν δρόμῳ, προστιθεὶς
 Μέτρον.

Τίς γὰρ, ἰππεύ-
 οῖς ἐν ἔντεσσιν μέτρα

 ἰθηκ'.

Pind. Olymp. xiii. 27.

For the term πῶλος,

Ὁ πατρίου φονεὺς
Πῶλον.

Lycophron.

794 Ἐτέρων φόνος μηκέτ' ἐν δόμοις τέκοι.

Many more *murders* must this one ensue,
As if *in death* were *propagation* too.

Sir William Davenant's Addition to Macbeth, act ii.

818 Περσέως τε ἐν φρεσὶν
Καρδίαν σχεθών.

Why Perseus is preferred here as an example of resolution, I cannot tell.

I have seen thee oft,
As hot as Perseus, spur thy Phrygian steed
Despising many forfeits and subduements.

Troilus and Cressida, act iv. sc. 5.

825 Ὅυκ ἄκλητος, ἀλλ' ὑπάγγελος.

For illustrations, see Sept. Cont. Theb. 822.

831 Πῶς ταῦτ' ἀληθὴ καὶ βλέποντα δοξάσω;

See Œd. Col. Herm. 74.

832 Λόγοι
Πεδάρσιοι θρώσκουσι, θνήσκοντες μάτην;

Λόγοι θνήσκοντες.

But not a word of fighting as you love me, *let it die*.

Shirley's Love Tricks, act iv. sc. 6.

Whatever Harry Percy then had *said*,

May reasonably die.

Henry IV. part i. act i. sc. 3.

Μάτην, without any effect—to no purpose.

Which when that squire beheld he woxe full glad
To see his foe breathe out his sprite *in vain*.

Spenser's Fairy Queen, book iv. canto viii. st. 46.

So nequidquam in Latin.

Telum

Et summo clypei *nequidquam* umbone pependit.

Virg. Æn. ii. 544.

There is no idell ground *in vain*.

Gower's Conf. Amant. book vii.

841 Οὔτοι φρένα κλέψειαν ὠμματομένην.

But *who can snare a minde all ey'd with fears?*

Earl of Stirling's Alexandrian Tragedy, act iii. sc. 1.

868 Καθεύδουσιν μάτην.

See above.

883 Ἐπίσχες, ὦ παῖ, τόνδε δ' αἰδεσαι, τέκνον,
Μαστόν, πρὸς ᾧ σὺ πολλὰ δὴ βρίζων ἄμα,
Οὔλοισιν ἐξήμελξας εὐτραφές γάλα.

GRAT. *Are sons turn'd monsters? help!*

VENDIC. *In vain.*

GRAT. *Are you so barbarous, to set iron nipples
Upon the breast that gave you suck?*

VENDIC. *That breast*

Is turn'd to gnarled poison.

GRAT. *Cut not your days for't: am I not your mother?*

VENDIC. *Thou dost usurp that title now by fraud,
For in that shell of mother breeds a band.*

Cyril Tourneur's Revenger's Tragedy, act v.

I may observe, that the proper reading is probably *cut*; that is, shorten, curtail.

914 Πατρὸς γὰρ αἶσα τόνδε σοῦρίζει μόρον.

Come, Suffolk, I must *waft thee* to thy death.

Henry VI. part ii. act iv. sc. 1.

925 Ἔμολε δ' ἐς δόμον τὸν Ἀγαμέμνονος
Διπλοῦς λέων.

Pylades and Orestes.

The *prince and Elidurus*, like *twin lions*,
Did side by side engage.

Mason's Caractacus.

Also, Philoct. Herm. 1422.

952 Κρατεῖταιί πως τὸ θεῖον παρὰ τὸ μὴ
Ἵπουργεῖν κακοῖς.

MEMNON. No, she dares not ;
The gods dare not do ill.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Mad Lover, act ii. sc. 2.

957 Δόμοι, πολὺν ἄγαν χρόνον
Χαμαιπετεῖς ἔκεισθ'.

My *sires' glad home* is *prostrate laid*.

Scott's Rokeby, canto v.

978 Ὡς ἴδῃ πατῆρ,
Οὐχ οὐμὸς, ἀλλ' ὁ πάντ' ἐποπτεύων τάδε
Ἥλιος, ἀναγνα μητρὸς ἔργα τῆς ἐμῆς.

Electr. Herm. 814.

988 Μύραινά γ' εἴτ' ἔχιδν' ἔφν
Σήπειν θίγουσ' ἂν ἄλλον, οὐ δεδηγμένον.

Those poisonous troops in Afric's fields which stray,
In death all fertile,
By look, *by touch*.

Earl of Stirling's Domesday. The Third Hour.

991 *Τί νιν προσείπω, κὰν τύχω μάλ' εὐστομῶν ;*

Κἀνδαῖος ἢ Μαμερτὸς ἢ τι χρὴ καλεῖν
Τὸν αἰμοφύρτοις ἐστιῶμενον μάχαις.

Lycophron.

998 *Πολλὰ θερμαίνοι φρενί.*

See Sept. Cont. Theb. 530.

999 *Τοιάδε μοι ξύνοικος ἐν δόμοισι μὴ
Γένοιτ'.*

Sept. Cont. Theb. 585—591.

1017 *Οὐ γὰρ οἶδ' ὅπη τελεῖ,
"Ωσπερ ξὺν ἵπποις ἡνιοστρόφου δρόμου
'Εξωτέρω. φέρουσι γὰρ νικώμενον
Φρένες δύσαρκτοι.*

Never a man's thought in the world keeps the road-way
better than thine.

Henry V. act ii. sc. 2.

In a slightly different sense,

The man that *wandereth out of the way of understanding.*

Prov. xxi. 16.

See also Antig. Herm. 795.

1020 *Πρὸς δὲ καρδίᾳ φόβος
"Αἰδεῖν ἔτοιμος ἦδ' ὑπορχεῖσθαι κότῳ.*

This somewhat resembles the expression illustrated, line 165.

With the *ᾄδειν*, compare,

PETER. Oh musicians, because *my heart itself plays* "My heart is full of woe," oh play me some merry dump to comfort me.

Romeo and Juliet, act iv. sc. 5.

Whose pleasant touch hath made my heart *to dance*,
And play him praises in my zealous breast.

Peile's David and Bethsabe.

1029 Τόξω γὰρ οὐτις πημάτων προσίξεται.

Τόξω—Conjecture.

I might *guess* and *come*
Near to the mark of truth.

Mason's Argente and Curon.

Levelling at God his wandering *guess*,
 That feeble engine of his reasoning war.

Prior's Ode on Exodus iii. 14.

Ay, so *they guess*, but *level far awry*.

Greene's Orlando Furioso.

1057 Ὑμεῖς μὲν οὐχ ὁρᾶτε τάσδ', ἐγὼ δ' ὁρῶ·
 Ἐλαύνομαι δέ, κούκ' ἔτ' ἂν μείναιμ' ἐγώ.

Then *those ill-favour'd ones*, whom none
But my unhappy eyes could view,
Led me, with wild emotion, on,
And, with resistless terror, drew.
Through lands we fled, o'er seas we flew, &c.

Crabbe's Sir Eustace Grey.

Some think the passage in Hamlet, act iii. sc. 4, and that in the banquet of Macbeth, sufficiently similar.

I see a hand you cannot see,
That beckons me away.

Tickell's Colin and Lucy.



THE FURIES.

- 1 Πρῶτον μὲν εὐχῇ τῇδε πρεσβεύω θεῶν
 Τὴν πρωτόμαντιν Γαῖαν· ἐκ δὲ τῆς Θέμιν,
 ἥ δὴ τὸ μητρὸς δευτέρα τόδ' ἔξετο
 Μαντεῖον, ὥς λόγος τις.

Θέμιν εὐπατέρειαν
Γαίης τὸ βλάσθημα νέον, καλυκώπιδα κούρην,
ἥ πρώτη κατέδειξε βροτοῖς μαντήϊον ἄγνυν
Δελφικῶ ἐν κευθυῶνι.

Orph. Hymn. lxxix. 1.

- 13 Χθόνα
Ἀνήμερον τιθέντες ἡμερωμένην.

Compare Isaiah xl. 4; Baruch v. 7.

His boundless power, without example, great,
Shall make the rough way, smooth, the crooked, straight.
Churchill's Prophecy of Famine.

- 26 Πενθεὶ καταρράψας μόρον.

Metuo, ne quid suo *suat* capiti.

Ter. Ph. iii. 2.

- 38 Δείσασα γὰρ γραῦς, οὐδέν· ἀντίπαις μὲν οὖν.

Crippled age with more than childhood fears.

Crabbe's Village, book i.

- 53 ῥέγκουσι δ' οὐ πλαστοῖσι φύσιάμασιν.

But for *her breath, spectators come not nigh.*

Bishop Corbett, on Mistress Mallet.

Her scorched tongue
Flow'd with blue poison ; from her yawning mouth
Rheums fell like spouts fill'd from the stormy south.

.
A fervent vapour all her body shook :
From whence her vexed spirits, a noisome smell
Expired in fumes.

Chapman's *Epicede* on the Death of Henry Prince of Wales.

71 *Κακῶν δ' ἑκατι κἀγέροντ'.*

From the "Tantummodo lædere natæ" of Ovid, Milton probably got

"Created evil, for evil only good."

Paradise Lost, book ii.

And we may add,

To do aught good never will be our task,
But ever to do ill our sole delight.

Paradise Lost, book i.

73 *Μισήματ' ἀνδρῶν καὶ θεῶν Ὀλυμπίων.*

A monster vile, whom God and man does hate.

Spenser's *Fairy Queen*, book i. c. i. st. 13.

For illustrations of *μισήματα*, see *Agamemnon*, 1385.

78 *Καὶ μὴ πρόκαμνε τόνδε βουκολούμενος
Πόνον.*

Longum * fugæ ne linque laborem.

Virg. *Æn.* iii. 160.

84 *Κτανεῖν σ' ἔπεισα μητρῶον δέμας.*

This perilocution occurs rarely in Latin and English.

Cedunt de cœlo ter quatuor corpora sancta
Avium.

Ennius ap. Cic. de Div. i. 48.

Here comes the *very person of him.*

Beaumont and Fletcher's King and no King, act v. sc. 1.

85 "Αναξ "Απολλων, οἶσθα μὲν τὸ μὴ 'δικεῖν.

Fer precor, inquit, opem, nam tu mihi criminis auctor.

Ovid. Met. xv. 40.

90 Κάρτα δ' ὦν ἐπώνυμος,
Πομπαιὸς ἴσθι.

I charge thee on thy life, *be, like thy name,*
When thou com'st to her, *rough and furious.*

FURIO. Well, I will.

The pleasant Comedy of Patient Grissel. (Printed for the Shakspeare Society.)

94 Εὔδοιτ' ἄν, ὦν, καὶ καθευδουσῶν τί δεῖ;

GHOST. Awake, Revenge, for thou art ill advised
To sleep away; What! ar't warn'd to watch?

Kyd's Spanish Tragedy, act iii.

And with the whole scene compare,

Now Nemesis, upon her doubling drum,
Mov'd with this ghastly moan, and sad complaint,
Larums aloud into Alecto's ears,
And, with *her thundering, wakes, whereas they lie*

.

The Furies, those just imps of dire revenge.

Revenge, cries Abdilmunen's grieved ghost,

And rouseth with the terror of this noise

These nymphs of Erebus

And now start up these torments of the world,

Waked with the thunder of Rhamnusia's drum,

And fearful echoes of these grieved ghosts,

Alecto, &c.

Peele's Battle of Alcazar, act ii. sc. 1. (1594.)

- 104 *Εὐδουσα γὰρ φρὴν ὄμμασιν λαμπρύνεται.*

Sleep which instantly fell on me

*Mine eyes he closed, but open left the cell
Of fancy, my internal sight.*

Paradise Lost, book viii.

While on my eyes imperfect slumbers spread
Their downy wings, and hover'd round my head;
But still internal sense awake remain'd.

Blacklock's Genealogy of Nonsense.

*Quæ natura negabat
Viribus humanis, oculis ea pectoris hausit.*

Ovid, Met. xv. 63.

- 114 *Ἀκούσαθ' ὥς ἔλεξα τῆς ἐμῆς πέρι
Ψυχῆς φρονήσατ', ὦ κατὰ χθονὸς θεαί.*

*Eumenides quibus anguineo redimita capillo
Frons expirantes præportat pectoris iras,
Huc huc adventate, meas audite querelas,*

.

*Quæ quoniam veræ nascuntur pectore ab imo,
Vos nolite pati nostrum vanescere luctum.*

Catullus Carm. lxiv. 193.

- 116 *Ὅναρ γὰρ ὑμᾶς νῦν Κλυταιμνήστρα καλῶ.*

Προσελεξάμην ὄναρ Κυπρογενεΐα.

Sappho Frag. xlv. Edit. Wolf.

- 119 *Ἄγαν ὑπνώσσεις, κοῦ κατοικτίζεις πάθος·
Φονεὺς δ' Ὀρέστης τῇσδε μητρὸς οἴχεται.*

*She is gone again, too ;
And what care have ye for that ? gone, and condemn'd me,
Master'd my will and pow'r, and now laughs at me.*

Beaumont and Fletcher's Pilgrim, act iii. sc. 3.

Which may however be perhaps more aptly compared with the line above.

Ὅ δ' ἐξαλύξας οἴχεται νεβροῦ δίκην
 Καὶ ταῦτα κούφως ἐκ μέσων ἀρκυσμάτων
 Ὕρουσεν, ὑμῖν ἐγκατιλλώψας μέγα.

122 Τί σοι πέπρακται πρᾶγμα πλὴν τεύχειν κακά ;

See illustrations to line 71.

123 Ὕπνος πόνος τε κύριοι συνωμόται.

Treason, and murder, ever kept together,
 As two yoke-devils sworn to either's purpose.

Henry V. act ii. sc. 2.

126 Ὅναρ διώκεις θῆρα, κλαγγαίνεις δ' ἅπερ
 Κύων μέριμναν οὔποτ' ἐκλιπὼν πόνου.

See line 116.

Hounds in sleep will open for their prey.

Dryden's Fable of the Cock and the Fox.

The house-dog with the vacant greyhound lies
Outstretched, and sleepy. In his slumbers one
 Attacks the nightly thief, and one exults
O'er hill and dale.

Thomson's Summer.

Schutz quotes,

Venantumque canes in molli sæpe quiete

.

. Crebro reducunt naribus auras

Ut vestigia si teneant inventa ferarum.

Lucret. lib. iv. 993.

Perhaps we may add, from Horace,

Nocturnis ego somniis

Jam captam teneo ; jam volucrem sequor.

Hor. IV. i. 39.

130 Ἀλγησον ἦπαρ ἐνδίκους ὀνείδεσιν
 Τοῖς σῶφροσιν γὰρ ἀντίκεντρα γίνεται.

Ξίφος τιτρώσκει σῶμα τὸν δὲ νοῦν λόγος.

Gnome Monostich. Poet. Gnom. Leips. 1829.

A reproof entereth more into a wise man than a hundred stripes into a fool.

Proverbs xvii. 10.

136 Εὐδεις ; ἀγίστω, κάπολακτίσας' ὕπνον.

It is the voice

*At whose glad summons to the field so oft
From slumber he had started, shaking off
Dreams of the chase, to share the actual joy.*

Southey's Roderick, xxiii.

145 Νέος δὲ γραίας δαίμονας καθιππάσω.

Thou hast caused men to ride over our heads.

Psalm lxvi. 12.

150 "Ονειδος ἐξ ὄνειράτων μολὼν,
"Ετυψεν δίκαν διφρηλάτου
Μεσολαβεῖ κέντρῳ
'Τπὸ φρένας, ὑπὸ λοβόν.

*Since thou, my God, so sore my heart hast beaten,
Thy rods yet with my blood are warm and red,
Thy scourge my soul hath drunk.*

P. Fletcher's Eliza, p. ii. st. 17.

*They knew no written law, nor grace, nor God,
To whip their conscience with a steely rod.*

Quarles's Feast for Worms, meditat. v.

172 Μὴ καὶ λαβοῦσα πτηνὸν ἀργηστὴν ὄφιν,
Χρυσηλάτου θώμιγγος ἐξορμώμενον.

There are several instances of the comparison of the serpent and the arrow.

*Ecce procul sævus sterilis se robore trunci
Torsit et immisit, jaculum vocat Africa, serpens*

*Depreñsum est, quæ fundâ rotat, quam lenta volarent
Quam segnis Scythicæ strideret arundinis aer.*

Lucan. ix. 822—827.

They then speedily
Let fly forth
Showers of arrows,
Serpents of Hilda.

Anglo-Saxon Poem of Judith.

Ῥίμφ' ἔθορε, τόξω ἐναλίγκιος ἢε δράκοντι.

Oppian. Cyneget. i. 520.

Rumpat et *serpens* iter institutum
 *similis sagittæ.*

Hor. III. xxvii. 5.

The full glance flies,
Ne'er with such force *the swiftest arrow flew*;
'Tis as the snake late coil'd, who pours his length,
And hurls at once his venom and his strength.

Byron's Don Juan, canto ii. st. 117.

176 Οὗτοι δόμοισι τοῖσδε χρίμπεσθαι πρέπει·
 Ἄλλ' οὐ

 μύζουσιν οἰκτισμὸν πολλόν,
 Ὑπὸ ῥάχιν παγέντες.

*Go to your bloody rites again,
Smile o'er the gaspings of spine-broken men.*

Campbell's Stanzas to the Memory of the Spanish Patriots.

220 Μέγας γὰρ ἔμπας παρ Διὸς θρόνοις λέγει.

Eglemond, a man as *great with God* as he.

Drayton's Polyolbion, song xxiv.

224 Δεινὴ γὰρ ἐν βροτοῖσι καὶ θεοῖς πέλει
 Τοῦ προστροπαίου μῆνις, εἰ προδῶ σφ' ἐκών.

See Supplices, 342.

- 227 Δέχου δὲ πρηνενῶς ἀλάστορα,
 Οὐ προστρόπαιον, οὐδ' ἀφοίβαντον χέρα,
 Ἄλλ' ἀμβλὺν ἤδη, προστετριμμένον τε πρὸς
 Ἄλλοισιν οἴκοις, καὶ πορεύμασι βροτῶν.

So Peleus,

Magnetas adit vagus exsul, et illic
 Sumit ab Hæmonio purgamina cædis Acasto.

Ovid. Met. xi. 408.

- 235 Τόδ' ἐστὶ τάνδρὸς ἐκφανὲς τέκμαρ.
 Ἔπου δὲ μηνυτῆρος ἀφθέγκτου φραδαῖς.

Thus Somerville personifies the scent :

Whence this sagacity, this wondrous power
 Of tracing step by step, of man, or brute ?
Some guide invisible points out the way ?

Somerville's Chase, book i.

- 237 Τετραυματισμένον γὰρ ὡς κύων νεβρὸν,
 Πρὸς αἷμα καὶ σταλαγμὸν ἐκμαστεύομεν.

*We are the ministers of pain, and fear,
 And disappointment, and mistrust, and hate,
 And clinging crime ; and as lean dogs pursue
 Through wood and lake some struck and sobbing fawn,
 We track all things that weep, and bleed, and live.*

Shelley's Prometheus Unbound.

- 241 Ὑπέρ τε πόντον ἀπτέροις πωτήμασιν
 Ἦλθον διώκουσ'.

The weird sisters, hand in hand,
Posters of the sea and land.

Macbeth, act i. sc. 3.

- 241 Ἀπτέροις πωτήμασιν.

And through the cavern *without wings they flew.*

Shelley's Epipsychidion.

Age sis, tu sine pennis vola.

Plaut. Asin. act. i. sc. 1.

244 Ὀσμὴ βροτείων αἱμάτων με προσγελαῖ.

Hugest and fiercest of his kind accurst,

A rebel Afreet lay ;

*He scented the approach of human food,
And hungry hope kindled his eye of fire.*

Southey's Thalaba, book xii.

244 Προσγελαῖ.

I need not bring forward instances of this expression in Latin.

And nothing seem'd more to arride thy heart,
Than when thou saw'st thyself in armour girt.

Daniel's Funeral Poem on the Duke of Devonshire.

Her form answers my affection,
It arrides me exceedingly.

Marmion's Antiquary, act ii. sc. 1.

251 Αἶμα μητρῶον χαμαὶ,
Δυσσαγκόμιστον.

For an illustration, see Agamemnon, 990.

263 Μέγας γὰρ Αἴδης ἐστὶν εὖθυνος βροτῶν,
Ἐνερθε χθονός.

See Supplices, 228.

276 Χρόνος καθαιρεῖ πάντα γηράσκων ὁμοῦ.

Time from the brow doth wipe out every stain.

Nash's Summer's Last Will and Testament. (1600.)

Also Ajax Herm. 700, 1.

- 282 Ἄλλ' εἴτε χώρας ἐν τόποις Λιβυστικοῖς,
 Τρίτωνος ἀμφὶ χεῦμα γενεθλίου πόρου,
 Τίθησιν ὀρθὸν ἢ κατηρεφῇ πόδα,
 Φίλοις ἀρήγους', εἴτε Φλεγραίαν πλάκα,
 Θρασὺς ταγοῦχος ὡς ἀνὴρ, ἐπισκοπεῖ
 Ἐλθοι.

With this mode of address, compare

Κλυθὶ μὲν εὐχομένου χθόνην μήτηρ βασίλεια,
 Εἴτε σύγ' ἐν Φρυγίῃ κατέχεις Ἰδης ὕρος ἀγνόν, &c.

Orph. Hymn. xlix; and again, lv. 15.

Mavors, nubifero seu tu procumbis in Hæmo,
 Seu te cana gelu Rhodope, &c.

Claud. in Ruf. i. 334.

ὦ Πᾶν, Πᾶν, αἴτ' ἐσσὶ κατ' ὥρεα μακρὰ Λυκαίῳ,
 Αἴτε τύγ' ἀμφιπολεῖς μέγα Μαίναλον, ἔνθ' ἐπὶ νᾶσον
 Τὰν Σικελάν.

Theoc. Idyll. i. 123.

So Hercules :

Ergo age, seu patrios, liber jam legibus, Argos
 Incolis, etc.
 Huc ades.

Statius Silv. III. i. 23.

- 284 Κατηρεφῇ πόδα.

*Her robe with every motion changing hue
 Flows down in plenteous foldings, and conceals
 Her secret footsteps from the eyes of men.*

Dodsley's Agriculture, canto i.

But Burgess's reading is preferable.

- 287 Κλύει δὲ καὶ πρόσωθεν ὦν θεός.

Prom. Vinc. 313.

- 289 Οὐτοί σ' Ἀπόλλων οὐδ' Ἀθηναίας σθένος
 'Ρύσαιτ' ἄν, ὥστε μὴ οὐ παρημελημένον
 Ἑρρεῖν.

Construct.

*Ther halpe hym nother spere ne shelde,
 That he ne smote his head of than.*

Gower's Conf. Amant. book i.

- 296 Ὕμνον δ' ἀκούσῃ τόνδε δέσμιον σέθεν.

*How should I avoid to be her slave
 Whose subtle art invisibly can wreathe
 My fetters of the very air I breathe?*

Andrew Marvel's Lines to a Fair Singer.

- 306 Ὅστις δ' ἀλιτρῶν, ὥσπερ ὄδ' ἀνὴρ,
 Χεῖρας φονίας ἐπικρύπτει.

Hide thee, thou bloody hand!

King Lear, act iii. sc. 2.

- 313 Λατοῦς γὰρ ἰνίς μ'.

Supplices, 248.

- 316 Ἐπὶ δὲ τῷ τεθυμένῳ
 Τόδε μέλος, παρακοπὰ, παραφορὰ φρενοδαλῆς,
 Ὕμνος ἐξ Ἑριννύων,
 Δέσμιος φρενῶν, ἀφόρμικτος, αὐτὸνὰ βροτοῖς.

Compare the effect of the spirit's incantation song in Manfred.

*Lo the spell now works around thee,
 And the clankless chain hath bound thee;
 O'er thy heart and brain together
 Hath the word been pass'd—now wither.*

Manfred, act i. sc. 1.

- 323 Τοῖς ὁμαρτεῖν, ὄφρ' ἄν
 Γὰν ὑπέλθῃ.

*Nor are his hounds deceived,
 Too well distinguish these, and never leave
 Their once devoted foe.*

Somerville's Chase, book iii.

- 334 Δωμάτων γὰρ εἰλόμαν
 Ἀνατροπὰς, ὅταν Ἄρης,
 Τιθασὸς ὦν, φίλον ἔλῃ·
 Ἐπὶ τὸν, ὦ, διόμεναι
 Κρατερὸν ὄνθ', ὁμοίως
 Μαυροῦμεν ὑφ'.

Improba mox surgit tristi de sede Megæra,

.
 Non nisi quæsitum cognata cæde cruorem
 Illicitumve bibit, patrius quem fuderit ensis
 Quem dederint fratres.

Claud. in Ruf. i. 74.

- 343 Ζεὺς γὰρ αἵματοσταγὲς
 Ἀξιόμισον ἔθνος τόδε λέσχας
 Ἄς ἀπηξιώσατο.

Heu nimis ignavæ, quas cælo Jupiter arcet.

Claud. in Ruf. i. 50.

Οὔτ' ἐν ἀν-
 δράσι γερασφόρον οὔτ' ἐν θεῶν νομοῖς.

Pind. Pyth. ii. 80.

Also Œd. Tyr. Herm. 216.

- 346 Μάλα γὰρ οὖν ἀλομένα
 Ἀνέκαθεν βαρυπρεσῇ
 Καταφέρω ποδὸς ἀκμάν.

For other references, see Agam. 1148. Add,

Ἐριννὺς
 Λὰξ ἐπέβη.

Apoll. Rhod. ii. 228.

- 355 Πίπτων δ' οὐκ οἶδεν τόδ' ὑπ' ἄφρονι λύμα.

Therefore shall evil come upon thee; thou shalt not know from whence it riseth: and mischief shall fall upon thee; thou shalt not be able to put it off: and desolation shall come upon thee suddenly, which thou shalt not know.

Isaiah xlvii. 11.

366 Δερκομένοισι καὶ δυσομμάτοις ὁμῶς.

Tu vero dubitabis, et indignabere obire,
Mortua quoui vita est prope jam vivo atque videnti?

Lucret. iii. 1058.

386 Τίνες ποτ' ἐστέ; πᾶσι δ' ἐς κοινὸν λέγω·
Βρέτας τε τοῦμὸν τῶδ' ἐφημένῳ ξέτῳ,
'Υμᾶς θ' ὁμοίας οὐδενὶ σπαρτῶν γένει.

What are these,
So wither'd and so wild in their attire;
That look not like the inhabitants o' the earth,
And yet are on't?

Macbeth, act i. sc. 3.

400 ΑΘ. Καὶ τῷ κτανόντι ποῦ τὸ τέρμα τῆς φυγῆς;
ΕΥΜ. Ὅπου τὸ χαίρειν μηδαμοῦ νομίζεται.

That dungeon dark and deep, where never thought
Of joy or peace can enter.

Akenside's British Philippic.

429 Πάλαι πρὸς ἄλλοις ταῦτ' ἀφιερώμεθα
Οἴκοισι, καὶ βοτοῖσι, καὶ ῥυτοῖς πόροις.

Ὁ γὰρ οἰκία Ναυσιθόοιο

Μάκριν τ' εἰσαφίκανε Διωνύσοιο τιθήνην,
Νιψόμενος παίδων ὀλοὸν φόνον.

Apoll. Rhod. iv. 540.

437 Κελαινόφρων ἐμὴ
Μήτηρ.

Her soul is blacker than the skin of Moors.

Lee's Sophonisba, act i. sc. 1.

A slave just of the stamp I wish,
Whose *inky* soul is blacker than his name.

Kyd's First Part of Jeronymc.

And shortly after,

My soul's a Moor you know, salvation's white.

465 *Κρίνασα δ' ἀστῶν τῶν ἐμῶν τὰ βέλτατα.*

Ἄργεος ἄκρα, Πελασγοί.

Theoc. Idyll. xv. 142.

The same form occurs at the beginning of the Persæ.

468 *Νῦν καταστροφὰι νέων θεσμίων,
Εἰ κρατήσῃ δίκη τε καὶ βλάβη
Τοῦδε μητροκτόνου.
Πάντας ἤδη τόδ' ἔργον εὐχερεί-
α συναρμόσει βροτούς.
Πολλὰ δ' ἔτυμα παιδότρωπα
Πάθεα προσμένει τοκεῦ-
σιν, μετὰ τ' αὖθις ἐν χρόνῳ.*

CAM.

*I urged him still ;
Pleading, as I could guess, the devilish wrong
Which prompted your unnatural parent's death.
And he replied : " Paolo Santa Croce
Murdered his mother yester evening,
And he is fled. Parricide grows so rife
That soon, for some just cause no doubt, the young
Will strangle us all dozing in our chairs."*

Shelley's Cenci, act v. sc. 4.

487 *ᾧ δίκη, ᾧ θρόνοι τ' Ἑριννύων.
Ταῦτά τις τάχ' ἂν πατήρ
Ἦ τεκούσα νεοπαθῆς
Οἶκτον οἰκτίσαιτ', ἐπει-
δὴ πιτνεῖ δόμος δίκας.
Ἔσθ' ὅπου τὸ δεινὸν εὖ
Καὶ φρενῶν ἐπίσκοπον
Δειμανεῖ καθήμενον.
Ἐυμφέρει σωφρονεῖν ὑπὸ στένει.
Τίς δὲ μηδὲν ἐν φάει
Καρδίας ἀνατρέφων,
Ἦ πόλις βροτός θ' ὁμοί-
ως ἔτ' ἂν σέβοι δίκαν ;*

How could communities,
Degrees in schools, *and brotherhoods in cities,*

The primogenitive and due of birth,
Prerogative of age,
But by degree, stand in authentic place?
Take but degree away, untune that string,
And hark, what discord follows!

Strength should be lord of imbecility,
And the rude son should strike his father dead:
Force should be right; or, rather, right and wrong,
Should lose their names, *and so should justice too.*

Troilus and Cressida, act i. sc. 3.

With the

Ξυμφέρει σωφρονεῖν ὑπὸ στένει,

Compare Agamemnon, 170. Add,

Ev'n calamity, by thought refined,
Inspirits and adorns the thinking mind.

Savage's Wanderer, canto i.

*Sorrow is better than laughter; for by the sadness of the
countenance the heart is made better.*

Ecclesiastes vii. 3.

In misfortunes this advantage lies,
They make us humble, and they make us wise.

Pomfret to a Friend in Affliction.

503 Παντὶ μέσῳ τὸ κράτος θεὸς ὥπασεν.

Ἡ δὲ μεσότης ἐν πᾶσιν ἀσφαλεστέρα.

Cinome Apollodori.

Nec volo me summis fortuna, nec applicet imis,
Sed medium vitæ temperet illa gradum.

Epigram. Martial. Affict.

Ne court, ne cart, I like, ne loathe
Extreames are counted worst of all ;
The golden mean betwixt them both,
Doth surest sit and fears no fall.

Percy's Relics. My Mind to me a Kingdom is. (Attributed to Byrol, 1588.)

I shall forbear further quotations on this commonplace.

507 Ἐκ δ' ὑγείας
Φρενῶν ὁ πᾶσιν φίλος
Καὶ πολύευκτος ὄλβος.

A Mars-adoring brood is here, *their health,*
Sound minds.

Drummond's Speech of Caledonia.

A sound heart is the life of the flesh.

Proverbs xiv. 30.

511 Βωμὸν αἶδεσαι δίκας·
Μηδέ νιν,
Κέρδος ἰδὼν, ἀθέω ποδὶ λάξ ἀτί-
σης.

Piety will weep, and *filial duty* mourn,
To see *their altars*, which you built up in me,
In a moment raz'd and ruin'd.

Massinger's Unnatural Combat, act ii. sc. 1.

526 Λαῖφος ὅταν λάβῃ πόνος
Θρανομένας κεραίας.

Should *fortune* rend his sails and split his mast.

Webster's Vittoria Corombona,

528 Καλεῖ δ' ἀκούοντας οὐ-
δὲν ἐν μέσῃ δυσπαλεῖ τε δίνα·
Γελᾷ δὲ δαίμων ἐπ' ἀνδρὶ θερμοεργῷ.

Then shall they cry unto the Lord, but he will not hear them : he will even hide his face from them at that time, as they have behaved themselves ill in their doings.

Micah iii. 4.

530 Γελαῖ δὲ δαίμων.

Terra malos homines nunc educat atque pusillos
Ergo deus quicunque aspexit, ridet et odit.

Juv. xv.

O sons of Earth, attempt ye still to rise
By mountains piled on mountains to the skies ?
Heaven still with laughter the vain toil surveys,
And buries madmen in the heaps they raise.

Pope's Essay on Man.

He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh: the Lord shall have them in derision.

Psalms ii. 4.

What avails
Renown, if their presumption made them such ?
Oh ! *there is laughter at their work in heaven.*

Wordsworth's Despondency Corrected.

537 Ὅτ' οὖν * * * διάτορος Τυρσηνικῇ
Σάλπιγγι, βροτείου πνεύματος πληρουμένη,
Ἵπέρτονον γήρυμα φαίνεται στρατῶ.

Butler would read οὐρανοῦ διάτορος, though the latter word alone would justify the following.

Tuba terrificis fregit stridoribus auras.

Sil. Ital. v. 187.

And all those noble instruments of war,
Let 'em fill all the kingdom with their sounds,
And those the brazen arch of heav'n break through.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Humorous Lieutenant, act v. sc. 5.

For I hear a sound of battle,
And *trumpets tear the air*.

Dr. Fisher's *Fuimus Troes*, act ii. sc. 1.

The summoning drums,
Th' air-shattering trumpet.

Coleridge's *Zapolya*, part i. sc. 1.

344 Ἄναξ Ἀπολλων, ὦν ἔχεις αὐτὸς κράτει.
Τί τοῦδε σοὶ μέτεστι πράγματος, λέγε.

Swift humorously refers to the indignation of one divinity at the trespass of another.

But, Pallas, you've applied too late,
.
I found you did it by your grinning,
Your business is to mind your spinning;
But how you came to interpose
In making bishops, no one knows.

Swift's *Storm on Minerva's Petition*.

567 Ἄλλ' εἴ σε μάρψει ψῆφος, ἄλλ' ἐρεῖς τάχα.

Ἄλλον δ' οὐ κατέμαρψε δίκη.

Theognis, 207.

569 Νεκροῖσι νῦν πέπεισθι μητέρα κτανών.

For illustrations of this form of expression, see *Prom. Vinc.* 82.

586 Οὐπώποτ' εἶπον μαντικοῖσιν ἐν θρόνοις,
Οὐκ ἀνδρὸς, οὐ γυναικὸς, οὐ πόλεως πέρι,
Ὅ μὴ κελεύσῃ Ζεὺς Ὀλυμπίων πατήρ.

Quæ Phæbo pater omnipotens, mihi Phæbus Apollo
Prædixit.

Virg. *Æn.* iii. 251.

608 Ταύτην τοιαύτην εἶπον, ὡς δηχθῇ λεώς.

Tu par pari referto quod eam mordeat.

Ter. *Eunuch.* act. iii. sc. 1.

- 610 Πατρὸς προτιμᾷ Ζεὺς μόνον, τῷ σὺ λόγῳ·
 Αὐτὸς δ' ἔδῃσε πατέρα πρεσβύτην Κρόνον.

*Jove hath offended, if it be a sin
 To throw a father down. Saturn did dwell
 Once in the heavens, Jove threw him down to hell.*

The Raging Turk, or Bajazet II., by T. Goffe, act iii. sc. 1. (about 1620.)

- 625 Ποίοισι βωμοῖς χρώμενος τοῖς δημίοις ;
 Ποία δὲ χέρνιψ φρατόρων προσδέξεται ;

Comp. Choeph. 289—292.

- 628 Οὐκ ἔστι μήτηρ ἡ κεκλημένου τέκνου
 Τοκεὺς, τροφὸς δὲ κύματος νεοσπόρου.

The question is debated in Hudibras :

*The reason is because the wife
 Runs greater hazard of her life ;
 Is trusted with the form and matter
 Of all mankind, by careful nature.
 Where man, &c.*

Part iii. canto i. 877.

- 646 Ἡμῖν μὲν ἤδη πᾶν τετόξευται βέλος.

*Quis color, et quod sit causæ genus, atque ubi summa
 Quæstio, quæ veniant diversâ parte sagittæ.*

Juv. vii. 154.

*Our arguments, like darts
 Shot in the bosom of the boundless air,
 Are lost.*

Lord Rochester's Valentinium.

*Satan now,
 Quite at a loss, for all his darts were spent,
 Thus to our Saviour with stern brow replied.*

Paradise Regained, book iv.

*Thou spend'st thy reasons to the contrary,
 Like arrows 'gainst an anvil.*

Tomkiss's Albumazar, act i. sc. 2.

649 Ἠκούσαθ' ὦν ἠκούσατ'.

Ἐγραψεν οἱ ἔγραψεν.

Epigr. Incert. Auct. Leips. Anthol. vol. i. p. 299.

I have done that I have done, be it worse, be it better.

Gammer Gurton's Needle, act iv. sc. 2.

I know what I know.

May's Old Couple, act i. sc. 1.

Instances might doubtless be multiplied.

661 Φόβος τε συγγενής.

Innatus amor.

Virg. Georg. iv. 177.

664 Κακαῖς ἐπιρῥοαῖσι βορβόρω θ' ὕδωρ
Δαμπρὸν μαιίνων, οὐ ποθ' εὐρήσεις ποτόν.

Ἔστε μὲν αὐτὸς ἔπινον ἀπὸ κρήνης μελανόδρου

Ἦδ' ὅ τί μοι ἐδόκει καὶ καλὸν εἶμεν ὕδωρ

Νῦν δ' ἥδη τεθόλωται ὕδωρ δ' ἀναμίσγεται ὕδει

Ἄλλης δὴ κρήνης πίομαι ἢ ποταμοῦ.

Theognis.

668 Καὶ μὴ τὸ δεινὸν πᾶν πόλεως ἔξω βαλεῖν.
Τίς γὰρ δεδοικῶς μηδὲν, ἔνδικος βροτῶν;

And therewithal to comfort me againe,

I see a worlde of worthy government;

All people dreade the magistrate's decree,

And all men feare the scourge of thund'ring Jove.

Gascoigne's Steele Glass.

See also the illustration to line 505; and Ajax. Herm. 1058. 62.

675 Εὐδόντων ὑπερ
Ἐγρηγορὸς φρούρημα γῆς.

A king, and such a king . . . for he indeed is our eye
who wakes and watches for us when we sleep.

Shirley's Chabot, act iii. sc. 2.

- 683 *Κἄγωγε χρησμούς τοὺς ἐμούς τε καὶ Διὸς
Ταρβεῖν κελεύω, μηδ' ἀκαρπώτους κτίσαι.*

See

*Ἐπέων δὲ καρπὸς
Οὐ κατέφθινε.*

Pind. Isthm. viii. 101.

For other references, see Sept. cont. Theb. 600.

- 698 *Οἶνω παρηπάτησας ἀρχαίας θεάς.*

*Wine is a mocker, and whosoever is deceived
thereby is not wise.*

Proverbs xx. 1.

- 701 *Ἐπεὶ καθιππάζῃ με.*

See line 145.

- 708 *Κάρτα δ' εἰμὶ τοῦ πατρός.*

Fratris igitur Thais tota est.

Ter. Eunuch. act. v. sc. 9.

- 737 *Αὐτοὶ γὰρ ἡμεῖς ὄντες ἐν τάφοις τότε
Τοῖς τὰμὰ παρβαίνουσι νῦν ὀρκώματα
Ἀμηχάνοισι πράξομεν δυσπραξίας.*

Tunc quoque cum fuero vacuas dilapsus in auras

.

Tum quoque factorum veniam memor umbra tuorum.

Ovid. Ibis. 143.

- 753 *Ἀντιπαθῇ μεθεῖσα κραδίας σταλαγμόν . . .
Ἄφορον.*

*Full heart, move like a cloud about,
And when time ripens thee to break, O shed
The stock of all thy poison on his head.*

Nat. Lee's Alexander, act i. sc. 1.

- 754 *Ἐκ δὲ τοῦ, λιχὴν ἄφυλλος,
Ἄτεκνος, ὦ δίκαι, πέδον ἐπισύμενος
Βροτοφθόρους κηλίδας ἐν χώρα βαλεῖ.*

Compare Timon's curse:

Itches, blains,
Sow all the Athenian bosoms; and their crop
Be general leprosy!

Timon of Athens, act iv. sc. 1.

757 Στενάζω; τί ρέξω; γένωμαι; δύσοιστα
 Πολίταις πάθον,
 Ἴω, μεγάλατοι κόραι δυστυχεῖς
 Νυκτὸς ἀτιμοπενθεῖς.

At nos indecores longo torpebimus ævo
Omniбус ejectæ regnis? Agnoscite tandem
Quid Furias deceat; consuetas sumite vires,
Conventuque nefas tanto decernite dignum.

Claud. in Ruf. i. 58.

791 Καὶ κληῖδας οἶδα δωμάτων μόνη θεῶν,
 Ἐν ᾧ κεραυνὸς ἐστὶν ἐσφραγισμένος.

So Samuel for Israel,

Heaven's magazines he open'd when he pleas'd,
He rains and winds for auxiliaries brought,
And muster'd flames and thunders when he fought.

Cowley's Davideis, book iv. 129.

I saw the cloudy drops of hail, and rain,
Garners of snow, and crystals full of dew,
Rivers of burning arrows,
Huge beams like flames, and spears like firebrands.

Brewer's Lingua, act ii. sc. 6.

Supreme divinity! who yet
Could ever find
The treasury where thou lock'st up the wind?

Habington's Castara, part iv.

For Pallas's use of the armoury of Jove, Stanley quotes from Virgil:

Ipsa Jovis rapidum jaculata e nubibus ignem:

796 *Κοίμα κελαινοῦ κύματος πικρὸν μένος.*

I believe that this refers not to the "irarum fluctus," as Stanley would interpret, but to the internal supply of poison in the entrails of the Fury, who, according to old Chapman,

" Doth vomit ever
Quittance and venom, *but is empty never.*"

And that something like the true interpretation is suggested by line 753.

801 *Ἐμὲ παθεῖν τάδε, φεῦ.*

Accus. of indignation and sorrow.

Heu reliquias sic meas siris,

. fæde divexarier.

Accius apud Cic. Tusc. i. 44.

Cum istaccin' te oratione *huc ad me adire ausum*, impudens?

Plaut. Aulul. iv. 10.

The gentlest Knight

. the good Sir Mordaunt was :

Was, aye the while, that he is not so now !

Spenser's Fairy Queen, book ii. c. i. st. 49.

See also Agamemnon, 1647 ; and other instances might be added from Terence and Virgil.

804 *Πνέω τοι μένος.*

Homeric.

Thus they . . .
Breathing united force, with fixed thought,
Moved on.

Paradise Lost, book i.

822 *Ἀοίνοις ἐμμανεῖς θυμώμασι.*

They are drunken, but not with wine ; they stagger, but not with strong drink.

Isaiah xxix. 9.

Also lxi. 21. Œd. Col. 100.

826 Θυραῖος ἔστω πόλεμος, οὐ μὲν παρών.

Not almost appears,
It doth appear.

Henry VIII. act i. sc. 2.

828 Ἐνοικίου δ' ὄρνιθος οὐ λέγω μάχην.

Ἐνδομάχας ἄτ' ἀλέκτωρ.

Pind. Olymp. xii. 20.

854 Καὶ δὴ δέδεγμαι τίς δέ μοι τιμὴ μένει ;

In Latin, dic, or fac, me accepisse.

VIOLA.—*Say, I do speak with her, my lord ; what then ?*

Twelfth Night, act i. sc. 5.

864 Καὶ ταῦτα γῆθεν, ἔκ τε ποντίας δρόσου,
Ἐξ οὐρανοῦ τε, κἀνέμων ἀήματα
Εὐηλίως πνέοντ' ἐπιστείχειν χθόνα.

*Nutrient fœtus et aquæ salubres,
Et Jovis auræ.*

Hor. Carm. Sec. 31.

Along with you plenty and riches go,
With a full tide to every port they flow,
With a warm fruitful wind o'er all the country blow.

Cowley's Ode on His Majesty's Restoration, st. v.

891 Ὅ δὲ μὴ κύρσας
Βαρέων τούτων, οὐκ οἶδεν ὅθεν
Πληγαὶ βιότου * * *
Τὰ γὰρ ἐκ προτέρων ἀμπλακήματά τιν
Πρὸς τάσδ' ἀπάγει, σιγῶν ὄλεθρος.

For reference, see line 355.

904 Μῆλά τ' εὐθετοῦντ' ἄγαν,
Ξὺν διπλοῖσιν ἐμβρύοις.

Supplices, 673.

Add,

Οὐδ' ἀγάλακτες

Οὔτιες, οὐδ' ἄκυθοι, πῶσαι δέ κεν εἶεν ὕπαρνοι
 Ἥ δέ κε μουννοτόκος διδυματούκος αἶψα γένοιτο.
 Callim. Hymn. ad Apoll. 51.

- 939 *Χάρματα δ' ἀντιδιδοῖεν*
Κοινοφελεῖ διανοία,
Καὶ στυγεῖν μιᾷ φρενί.
Πολλῶν γὰρ τόδ' ἐν βροτοῖς ἄκος.

I lov'd, and was belov'd with like consenting,
Her hate was mine.

Phin. Fletcher's Eliza, st. 25.

- 943 *Γλώσσης ἀγαθῆς*
ἽΟδόν.

ἽΟδὸν κυρίαν λόγων.

Pind. Nem. vii. 75.

GON. *And walks her tongue the same gait as her wit?*

GASP. Much beyond.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Laws of Candy, act ii. sc. 1.

But their tongues restrain'd from walking,
Till their hearts had ended talking.

Sydney's Astrophel and Stetta, song viii.

- 946 *Τάσδε γὰρ εὐφρονας*
Εὐφρονες.

See Iketides, 140.

- 955 *Παλλάδος δ' ὑπὸ πτεροῖς*
Ὦντας ἄζεται πατήρ.

Not less than Pallas, with her Gorgon shield,
Whole ranks she covers, like the infernal bird,
Extending o'er a nest of callow young
Her pinion broad.

Glover's Leonidas, book v.

- 961 *Κατὰ γῆς σύμεναι, τὸ μὲν ἀτηρὸν
 Χώρας κατέχειν, τὸ δὲ κερδαλέον
 Πέμπειν πόλεως ἐπὶ νίκη.*

Compare Persæ, 216. et sequent.

SUPPLIANTS.

5 Φεύγομεν,
 Οὔτιν' ἐφ' αἵματι δημηλασίαν
 Ψήφῳ πόλεως γνωσθεῖσαι
 Ἀλλ' αὐτογένητον φυξάνορα
 Γάμον Αἰγύπτου παίδων ἀσεβῆ τ'
 Ὀνοταζόμεναι.

No guilty act or end calls us from home ;
 Only to breathe in peace awhile we come.

Cowley's *Daideis*, iii. 1031.

31 *Πρὶν πόδα χέρσῳ τῇδ' ἐν ἀσώδει*
Θεῖναι, ξὺν ὅχῳ ταχυήρει
Πέμψατε πόντονδ'.

Ὅχος. He taught to rule, as life directs the limbs,
 The tempest winged chariots of the sea,
 And the Celt knew the Indian.

Shelley's *Prom. Unbound*.

Ὅς πρῶτιστος ὅχους ἀλὸς εὖρατο νῆας.

Oppian. *Piscat.* i. 354.

The chariot of the land

Has no right gladd'ning motion, like these fair
 Careerers, with the foam beneath their bows.

Campbell's *Lines on the Sea at St. Leonard's*.

I have followed the readings of Wellauer throughout, though in some cases I very much prefer those of Blomfield, Burgess, Scholfield, and other editors of *Æschylus*. But in a work of the present kind, I might have incurred the charge of having selected the reading of each passage according to the facility which it offered for the application of parallels. I therefore judged it to be the fairest and safest plan to quote from some one text, and have chosen Wellauer's, because his edition comprises the seven plays, and has, I believe, a very general circulation.

I need scarcely say, that my present arrangement of the plays has been regulated solely by what I considered to be their comparative state of completeness.

Aurigam video vela dedisse rati.

Ovid. Trist. lib. i. eleg. iv. lin. 16.

- 35 Ὀμβροφόροισιν τ' ἀνέμοις, ἀγρίας
Ἄλδς ἀντήσαντες, ὄλαιντο.

Some whirlwind fetch them back, or sink them all.

Chrstr. Marlowe's Edw. II.

- 42 Ἴνιν τ'
Ἀνθονομούσας προγόνου
Βοδς ἐξ ἐπιπνοίας
Ζηνὸς ἔφαψιν.

Ἐν δ' ἦν Ζεὺς ἐπαφώμενος ἡρέμα χειρὶ θεεῖῃ
Πόρτιος Ἰναχίης, τὴν ἐπταπόρῳ παρὰ Νείλῳ
Ἐκ βοδς εὐκεράοιο πάλιν μετὰμειβε γυναικα.

Moschus, Idyll. ii. 50.

- 56 Εἰ δὲ κυρεῖ τις πέλας οἰωνοπόλων
Ἐγγαιος, οἶκτον οἶκτρὸν αἶων,
Δοξάσει τις ἀκούων ὅπα τᾶς Τηρεΐας
Μῆτιδος οἶκτρᾶς ἀλόχου.

Disconsolate she sought the neighbouring grove,
Where the lorn nightingale, prick'd on the thorn,
Wails to the list'ning stars, and join'd her plaint
With kindred notes as sweetly querulous.

Mason's Opera of Sappho, preliminary scene.

- 57 Οἶκτον οἶκτρὸν.

Δάκρυα δυσδάκρυτα.

Epig. Meleagr.

Shakspeare also occasionally uses the substantive and its cognate adjective together, as

Unmask, *dear dear*, this moody heaviness.

Rape of Lucrece.

And again, in the same poem:

That his foul thoughts might compass his *fair fair*.

With *waefo wae* I hear your plaint.

Ballad of Gil Morrice, (Percy's Relics.)

- 63 Ξυντίθησι δὲ παιδὸς μόρον, ὥς αὐτοφόνως
Ὡλετο πρὸς χειρὸς ἔθεν.

Who stirs? which of you both has strength i' his arm
 To wound *his own breast*? who's so desperate
 To *damn himself by killing of himself*?
Are you not both one flesh?

Wilkins's *Miseries of Enforced Marriage*, act v.

See also *Sept. Cont. Theb.* line 717, where I shall adduce further instances of the same form.

66 Ἐγὼ φιλόδυρτος Ἰαονίοισι νόμοισι
 Δάπτω τὰν ἀπαλὰν νειλοθερῇ παρειάν.

She

. . . . let concealment, like a worm i' the bud,
Feed on her damask cheek.

Twelfth Night, act ii. sc. 4.

69 Γόεδνα δ' ἀνθεμίζομαι.

Since *wayling* is a *bud* of causeful sorrow.

Sir P. Sydney's *Arcadia*, 4th eclogue.

72 Εἴτις ἐστὶ κηδεμών.

So *si* in Latin,

*Sed fatis incerta feror si Jupiter unam
 Esse velit Tyrii urbem, &c.*

Æn. iv. 110.

81 Διὸς ἥμερος οὐκ εὐθήρατος ἐτύχθη.

Full hard it is, quoth he, to read aright
 The course of heavenly cause, or understand
 The secret meaning of th' Eternal Might
 That rules mens waies.

Spenser's *Fairy Queen* b. i. c. 9. st. 6.

The ways of heav'n are dark and intricate,
 Puzzl'd in mazes, and perplex'd with errors,
 Our understanding traces them in vain.

Addison's *Cato*, act i. sc. 1.

85 Πίπτει δ' ἀσφαλὲς οὐδ' ἐπὶ νότῳ,
 Κορυφᾷ Διὸς εἰ κρανθῇ πρᾶγμα τέλειον.

By the gods, my heart speaks thus,
And if the least *fall from me not performed*,
May I be struck with thunder.

Beaumont and Fletcher's *Philacter*, act v. sc. 4.

Ἄελ γὰρ εὖ πίπτουσιν οἱ Διὸς κύβοι.

Gnome Monostich Poet. Gnom. Græc. Leips. 1829.

87 Δαυλοὶ γὰρ πραπίδων δά-
 σκιοί τε τείνουσιν πόροι,
 Κατιδεῖν ἄφραστοι.

Beneath a sable veil, and shadows deep
Of unaccessible and dimming night,
In silence, Ebon clouds more black than night,
The world's great mind his secrets hid doth keep.

Drummond of Hawthornden's *Flowers of Zion*, xviii.

Oh wond'rous, mystic, undiscover'd maze,
What man can search his God's untrodden ways?

Hill, on Cowley's Introduction of Pindaric Verse.

90 Ἰάπτει δ' ἐλπίδων ἀφ' ὑψιπύργων
 Πανώλεις βροτούς.

Thus the *All Wise*
Th' imaginations of the proud on earth
Silent endures, till some brief point of time
Crumbles the *high-built* insolence of years.

Milman's *Samor*.

Bacon!—*The turrets of thy hope are ruin'd down.*

Robert Green's *Friar Bacon and Friar Bungay*, (1594.)

On this perhaps,
As on a rock of adamant, *we build*
Our mountain hopes.

Young's *Night Thoughts*, i.

90 Ἰάπτει.
Discover'd in his fraud, *thrown from his hope.*

Milton's *Paradise Regained*, b. iv.

102 Ἄταν δ'
 Ἀπάτα μεταγνοῦς.

The same effect of sound is occasionally aimed at by English poets; one instance will suffice.

His actions and exactions still incite.

Daniel's *Civil Wars*, b. i. 10.

- 127 Πλάτα μὲν οὖν λιγοῖράφης τε
Δόμος ἄλλα στέγων.

But the thing commanded of her, is, to see Dover's dreadful cliff, passing in a *poor water-house* the dangers of the merciless channel between that and Dover.

Beaumont and Fletcher's *Scornful Lady*, act i. sc. 1.

Go in peace, and choose
Thy dwelling place, north, south, or east, or west;
Or mount again *thy houses of the sea*,
And search the waters.

Southey's *Madoc*, b. xxiv.

Calm be thy seas, and fair thy gale,
That wafts, replete with various store,
Thy *floating domes* from shore to shore.

Blacklock's *Panegyric on Great Britain*.

- 137 Ἐπιδέτο Διὸς κόρα,
140 Ἀσφαλίας ἀδμήτας ἀδμήτα
Ῥύσιος γενέσθω.

Maidenhood she loves, and would be swift
To aid a virgin, such as was herself.

Milton's *Comus*.

Beholde! Goddess of fair Chastitee,
Sin thou art maide, and keeper of us al,
My maidenhede thou kepe, and well preserve.

Chaucer's *Knight's Tale*.

Chastest Diana! in the deserts wild
Have I so long thy truest handmaid been

To be forsaken? oh, now present be.

Browne's *Britannia's Pastorals*, b. ii. song 3.

Also Rowe's *Ambitious Stepmother*, act v. sc. 3.

Of the construction ἀδμήτας ἀδμήτα, the following instances from Shakspeare will be sufficient.

Some *mad* message from his *mad* grandfather.

Titus Andronicus, act iv. sc. 2.

With *feigning* voice, verses of *feigning* love.

Midsummer Night's Dream, act i. sc. 1.

Lay breath so *bitter* on your *bitter* foe.

Midsummer Night's Dream, act iii. sc. 2.

In English the instances are rare for the term ἀδμήτα, *chaste*.

Truth hath a forehead free,
And in the tower of her integrity
Sits, an *unvanquished* virgin.

Davenport's City Night Cap, act iv. (Dodsley.)

145 Μελανθῆς
 Ἑλιόκτυπον γένος.

So Aaron, the Moor, addressing his child by Tamora :

Is *black* so base a hue?
Sweet blowse, thou art a *beauteous blossom*, sure.

Titus Andronicus, act iv. sc. 2.

The μελανθῆς, however, may mean nothing more than dark skinned, darkly beautiful ; as Solomon's Song, i. 5, 6.

I am black, but comely.
. The sun hath looked upon me.

149 Ζῆνα τῶν κεκμηκότων.

Sæpe tibi *Stygii* regia visa *Jovis*.

Ovid. Fast. v. 448.

177 Ὅρῳ κόνιν, ἀναυδον ἄγγελον στρατοῦ.

So fire in Theognis.

Ἄγγελος ἄφθογγος πόλεμον πολὺδακρυν ἐγείρει,
Κύρν', ἀπὸ τηλαυγέος φαινόμενος σκοπιῆς.

Line 545.

By the rising clouds of dust, through which, like lightning,
The splendour of bright arms sometimes brake through,
I did descry some forces making towards us.

Massinger's Maid of Honour, act ii. sc. 4.

Also Sept. Cont. Theb. 81.

178 Σύριγγες οὐ σιγῶσιν ἀξονήλατοι.

Συρίγγων ἄνω φθόγγον ὑπαξόνιον.

Callimachus in Lacaer. Pallad. 14.

185 Ἄμεινόν ἐστι παντὸς εἵνεκ', ὦ κόραι,
Πάγον προσίζειν τῶνδ' ἀγωνίων θεῶν.
Κρεῖσσον δὲ πύργου βωμὸς, ἄρρηκτον σάκος.

Sedete hic modo : ego hinc vos tamen tutabor.
Aram habete hanc
Pro castris.

Plant. Rud. iii. 3.

196 Ὁμματος παρ' ἡσυχου.

The harvest of a *quiet eye*.

Wordsworth's Poet's Epitaph.

197 Καὶ μὴ πρόλεσχος, μηδ' ἐφολκὸς ἐν λόγῳ
Γένῃ· τὸ τῆδε κάρτ' ἐπίφθονον γένος.

With this and the advice given by Danaus to his daughters, line 992, compare

The steps

Young ladies tread, left to their own discretion,
However wisely printed, are observed,
And construed as the lookers-on presume :
Point out thy ways then in such even paths,
As thine own jealousies from others' tongues
May not intrude a guilt, though undeserved.
· · · · · In thy use
Of time and of discourse be found so thrifty,
As no remembrance may impeach thy rest.

Ford's Lady's Trial, act i. sc. 1.

199 Μέμνησο δ' εἶκιν' *χρεῖος* εἰ ξένη φυγὰς.
Θραυστομεῖν γὰρ οὐ πρέπει τοὺς ἥσοντας.

Burgess quotes,

Ξένος ὧν ἀκολουθεῖ τοῖς νόμοις ἐγχωρίοις.

Gnom. Monostich.

201 *Φρονούντως πρὸς φρονούντας.*

One instance of this construction in Latin will be sufficient.

Una dies." " *Misero misere,*" aiunt, "omnia ademit

Lucret. iii. 911.

Wurthely I am wrappyd in a wurthy wede.

Coventry Mysteries, lately edited for the Shakspeare Society, by J. O. Halliwell, Esq. "Adoration of the Magi."

In English it is far less common :

Bloody and *guilty, guiltily* awake.

Richard III. act v. sc. 3.

I am now muddled in Fortune's moat, and smell somewhat
strong of her strong displeasure.

All's Well, &c. act v. sc. 2.

What a *wild* journey
Have I *more wildly* undertaken ?

Beaumont and Fletcher's Love's Pilgrimage, act i. sc. 2.

211 'Αγνόν τ' Ἀπόλλω φυγάδ' ἀπ' οὐρανοῦ θεόν.
Εἰδὼς ἂν αἴσαν τήνδε συγγνώμη βροτοῖς.

Συγγνώμη sympathize with

Bend thy bow, Tyrinthus, bend ;
Stand beside the Spartan king,
Agis of the race divine,
Tried in labours, like to thine.

Home's Agis, act ii.

220 'Αγνῶ δ' ἐσμός ὡς πελειάδων
"Ιξεσθε, κίρκων τῶν ὁμοπτέρων φόβῳ.

Ἡὔτε κίρκους
Ἦκυπέτας ἀγελήδον ὑποτρέσσωσι πέλειαι.

Apoll. Rhod. Argon. lib. i. 1049.

223 "Ορνιθος ὄρνις πῶς ἂν ἀγνεύοι φαγών ;

Cognatis parcat maculis similis fera.

Juv. xv. 160.

Neque hic lupis mos, nec fuit leonibus
Unquam, nisi in dispar, feris.

Horace, Epode vii. 11.

The hunting tribes of air and earth
Respect the brethren of their birth ;
Nature, who loves the claim of kind,
Less cruel chase to each assign'd.

Ev'n tiger fell, and savage bear,
Their likeness and their lineage spare.

Scott's Rokeby, canto iii.

Man's worst foe is man ;
The rav'ning tribes that crowd the sultry zone,
Prey on all kinds and colours but their own.

Kirk White, Fragment.

- 227 *Κάκει δικάζει τὰμπλακήμαθ', ὥς λόγος,
Ζεὺς ἄλλος ἐν καμουῖσιν ὑστάτας δίκας.*

Τὰ δ' ἐν τῷδε Διὸς ἀρχῇ
Ἄλιτρά κατὰ γὰρ δικά-
ζει τις.

Pind. Ol. ii. 106.

Also Eumenides, 263.

- 248 *Ἰνις Πελασγός.*

So Juvencus in Latin.

Te suis matres metuunt juvenecis.

Hor. lib. ii. od. viii. 21.

Also Eumenides, 313.

- 259 *Ἄπις ἐκ Ναυπακτίας
Ἰατρόμαντις παῖς Ἀπόλλωνος, χθόνα
Τήνδ' ἐκκαθαίρει κνωδάλων βροτοφθόρων,
Τὰ δὴ παλαιῶν αἱμάτων μιάσμασι
Χρανθεῖς' ἀνήκε γαῖα, μηνεῖται δ' ἄκη
Δρακονθόμιλον δυσμενῇ ξυνοικίαν.
Τούτων ἄκη τομαῖα καὶ λυτήρια
Πράξας ἀμέμπτως Ἄπις Ἀργεῖα χθονί,
Μνήμην ποτ' ἀντίμισθον εὔρετ' ἐν λιταῖς.*

So St. Patrick for Ireland.

By faith and prayer, this crosier in my hand,
I drove th' envenom'd serpent from thy land ;
The shepherd in his bow'r might sleep, or sing,
Nor dread the adder's tooth, nor scorpion's sting.

Swift, on the Sudden Drying of St. Patrick's Well.

And it need scarcely be added, that he has reversed the *μνήμην ἀντίμισθον ἐν λιταῖς*.

- 271 *Ἀργεῖαι γένος
Ἐξευχόμεσθα, σπέρματ' εὐτέκνου.*

A common expression.

Οἷ ῥα καὶ ἀθανάτου ῥίξης γένος εὐχετάσθε.

Orpheus Argonaut. i. 291.

293

Ταῦτα τῶν παλλαγμάτων.

A form much adopted by the Latin dramatists, with whom it became more common than even with the Greeks themselves.

Loquere *id negotiū*, quidquid est.

Plaut. Merc. i. 2.

Nescio *quid viri* sis.

Plaut. Pœnul. act. iv. sc. 2.

Aliquid monstri alunt.

Ter. Andr. i. 5.

303

Βοηλάτην μύωπα, κινήτριον
Οἷστρον καλοῦσιν.

See Prom. Vinc. 566.

The *brize* upon her, like a cow in June.

Antony and Cleopatra, act iii. sc. 8.

The classical references to this insect in Virgil and elsewhere are numerous and generally known.

324

Πόνου δ' ἴδοις ἂν οὐδαμοῦ ταυτὸν πτερόν.

At thy appearance, *Grief itself* is said
To shake *his wings*.

Cowley's Hymn to Light.

That *grief*, sequester'd from the public stage,
Might smooth *his feathers*.

Cowper's Charity.

I adduce these in case any one should wish to give any more literal English to *πτερόν* than kind or complexion.

342

Βαρύς γε μέντοι Ζηνὸς ἱκεσίου κότος.

Οὐδεὶς πω ξείνον, Πολυπαίδη ἐξαπατήσας
Οὐδ' ἱκέτην θνητῶν, ἀθανάτους ἔλαθεν.

Theognis, 143.

Ζηνὸς θέμιν ἱκεσίῳ
Ὅς μέγα μὲν κοτέει, μέτα δ'.

Apoll. Rhod. lib. iv. 700.

Also Eumenides, 224.

- 346 Λευκόστικτον ὡς δάμαλιν ἀμπέτραις
Ἑλιβάτοισιν. ἀλλκᾶ πῖσυνος μέμυκε
Φράζουσα βοτῆρι μόχθους.

Sic armenta boum
. cantus ac sibila nota magistri
Certatim repetunt,
Inque vicem se voce rogant, gaudentque fideles
Reddere mugitus.

Claud. de Bell. Getic. 403.

- 346 Πέτραις ἡλιβάτοισιν.

For this Epithet, see Theognis 175. Musæus 210. Pindar. Olymp. vi. 110.

The blasting childhood of the chilly morn
Is almost grown a youth, and over climbs
Yon eastern hill.

Brewer's *Lingua*, act i. sc. 5.

But, look, the morn, in russet mantle clad,
Walks o'er the dew of yon high eastern hill.

Hamlet, act i. sc. 1.

Star of descending night! thy steps are stately on thy hill.
Ossian, Songs of Selma.

- 353 Τῶν γὰρ οὐ δεῖται πόλις.

Domus alta Molossis
Personuit canibus. Tum rusticus, *Haud mihi vitâ*
Est opus hæc, ait.

Hor. Sat. II. vi. 113.

- 370 Ἄγος φυλάσσου.
Ἄγος μὲν εἴη τοῖς ἐμοῖς παλιγκότοις.

So Virg. *Æn.* ii. 190. Georg. iii. 513. Ovid. *Amor.* iii. Eleg. xi. 16.
Moschus iv. 123. Sil. *Italic.* ii. 54. *Æn.* viii. 483, &c.

The same form of deprecation has been adopted by the English poets.

He seekes by trait'rous trains to spill
Her person, and her sacred selfe to slay:
That, oh ye *Heav'ns!* defend, and turne away
From her unto the miscreant himselfe.

Spenser's *Fairy Queen*, b. v. c. 3. st. 19.

Who will to court for shadowes vaine to seeke,

That curse God send unto mineemie.

Spenser's Mother Hubbard's Tale, line 914.

God send to my foes all they have thoughte.

Lines by Q. Elizabeth, Percy's Relics, series ii. b. 2.

- 402 Δεῖ τοι βαθείας φρόντιδος σωτηρίου,
Δίκην κολυμβητήρος, ἐς βυθὸν μολεῖν
Δεδορκὸς ὄμμα, μηδ' ἄγαν οἰνωμένον.

Alas, poor boy, thy shallow swimming sight
Can never dive into their deepest art.

P. Fletcher's Piscatory Eclogue, b. iv. st. 24.

Quick piercing eyes
Which dive at all times
Down to thy thoughts.

Ford's Broken Heart, act i. sc. 3.

- 411 Ὅς οὐδ' ἐν Ἀίδου τὸν θανόντ' ἐλευθεροῖ.

The force of the οὐδ' ἐν Ἀίδου is well conveyed by Horace.

Quæ manent culpas etiam sub Orco.

Odes, III. xi. 29.

- 424 Ἀπὸ βρετέων βία
Δίκας ἀγομέναν
Ἰππηδόν.

Meas quidem . . .
De arâ capillo jam deripiam.

Plaut. Rud. act. iii. sc. 5.

- 428 Ἴσθι γὰρ, παισὶ τάδε καὶ δόμοις,
Ὅπότ' ἂν κτίσης,
Μένει Ἀρεὶ κτίνειν
Ὅμοίαν θέμιν.

Negligis immeritis nocituram
Postmodo te natis fraudem committere?

Hor. i. ode xxviii. 31.

- 435 Γεγόμφωται, σκάφος
Στρέβλαισι ναυτικαῖσιν ὥς προσηγμένον.

Stanley quotes,

Ἦ δ' ἐνὶ γόμοις
Ἴσχεται ἦν καὶ πᾶσαι ἐπιβρίσωσιν ἀέλλαι.

Apoll. Rhod. iii. 343.

- 438 Καὶ χρήμασιν μὲν ἐκ δόμων πορθουμένων,
Ἵ Ατῆς γε μείζω, καὶ μέγ' ἐμπλήσας γόμον,
Γένοιτ' ἂν ἄλλα κτησίου Διὸς χάριν
Καὶ γλῶσσα τοξεύσασα μὴ τὰ καίρια,
Γένοιτο μύθου μῦθος ἂν θελκτήριος·
Ἄλγεινὰ θυμοῦ κάρτα κινητήρια.
Ὅπως δ' ὅμαιμον αἶμα μὴ γενήσεται,
Δεῖ κάρτα θύειν.

*The losse of worldly wealth
Manne's wisdom may restore,
And physick hath provided too
A salve for every sore.
But my true friend once lost,
No art can well supplie,
Then what a death is this to heare,
Damon my friend must dye.*

Edwards's Damon and Pythias. (1571.)

- 441 Γλῶσσα τοξεύσασα.

*Ὅς οὐδ' Αἰδῆ νῦν κεκοίμικεν χόλον
Σκάζουσι, μέτροις ὕρθα τοξεύσας ἔπη.

Philip. Epigr.

Γλῶσσά μοι τοξεύματ' ἔχει περὶ κείνων
Κελαδῆσαι.

Pind. Isthm. v. 59.

They shoot out their arrows, even bitter words.

Psalms lxiv. 3.

All her well placed words are darts.

Waller's Night Piece.

*Well have you made amends by this last comfort,
For the cold dart you shot at me before.*

Nat. Lee's Theodosius, act ii. sc. 1.

*I flung (the darts of wounding poetry)
These two or three sharp curses back.*

Cowley's Poetical Revenge.

- 449 *Εἶναι. γένοιτο δ' εὖ παρὰ γνώμην ἐμήν.*

Agamemnon, 972.

- 452 *Ἔχω στρόβους ζώνας τε, συλλαβὰς πέπλων.*

Potes hac ab orno
Pendulum zonâ bene te secutâ e-
lidere collum.

Hor. iii. ode 27. l. 58.

- 458 *Νέοις πίναξι βρέτεια κοσμήσαι τάδε.
Αἰνιγματῶδες τοῦπος· ἀλλὰ πῶς φράσον.
Ἐκ τῶνδ' ὅπως τάχιστ' ἀπάγξασθαι θεῶν.*

Go tie the dismal knot, why shouldst thou live?
And by the lines thou there hast writ,
*Deform'd by hanging, the sad picture be
To that unlucky history.*

Cowley's Mistress, the Tree.

- 461 *Ἦκουσα μακιστῆρα καρδίας λόγον.*

The sense in which *μακιστῆρα* is used in the Persæ is not applicable here.

This word my trembling heart *cutteth in two*.

Edwards's Damon and Pythias.

Oh Hamlet! thou *hast cleft my heart in twain*.

Hamlet, act iii. sc. 4.

- 465 *Ἀτῆς δ' ἄβυσσον πέλαγος οὐ μάλ' εὐπορον.
Τόδ' ἐσβέβηκε.*

From innumerable instances of this metaphor I have chosen the following.

Have I seen *mischief's numberless and mighty,
Grow like a sea upon me?*

Beaumont and Fletcher, Philacter, act iii. sc. 2.

Never living man I ween so sore,
In sea of deadly dangers was distrest.

Spenser's Fairy Queen, b. i. c. 12.

I have a soul,
So anchor'd down with *cares, in seas of woe*.

Ford's Love's Sacrifice, act ii. sc. 1.

Adversis rerum immersabilis undis.

Hor. Epist. I. ii. 22.

468 *Μίασµ' ἔλεξας οὐχ ὑπερτοξεύσιμον.*

And when thou hast on foot the purblind hare,
Mark the poor wretch, *to overshoot* his troubles
How he outruns the wind.

Shakspeare's *Venus and Adonis*.

481 *Τάχ' ἂν τις οἶκτος εἰσιδὼν τάδε,
"Υβριν μὲν ἐχθήρειεν, &c.*

For *mercy will soon pardon* the meanest.

Wisdom vi. 6.

I ask *no mercy*, sir, for none *dare know me*,
I can deserve none.

Beaumont and Fletcher's *Love's Pilgrimage*, act i. sc. 2.

No ruth

Pitied his tender age.

Chettle's *Tragedy of Hoffman*, act i.

484 *Τοῖς ἥσσοσιν γὰρ πᾶς τις εὐνοίας φέρει.*

*Pueros commendârunt, muliebreque sæclum,
Vocibus et gestu quom balbe significarent
Imbecillorum esse æquum misererier omni.*

Lucretius, v. 1020.

*Quo causa melior, sorsque deterior trahit
Inclinat animus, semper infirmo favens.*

Seneca *Thebais*, act. iii.

Here you shall see the easy multitude
Transported, take the party of distress.

Daniel's *Dedication to the Tragedy of Philotas*.

494 *Καὶ δὴ φίλον τις ἔκταν' ἀγνοίας ὕπο.*

Let my *disclaiming from a purpos'd evil*
Free me so far in your most generous thoughts,
That I have shot my arrow o'er the house,
And hurt my brother.

Hamlet, act v. sc. 2.

509 *Ἀεὶ δ' ἀνάκτων ἐστὶ δεῖμ' ἐξαίσιον.*

Burgess changes the arrangement, but quotes from Ennius.

Plebs hocce regi antistat in loco : licet
Lachrymare plebi, regi honeste non licet.

518 Ἐποιτο καὶ τύχη πρακτήριος.

Si modo, quod memoras, *factum fortuna sequatur.*

Æn. iv. 109.

520 Τελέων
Τελειότατον κράτος.

Save me, Power
Of powers supreme !

Young's Last Day, b. i.

Their judgements fond
Doe faine in God what in themselves they finde,
And by their weakness, judge the *power of powers.*

Earl of Stirling's Domesday, First Hour.

524 Αίμνα δ' ἔμβαλε πορφυροειδεῖ.

Yarmouth
Where those that with their nets still haunt the *boundless lake*,
Here such a sumptuous feast of salted herrings make.

Drayton's Polyolbion, song xx.

Φαέθων πέσεν ἄρματος Ἡελίοιο
Αἰμνης ἐς προχοὰς πολυβενθέος.

Apoll. Rhod. iv. 598.

539 Διχῇ δ' ἀντίπορον
Γαῖαν ἐν αἷσα διατέ-
μνουσα πόρον κυματίαν ὀρίζει.

Let others in the jolting coach confide,
Or in a leaky boat *the Thames divide.*

Gray's Trivia, b. ii. c. 511, 512.

542 Ἰάπτει βάσιδος δι' αἶας.

Oe'r hills she *hurls*, and scours along the plain.

Wily Beguiled, (Hawkins.)

But loathing her embrace, away in haste *he flings.*

Drayton's Polyolbion, song iii.

554 *Λειμῶνα χιονόβοσκον.*

Know that the *snow* or rain, descending oft, *doth make*
The fruitful valley fat.

Drayton's *Polyolbion*, song vii.

569 *Ζεὺς αἰῶνος κρέων ἀπαύστου.*

Above these boundless bounds, where stars do move,
The King of ages dwells.

Drummond's *Shadow of Judgment*.

575 *Λαβοῦσα δ' ἔρμα Δῖον ἀψευδεῖ λόγῳ,
Γέλνατο παῖδ' ἀμεμφῇ.*

My son! and what's a son?

A thing
. that doth serve
To ballast those light creatures we call women.

Kyd's *Spanish Tragedy*, act iii. (1615.)

589 *Ζεὺς,
Ἵπ' ἀρχὰς δ' οὐ τινος θαάζων
Τὸ μείον κρεισσόνων κρατύνει
Οὐ τινος ἄνωθεν ἡμένου σέβει κάτω.*

For neither is there any God but thou,—to whom thou
mightest shew that thy judgment is not unright.

Wisdom xii. 13.

Who hath directed the Spirit of the Lord, or being his
counsellor hath taught him? &c.

Isaiah xl. 13.

593 *Πάρεστι δ' ἔργον ὡς ἔπος,
Σπεῦσαι τι τῶν δούλιος φέρει φρήν.*

Let all creatures serve thee, for thou *spakest and they were*
made.

Judith xvi. 14.

O Lord, thou spakest from the beginning of the creation,
even the first day, and saidst thus; Let heaven and earth be
made, and thy word was a perfect work.

2 Esdras vi. 38.

600 *Ἔδοξεν Ἀργείοισιν οὐ διχορρόπως,
Ἄλλ' ὡς ἂν ἡβήσαιμι γηραιᾷ φρενί.*

Dii immortales ! *iterum natus videor si vera*
Autumas.

Plaut. Captiv. act. iv. sc. 2.

Fear not, to behold
Eroclea safe, *will make him young again.*

Ford's Lover's Melancholy, act iv. sc. 3.

Tears for that unexpected blessing sprung,
And once again she felt, *as if her heart were young.*

Southey's Tale of Paraguay, c. iii. st. 46.

In hearing this, you make me young again.

Baumont and Fletcher's Custom of Country, act iii. sc. 5.

628 *Ἄρη,*
Τὸν ἀρότοις θερίζοντα βροτοὺς ἐν ἄλλοις.

Hoarse, shrill at once, as when the trumpet calls
Hot Mars to th' harvest of death's field.

Crashaw's Music's Duel.

643 *Τοιγὰρ ὑποσκίων*
Ἐκ στομάτων ποτάσθω φιλότιμος εὐχά.

Let each smiling brow
Wear peaceful olive, whilst the virgin choirs,
Warbling his praise, his path with flowers perfume.

Fenton's Mariamne, act i. sc. 1.

645 *Μήποτε λοιμὸς ἀνδρῶν, &c.*

With this and the remainder of the blessings contained in the chorus, Burgess most aptly compares

Οἱ δὲ δίκας ξείνοισι καὶ ἐνδήμοισι διδοῦσιν
Ἰθείας καὶ μὴ τι παρεκβαίνουσι δικαίου,
Τοῖσι τέθλε πόλις, λαοὶ δ' ἀνθεῦσιν ἐν αὐτῇ,
Εἰρήνη δ' ἀνα γῆν κουροτρόφος· οὐδὲ ποτ' αὐτοῖς
Ἀργαλέον πόλεμον τεκμαίρεται εὐρύοπα Ζεὺς,
Οὐδὲ ποτ' ἰθυδικαίσι μετ' ἀνδράσι λιμὸς ὀπηδεῖ,
Οὐδ' ἄτη, θαλῆς δὲ μεμηλότα ἔργα νέμονται.
Τοῖσι φέρει μὲν γαῖα πολὺν βίον· οὖρεσι δὲ δρῦς
Ἄκρη μὲν τε φέρει βαλάνους, μέσση δὲ μελίσσας·
Εἰροπῆκοι δ' οἷες μαλλοῖς καταβεβρίθασιν·
Τίκτουσιν δὲ γυναῖκες ζοικύτα τέκνα γογεῦσιν.

Hesiod. in Ἔργ. 223, et seq.

And

Κείνοις εὖ μὲν ἄρουρά φέρει στάχυν, εὖ δὲ γενέθλη
Τετραπόδων, εὖ δ' ὕλβος ἀέξεται, οὐδ' ἐπὶ σῆμα
Ἔρχονται, πλὴν εὖτε πολυχρόνιδ' ἔτι φέρωσιν.
Οὐδὲ διχοστασίη τρώει γένος.

Callimach. H. in Dian. 130.

658 Ὅς πολιῷ νόμῳ αἴσαν ὀρθοῖ.

The old laws of England—they
Whose reverend heads with age are grey.

Shelley's Masque of Anarchy.

667 Νούσων δ' ἐσμὸς ἀπ' ἀστῶν
Ἴζοι.

Alight at a distance from.

Nova febrūm
Terris incubuit cohors.

Hor. i. ode 3.

673 Πρόνομα δὲ βοτὰ τῶς πολύγωνα τελέθου.

That our sheep may bring forth thousands and ten thousands
in our streets.

Psalms cxliv. 13.

Also Eumenides, 904; and Theocritus, xvi. 90.

697 Καὶ πρῶτα
Οἶακος εὐθυντήρος ὑστάτου νεῶς
Ἄγαν καλῶς κλύουσά γ' ὥς ἂν οὐ φίλη.

Quâ, nullæ melius, pelago turbante, carinæ
Audivere manum.

Lucan. Phars. iii. 593.

Procurrunt levitate agili, docilesque regentis
Audivisse manum, Latio cum milite puppes.

Sil. Italic. xiv. 393.

The helm directs
Their force; they move as with the limbs of life,
Obedient to the will that governs them.

Southey's Madoc, book xxv.

700 Πρέπουσι δ' ἄνδρες νήϊοι μελαγχίμοις
Γυίοισι δ' λευκῶν ἐκ πεπλωμάτων ἰδεῖν.

*Clad in vestments white,
 which from the shoulders fell,
 As from the breast, unbending, broad, and straight,
 Leaving their black arms bare.*

Southey's *Madoc*, book xiv.

- 713 *Χρόνω τοι κυρίω τ' ἐν ἡμέρᾳ
 Θεοὺς ἀτίζων τις βροτῶν δώσει δίκην.*

The following is the best of many examples.

*Scelesti ! Spiritu culpam lues
 Olim, cum adscriptus venerit pœnæ dies.*

Phædr. lib. iv. fab. 10.

- 727 *Πολλοὺς δέ γ' εὐρήσουσιν ἐν μεσηβρίᾳ
 Θάλπει βραχίον' εὖ κατεῖρνημένους.*

We have bulwarks round us,
 Within our walls are troops inured to toil
 In Afric's heat, and seasoned to the sun.

Addison's *Cato*, act i. sc. 4.

- 730 *Τυνὴ μονωθείς' οὐδέν. οὐκ ἔνεστ' Ἄρης.*

Antig. 61.

- 732 *Κόρακες ὥστε, βω-
 μῶν ἀλέγοντες οὐδέν.*

*Templum Tritonidis almæ,
 Quo nunquam pennis adpellunt corpora rauca
 Cornices, non quum fumant altaria donis :
 Usque adeo fugitant.*

Lucret. vi. 751.

- 734 *Καλῶς γ' ἂν ἡμῖν ξυμφέροι ταῦτ'. ὦ τέκνα,
 Εἰ σοί τε καὶ θεοῖσιν ἐχθαιροίατο.*

Go then with double courage and renown,
 When God shall mix thy quarrels with his own.

Quarles's *History of Samson*, medit. 14.

- 739 *Κυνοθρασεῖς.*

Ἴδ' ὡς ἄγριος ! κυνοθαρσής.

Theoc. *Idyll*. xv. 53.

- 743 Ὡς καὶ ματαίων ἀνοσίων τε κνωδάλων
Ἐχοντες ὀργὰς, χρὴ φυλάσσεσθαι κράτος.

Vix sunt homines hoc nomine digni,
Quamque lupi sævæ plus feritatis habent.

Ovid. Trist. v. eleg. vii. 45.

- 750 Μολόντες ἀλίμενον χθόνα.

The omission of the preposition is imitated in Latin.

Tumulum antiquæ Cereris sedemque sacratam
Venimus.

Virg. Æn. ii. 742.

Fame pursues with double force,
Nor stops till she *the place arrives*
Where Genius starves and Dulness thrives.

Churchill's Ghost, book iv.

The same expression occurs once in Milton and Shakspeare.

- 761 Ὡδῖνα τίκτειν νύξ κυβερνήτη σοφῶ.

The rising morn will view the chiefs embark ;
But waves are somewhat treacherous in the dark.

Byron's Corsair, canto ii.

So in the voyage of the Argonauts.

Auxerat hora metus ; jam se vertentis Olympi,
Ut faciem, raptosque simul, montesque locosque,
Ex oculis, circumque graves videre tenebras.

Val. Flacc. Argon. ii. 38.

Burgess quotes

Vinctumque saxis, navum ut horrissono freto
Noctem paventes timidi adnectunt navitæ.

Tragic. Quid. ap. Cic. Tusc.

- 756 Γέρονθ', ἡβῶντα δ' εὐγλώσσω φρενί.

Nor can the snow, which now cold age has shed
Upon thy rev'rend head,
Quench, or allay, the noble fires within ;
But all which thou hast been,
And all that thou canst be, thou'rt yet :
So fully still dost thou
Enjoy the manhood and the bloom of wit.

Cowley's Ode to Hobbes, v. 6.

- 760 Μέλας γενοίμαν καπνὸς
 Νέφεσσι γειτονῶν Διός.
 Τὸ πᾶν δ' ἄφαντος.
 Ἀμπτᾶσα δ' ὥσει
 Κόνις ἄτερθε πτερύγων ὀλοίμαν.

Would *I were* the winged cloud
 Of a tempest swift and loud.

Shelley's *Hellas*.

I shall give instances of similar wishes, when I illustrate *Trachiniæ*, line 951. With the whole passage compare an old Greek enigma, the answer to which is evidently καπνός.

Εἰμὶ πατρὸς λευκοῦ μέλαν τέκος ἄπτερος ὄρνις
 Ἀχρὶ καὶ οὐρανίων ἱπτάμενος νεφέων.

Εὐθὺ δὲ γεννηθεὶς λύομαι εἰς ἀέρα.

Leips. Anthol. vol. iii. p. 171. (1829.)

- 766 Μελαινόχρως δὲ πάλλεταί μου καρδία.
 Πατρὸς σκοπαὶ δέ μ' εἶλον.

Of the four similar compounds, *κελαινώπαν θυμὸν*, *Ajax*, 934, and *κελαινόφρων*, *Eum.* 433. have reference to blackness of guilt, or darkness of guile; *μελαγχίτων φρήν*, *Persæ* 114, to the blackness of sorrow. I think the *μελαινόχρως καρδία* in the text means no more than "the heart of me black-complexioned." I was reminded of this expression in reading the following passage of Sir William Jones's translation of the Indian poem of *Gitagovinda*.

Thy soul, O dark limbed God,
 Shows its blackness externally.

For the use of *σκοπαὶ* as a direct agent, compare

If not, the *foul opinion*
 You had of her pure honour, *gains or loses*
 Your sword or mine.

Cymbeline, act ii. sc. 4.

- 773 Πόθεν δέ μοι γένοιτ' ἂν αἰθέρος θρόνος,
 Πρὸς ὃν νέφη δ' ὑδρηλὰ γίγνεται χιών.

Actually a seat of air; as,

Should some benignant minister of air
 Lift, and encircle with a *cloudy chair*,
 The one, for whom my heart shall ever beat.

Wordsworth's *Sonnets on the River Duddon*.

Or, a seat commanding the air on some height, where, as in the text,

*Vapours clothe the monarch mountain tops
With kingly ermine snow.*

Shelley's Prometheus Unbound, act iv

775 Ἡ λισσὰς αἰγίλιψ ἀπρόσ-
δεικτος οἰόφρων ἐρημὰς
Γυπίας πέτρα.

*The wild goat in ane,
Looks up, and beholds
Above thee, the cliff's inaccessible.*

Coleridge's Lines on a Cataract.

Σκύρος Αἰγίλιψ.

Cant. Lycophr. p. 193.

777 Πέτρα βαθὺ
Πτῶμα μαρτυροῦσά μοι,
Πρὶν δαΐκτορος βία
Καρδίας γάμου κυρῆσαι.

Strike me dead,
Let on these rocks my limbs be scattered,
.
Rather than let me live, and be defiled.

Brown's Britannia's Pastorals, b. ii. song 3.

802 Σὸν δ' ἐπίπαν ζυγὸν
Ταλάντου.

The Eternal, to prevent such horrid fray,
Hung forth in heav'n his golden scales, . . .
Wherein all things created first he weigh'd,
. *noiv ponders all events.*

Par. Lost, b. iv.

The same figure is familiar to every classical reader.

803 Τί δ' ἄνευ σέθεν
Θνατοῖσι τέλειόν ἐστιν ;

ᾧ παῖ τέλος μὲν Ζεὺς ἔχει βαρύκοπος
Πάντων ὅς' ἐστὶ καὶ τίθησ' ὑπὲρ θέλει.

Simonid. Fragm.

- 835 Ἀλφεισίβοιον ὕδωρ,
 Ἐνθεν ἀεζόμενον
 Ζώφυτον αἶμα βροτοῖσι θάλλει.

Νεῖλοιο—φυσίζοον ὕδωρ.

Epigr. in Mens. Ægypt. Anthol. Leips. vol. ii. p. 158.

Divitis ostia Nili.

Juv. Sat. xiii. 27.

From fattening Nilus or victorious Thames.

Prior's Solomon, b. i.

Enter Nilus.

Here comes the aged river now,
 in his flow
 All things take life and all things grow :
 A thousand wealthy treasures still,
 To do him service at his will,
 Follow his rising flood, and pour
 Perpetual blessings on our store.

Song in Beaumont and Fletcher's False One, act iii. sc. 4 ; also Persæ, 34.

- 879 Εἰ μὴ τις ἐς ναῦν εἶσιν.

Of this use of the indefinite *τις* the following is a remarkable instance.

- La.* Est *quidam* homo, qui illam ait se scire ubi sit.
Ha. At pol ille a *quodam* muliere, si eam monstret, gratiam
 ineat.
La. At sibi ille *quidam* volt dari mercedem.
Ha. At pol *illa quædam*,
 Quæ illam cistellam perdidit, *quoidam* negat esse quod det.
 Plaut. Cistell. act. iv. sc. 2.

It is occasionally used by English Poets.

We must have wherewithal, as they say, and pay for what
 we take, *or some* shall smoke for it.

Dryden's Wild Gallant, act i. sc. 2.

Hon. You are crooked yet, dear master ;
 And still I fear

Duke. I am vex'd, *and some shall* find it.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Loyal Subject, act iv. sc. 3.

- 889 Οὗτος τί ποιεῖς ; ἐκ ποίου φρονήματος
 Ἀνδρῶν Πελασγῶν τήνδ' ἀτιμάζεις χθόνα ;
 Ἀλλ' ἡ γυναικῶν ἐς πόλιν δοκεῖς μολεῖν.

Non me arbitratur militem, sed mulierem
 Qui me, meosque, non queam defendere.

Plant. Bacch. act. iv. sc. 8.

- 900 KHP. Τοὺς ἀμφὶ Νεῖλον δαίμονας σεβίζομαι.
 BΑΣ. Οἱ δ' ἐνθάδ' οὐδὲν, ὥς ἐγὼ σέθεν κλύω.
 KHP. Ἄγοιμ' ἂν, εἴ τις τάσδε μὴ ῥαιρήσεται.

Compare Juv. Sat. xv. 37 ; also,

- La. Mihi non liceat meas ancillas, Veneris de arâ abducere ?
 Dæ. Non licet ; ita est lex apud nos.
 La. Mihi, cum vobris legibus,
 Nihil est commercii. equidem istas jam ambas educam foras.

Plant. Rud. iii. 4.

- 901 Ὡς ἐγὼ σέθεν κλύω.

Quantum audio hujus verba.

Ter. Heautontim. act. iv. sc. 3.

Ut literarum ego harum sermonem audio.

Plaut. Pseud. act. i. sc. 1.

- 903 Κλάοις ἂν, εἰ ψαύσεις, οὐ μάλ' ἐς μακρύν.

- Dæ. Maximo malo suo,
 Si attigerit, sive occeptassit.

Plaut. Rud. act. iii. sc. 4.

- 907 Ἀβουκόλητον τοῦτ' ἐμῷ φρονήματι.

See Agamemnon 655 ; and add,

Pray you, leave me : *stall this in your bosom*, and I thank
 you for your honest care.

All's Well, &c. act i. sc. 3.

- 913 Τὸ νεῖκος δ' οὐκ ἐν ἀργύρου λαβῇ
 Ἐλυσεν· ἀλλὰ πολλὰ γίνεται πάρος
 Πεσήματ' ἀνδρῶν.

Full dearly will each space of land be sold,
 Which *rated is*, at dearest blood, *not gold*.

Dr. Jaspar Fisher's *Fecimus Troes*. Induction.

Let me advise my lovely daughter first,
 What best befits her in a foreign land.
 Live, Doll, for many eyes shall look upon thee :
 Have care of honour, and the present state.

Thy virtues shall be construed to vice,
 Thine affable discourse to abject mind.

Dor.—I will engrave these precepts on my heart.

Greene's *James IV.* (1598.)

976 *Τέρειν' ὀπώρα δ' εὐφύλακτος οὐδαμῶς.
 Θῆρες δὲ κηραίνουσι καὶ βροτοὶ τί μιν,
 Καὶ κνώδαλα πτεροῦντα καὶ πεδοστιβῆ.
 Καρπώματα στάζοντα κηρύσσει Κύπρις.*

Stanley quotes from an uncertain author,

*Intactæ dura est custodia pubis,
 Nec patitur formosa moras.*

Add,

Alph. I fear your beauty :
 'Tis a fair fruit that hangs upon the bough,
 Tempts, and is tempted.

Vict. 'Tis indeed a fruit,
 Seen and desired by all, while yet unpulled.

Dryden's *Love Triumphant*, act iii. sc. 1.

Beauty, like the fair Hesperian tree,
 Laden with blooming gold, had need the guard
 Of dragon watch, with unenchanted eye,
 To save her blossoms, and defend her fruit
 From the rash hand of bold incontinence.

Milton's *Comus*.

Such is the fatal growth of hapless beauty;
 In her soft spring she puts forth tender buds
 And blooming flowers, which the sun's genial warmth
 Calls forth to fruit, and ripens to high taste;
 Then comes the savage, the despoiler, man,
 With hand rapacious, ravages the bough.

Frowde's *Philotas*.

991 *Τὸ σωφρονεῖν τιμῶσα τοῦ βίου πλέον.*

Never wish longer to enjoy the air,
Than that thou breath'st the breath of chastity.

Daniel's Complaint of Rosamond.

Arnoldo. Honour and a fair grave.

Zenobia. Before a lustful bed.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Custom of the Country, act i. sc. 2.

995 *Ἰχνος τὸ πρόσθεν οὐ διαστρέψω φρενός.*

Recta animi primum debuit esse via.

Propert. iii. l. 32.

1019

Αἰολόμητις

Θεός.

So *varius* in Latin.

Variumque ignorat Ulyssem.

Stat. Achill. ii. 172.

1033

*Διὸς οὐ πάρ-
βατός ἐστιν μεγάλη φρὴν
Ἀπέρατος.*

Oh you mighty gods!

.
If I could bear it longer, and not fall
To quarrel with your great *opposeless wills*.

Lear, act iv. sc. 6.

1043

*Τί δὲ μέλλω φρένα Δίαν
Καθορᾶν, ὅψιν ἄβυσσον;*

Oh, how inscrutable are his designs!
How *deep*, and how unsearchable, the mines
Of his eternal wisdom.

Quarles's History of Samson, medit. 9.

THE SEVEN AGAINST THEBES.

- 2 "Οστις φυλίσσει πρᾶγος ἐν πρύμνῃ πόλεως
Οἶακα νωμῶν, βλέφαρα μὴ κοιμῶν ὕπνῳ.

With Palinure's unaltered mood,
Firm at his dangerous post he stood ;
Each *call for needful rest repell'd*,
With dying hand the rudder held,
Till, in his fall, *with fateful sway*,
The steerage of the realm gave way.

Scott's Marmion, introduction to canto i.

- 4 Εἰ μὲν γὰρ εὖ πράξαιπεν, αἰτία θεῶν.

*O God, thy arm was here,
And not to us, but to thy arm alone,
Ascribe we all.* When, without stratagem,
.

Was ever known so great and little loss,
On one part and on the other? *Take it, God,
For it is wholly thine!*

Henry V. act iv. sc. 8.

- 5 Εἰ δ' αὖθ' ὃ μὴ γένοιτο, συμφορὰ τύχοι,
'Ετεοκλέης ἂν εἰς πολὺς κατὰ πτόλιν
'Υμνοῖτ' ὑπ' ἀστῶν φροιμίῳις πολυρρόθοις.

What miscarries
Shall be the general's part, though he perform
To the utmost of a man.

Coriolanus, act i. sc. 1.

In battles what disasters fall,
The king he bears the blame of all.

Herrick.

- 7 'Υμνοῖτ' ὑπ' ἀστῶν φροιμίῳις πολυρρόθοις.

Flebit, et insignis tota cantabitur urbe.

Hor. Sat. II. i. 46.

Thou hadst better, duke, thou hadst, been born a peasant.
Now boys will sing thy scandal in the streets,
Tune ballads to thy infamy.

Ford's Love's Sacrifice, act iv. sc. 1.

For he shall weep, and walk by every tongue
Throughout the city infamously sung.

Ben Jonson's Poetaster, act iii. sc. 5.

I am sung and proverb'd for a fool
In every street.

Milton's Samson Agonistes.

16

Γῇ τε μητρὶ, φιλτάτῃ τροφῷ
'Η γὰρ νέους ἔρποντας εὐμενεῖ πέδῳ,
'Απαντα πανδοκοῦσα παιδείας ὄτλον,
'Εθρέψατ' οἰκιστῆρας ἀσπιδηφόρους
Πιστοὺς, ὅπως γένοισθε πρὸς χρέος τόδε.

Your country! think but on her right;

She is our common mother, and doth claim
The prime part of us.

Ben Jonson's Catiline, act i. sc. 5.

Who is he so sluggish from his birth,
So little worthy of a name, or country,
That owes not out of gratitude for life
A debt of service, of what kind soever,
Safety, or counsel of the commonwealth,
Requires for payment?

Ford's Broken Heart, act i. sc. 2.

Passages to the same effect might be multiplied to any extent.

46

Ὁρκωμότησαν, ἢ πόλει κατασκαφὰς
Θέντες, λαπάξιν ἄστν Καδμείων βία,
'Η γῆν θανόντες τήνδε φυράσιν φόνῳ.

However Rhodes be fenced by sea and land,
It either shall be mine, or bury me.

Soliman and Perseda. (1599.) Author unknown. Hawkins's Collect.

To live upon, or lie within, this is my ground, or grave;
My loving soldiers, one of twain, your duke resolves to have.

Warner's Albion's England, b. iv. c. 21.

52 Σιδηρόφρων.

Common in English poetry.

Such *iron hearts* we are, and such
The base barbarity of human kind.

Rowe's Jane Shore, act v. sc. 1.

Bertram beheld the dew-drops start,
It almost touch'd his *iron heart*.

Scott's Rokeby, canto vi.

53 "Αρην δεδοκότων.

How rev'rend is the face of this old pile?
By its own weight made stedfast and secure,
Looking tranquillity.

Congreve's Mourning Bride, act ii. sc. 3.

He said, and turn'd
Abruptly from her, *frowning scorn and anger*.

Mallet's Mustapha, iv. 1.

She smiles a ruin, and she looks a lie.

Pattison's Lines to a Friend.

64 Κύμα στρατού.

Αΐψα δὲ δυσμενέων ἀνδρῶν ἔτρεψε φάλαγγας
Τρηχείας, σπουδῇ τ' ἔσχεθε κύμα μάχης.

Tyrtæus.

Spissæque ruunt, conferta per arma
Undæ Boiorum.

Sil. Italic. iv. 158.

Te rursus in bellum resorbeus
Unda fretis tulit æstuosis.

Hor. ii. ode vii. 15.

Not a step is out of tune,
As the tides obey the moon,
On they march, though to self slaughter,
Regular as rolling water,
Whose high waves o'ersweep the border
Of huge moles, but keep their order.

Byron's Deformed Transformed, chorus.

These are amongst the best instances of the use of this image. Many others could be added. It occurs, *Antigone* Herm. 129.

80 ῥεῖ πολὺς ὅδε λεὼς πρόδρομος.

The nations shall *not flow together* any more unto him.

Jeremiah li. 44.

Ingentem comitum adfluxisse meorum
Invenio admirans *numerum*.

Virg. *Æn.* ii. 796.

I in the streets saw *waves of people flow,*
Like the sea billows when fierce tempests blow,
Among the surges of th' unruly throng, &c.

Crowne's *Charles VIII.* act i.

81 Αἰθερία κόνις με πείθει φανεῖσ',
Ἄναδος, σαφῆς, ἔτυμος ἄγγελος.

For passage, see *Supplices*, 177.

84 Ὡσὶ χρίμπτεται βοὰ, ποτᾶται, βρέμει δ'
Ἀμαχέτου δίκαν ὕδατος ὀροτύπον.

The exultant French,
with deaf'ning shout
Cheering their comrades, not with louder din
The mountain torrent flings precipitate
Its bulk of waters, though, amid the fall,
Shatter'd.

Southey's *Joan of Arc*, b. viii.

88 Ὁ λεύκασπις ὄρ-
νυται λαός.

Niveis Varenus in armis.

Sil. *Italic.* iv. 545.

90 Τίς ἄρα ῥύσεται, τίς ἄρ' ἐπαρκέσει
Θεῶν ἢ θεᾶν;

Quem vocet Divûm populus ruentis
Imperi rebus?

Hor. lib. i. ode ii. l. 25.

98 Κτύπον δέδορκα.

Sex etiam, aut septem loca vidi reddere voces,
Unam cum jaceres.

Lucret. iv. 581.

And Æn. iv. 420.

What's that I saw? A sound?

Ford's Lady's Trial, act ii. sc. 1.

Whilst we taste the fragrance of a rose,
Glow's not its blush the fairer?

Akenside's Pleasures of Imagination, b. ii.

There, too, the goddess loves in stone, and fills
The air around with beauty; we inhale
The ambrosial aspect.

Byron's Childe Harold, c. iv. stanza 49.

A loud perfume, which at my entrance cried,
Ev'n at thy father's nose.

Dr. Donne, elegy iv. The Perfume.

Hear I? or dream I hear their distant sound,
Sweet to the soul, and tasting strong of heav'n?

Young's Night Thoughts, ix.

This confusion of the senses is, however, very uncommon. It was sometimes used affectedly by Euphemists, as in the following instance:

Indeed madam, this is the most respective
Fiddle; did you ever smell so sweet a sound?

Marston's Antonio's Revenge, iii. 4.

98

Πάταγος οὐχ ἑνὸς δορός.

Agmine non uno.

Lucan. i. 478.

138 Ἐλακον ἀξόνων βριθομένων χνόαι.

See Supplices, 178.

140 Δορυτίνακτος αἰθὴρ ἐπιμαίνεται.

*Contremuere auræ rapido vibrantibus hastis
Turbine.*

Sil. Ital. xvii. 410.

Shiver'd launces dark the troubled air.

Kyd's Spanish Tragedy, act i.

143

Λιθὰς ἔρχεται.

Regna videbis

Dissona, *saxiferæ* surgat quibus *imber* habenæ.

Val. Flacc. Arg. v. 609.

160

Μέλεσθε δ' ἱερῶν δημίων,

Μελόμενοι δ' ἀρήξατε.

*Hear thou in heaven thy dwelling place : and when thou
hearest, forgive.*

Solomon's prayer at the dedication, 1 Kings viii. 30.

168

Σωφρόνων μισήματα ;

They shall be *an abhorring* unto all flesh.

Isaiah lxvi. 24.

Rebel to nature, *hate* to heaven and earth.

Peele's David and Bethsabe.

For further instances, see Agamemnon, 1385.

173

Νῦν πολίταις τάσδε διαδρόμους φυγὰς

Θεῖσαι, διεῖρρόθησάτ' ἄψυχον κάκην·

Τὰ τῶν θύραθεν δ' ὡς ἄριστ' ὀφέλλετε

Αὐτοὶ δ' ὑφ' αὐτῶν ἐνδοθεν πορθοῦμεθα.

Τοιαῦτα δ' ἂν γυναιξὶ συνναίων ἔχοις.

Κεῖ μὴ τις ἀρχῆς τῆς ἐμῆς ἀκούσεται,

Ἀνὴρ γυνή τε, χῶ τι τῶν μεταίχμιον,

Ψῆφος κατ' αὐτῶν ὀλεθρία βουλεύσεται.

If ye infect with your pale aguish fears
Our valiant city, we'll not leave you limbs
To shake, nor voices to complain to your homes.

Milman's Fall of Jerusalem.

175

Τὰ τῶν θύραθεν δ' ὡς ἄριστ' ὀφέλλετε.

Let not our private cares assist the Greeks.

Glover's Leonidas, b. viii.

179

Ἀνὴρ γυνή τε, χῶ τι τῶν μεταίχμιον.

Here's a consort of mad Greeks : I know not whether they be
men, or women, or between both.

The Old Law, by Middleton, Rowley, and Massinger, act iii. sc. 1.

188

Ἰππικῶν τ' πηδαλίων.

This said, he jogg'd his good steed nigher,
And *steer'd* him gently towards the squire.

Butler's Hudibras, p. i. canto iii. 765.

- 190 Τί οὖν ; ὁ ναύτης ἄρα μὴ 'ς πρόραν φυγὼν
Πρύμνηθεν εὖρε μηχανὴν σωτηρίας,
Νεὼς καμούσης ποντίῳ πρὸς κύματι ;

Durate parumper,
Inquit, et excussis muliebribus ore querelis
Fatorum toleremus onus. Nil nautica prosunt
Turbatæ lamenta rati.

Claud. de bell. Get. 269.

- 194 Νιφάδος
"Οτ' ὀλοᾶς νιφομένης βρόμος.

Blomfield quotes the following, together with the original line in Virgil.

Iron sleet of arrowy shower
Hurtles in the darken'd air.

Gray's Fatal Sisters.

- 199 'Αλλ' οὖν θεοὺς
Τοὺς τῆς ἀλούσης πόλεος ἐκλείπειν λόγος.

Creditur, ut *captæ*, *rapturus* *mœnia* *Romæ*
Sparsurusque Deos.

Lucan. iii. 99.

- Aza.* Know'st thou not, or forget'st thou, that a part
Of our great function is to guard thine earth ?
Japh. But *all good angels have forsaken earth*,
Which is condemn'd.

Byron's Heaven and Earth, p. i. sc. 3.

Also *Æn.* ii. 351, to which Blomfield refers.

- 206 Πειθαρχία γάρ ἐστι τῆς εὐπραξίας
Μήτηρ, γυνή, σωτήρος.

The glowing embers of *division*,
The hateful mother of a state's perdition.

Quarles's History of Queen Esther, sec. 8.

- 208 "Εστι θεοῖς δ' ἔτ' ἰσχύς καθυπερτέρα
Πολλάκι δ' ἐν κακοῖσιν τὸν ἀμήχανον
Κὰκ χαλεπᾶς δύας ὑπερθ' ὀμμάτων
Κρημναμηνᾶν νεφελᾶν ὀρθοῖ.

So Pindar, speaking of Hercules :

Δύνα-
σαι δὲ βροτοῖσιν ἄλκᾱν,
'Αμαχανίᾱν δυσβάτων θαμὰ διδόμεν.

Pind. Nem. ode vii. 141.

Author of good,

.
Thou, when blind mortals wander through the deeps
Of comfortless despair, with timely hand
Invisible, and by unthought-of ways,
Thus lead'st them forth into thy light again.

Thomson's *Edward and Eleanor*, act iii. sc. 2.

228 ' Μὴ νῦν ἀκούουσ' ἐμφανῶς ἄκου' ἄγαν.

Blomfield quotes :

Næ, tu hercle, si te Dii amant, linguam comprimēs
Posthac : etiam illud, quod scies, nesciveris.

Plaut. *Mil. II.* vi. 88.

234 Οὐκ ἐς φθόρον σιγῶσ' ἀνασχίση τάδε ;

Ros. But shall we dance, if they desire us to't ?

Prin. No ; *to the death*, we will not move a foot.

Love's Labour's Lost, act v. sc. 2.

See also *Æd. Tyr.* 431 and 1139.

270 Γείτονες δὲ καρδίας μέριμναι.

Grief for his death so near my heart doth dwell,
That, for my life, I cannot say farewell.

T. Heywood's *Four Prentices of London*, (1615.)

273 Δράκοντα δ' ὥς τις τέκνων
'Υπερδέδοικεν λεχέ-
ων δυσευνήπειρα
Πάντροφος πέλειάς.

Qualis vicino volucris jam sedula partu,

.
Providet hinc ventos, hinc anxia cogitat angues.

Statius *Achilleis*, i. 212.

Sic æstuat ales,
 Quæ teneros humili fetûs commiserit orno
 Allatura cibos, et plurima cogitat absens ;
 Ne furtum pateant homini, neu præda colubris.

Claud. de Rapt. Pros. iii. 141.

297 Τὰν ῥίψοπλον ἄταν.

Help me so, that I my shield,
 Fighting, lose not in the field ;
 That's the greatest shame of all
 That in warfare can befall.

Herrick's Vow to Mars.

But why have ye, said Artegall, forborne
 Your own good shelde in dangerous dismay ?
 That is the greatest shame, and foulest scorn,
 Which unto any knight behappen may,
 To lose the badge, that should his deedes display.

Spenser's Fairy Queen, b. v. c. ii. st. 52.

He fell not basely,
 Nor left his shield behind him.

Dryden's All for Love, act v. sc. 1.

To yield
 The right and safe possession of a shield
 Is foul reproach and manlesse cowardice.

Quarles's History of Queen Esther, medit. 16.

Also, 2 Samuel i. 21 ; and Hor. relectâ non bene parmulâ.

320 Πολλὰ γὰρ εἶτε πτόλις δαμασθῇ, &c.

For a similar description of a captured city, no doubt imitated from that in the text, see Cowley's Davideis, b. ii. from line 700 to 715.

342 Πολλὰ δ' ἀκριτόφυρτος
 Γᾶς δόσις οὐτιδανοῖς
 Ἐν ῥοθίοις φορεῖται.

Things of heterogeneous kind
 Together float,
 The generous wheat forgot its pride,
 And sailed with litter, side by side,
 Uniting all to shew their amity,
 As in a general calamity.

Swift, on the words " Brother Protestant and Brother Christian."

363 Μεσημβριναῖς κλαγγαῖσιν ὥς δράκων βοᾷ.

Γλαυκοὶ δὲ δράκοντες,

.

Οἱ δύο μὲν κάπετον

.

Εἷς δ' ἐσόρουσε βοάσας.

Pind. Olymp. viii. 48—52.

364 Θένει δ' ὀνείδει μάντιν Ὀϊκλείδην σοφόν.

Μὴ γηρήσαντά σε πολλοὶ

Μαστίξωσι λόγοις.

Leips. Anthol. vol. iii. p. 360.

He gives the *bastinado* with his tongue ;
Our ears are cudgel'd ; *not a word of his*,
But buffets better than a fist of France :
Zounds ! I was never so bethump'd with words.

King John, act ii. sc. 2.

They charge me as a soldier to chastise him,
And *lash him with keen words* from lazy love.

Nat. Lee's Theodosius, act iv. sc. 2.

Metuentes

Patruæ verbera linguæ.

Hor. III. xii. 3.

Sos. Metuo, *vocis* ne vice hodie hic *vapulem*, quæ hunc verberat.

Plaut. Amphitr. act. i. sc. 1.

Lest I come, and *smite the earth with a curse*.

Malachi iv. 6.

367

Ὑπ' ἀσπίδος δὲ τῷ

Χαλκήλατοι κλάζουσι κώδωνες φόβον.

Bells of gold

Adorned his glittering helmet, and *where'er*
Their sound was heard, there lay the stress of fear.

Southey's Madoc in Aztlan, xviii.

371

Λαμπρὰ δὲ πανσέληνος ἐν μέσῳ σάκει,

Πρέσβιστον ἄστρων, νυκτὸς ὀφθαλμὸς, πρέπει.

Ἡμάτιον φαέθοντος, ἥ ἔννυχον ὄμμα σελήνης.

Nonnus Dionysiaca, ix. 67.

*The moon,
Resplendent eye of night.*

Glover's Leonidas, b. iii.

He hath made the *moon* also . . . the beauty of
heaven, *the glory of the stars.*

Ecclesiasticus xliii. 6—9.

Virg. Georg. iii.

375 Ἴππος χαλινῶν ὥς κατασθμαίνων μένει,
Ὅστις βοὴν σάλπιγγος ὀρμαίνει μένων.

Marmion, like charger in the stall,
That hears without the trumpets call,
Began to chafe and swear.

Scott's Marmion, canto v.

And like th' impatient steed of war,
He snuff'd the battle from afar.

Scott's Marmion, canto vi.

381 Λόφοι δὲ κώδων τ' οὐ δάκνουσ' ἄνευ δορός.

Οὐ δάκνουσ' ἄνευ δορός.

This expression was very early adopted by the English poets.

Sharpe swerdes, that redely will byte.

Morality of Candlemas Day. (Hawkins.) 1512.

Short swerd, for to stick with point byting.

Chaucer's Knight's Tale.

His byting sword, and his devouring speare.

Spenser's Fairy Queen, b. i. c. 7. stanza 48.

382 Καὶ νύκτα ταύτην ἣν λέγεις ἐπ' ἀσπίδος
Ἀστροισι μαρμαίρουσαν οὐρανοῦ κυρεῖν,
Τάχ' ἂν γένοιτο μάντις ἡ νοία τινί.
Εἰ γὰρ θανόντι νύξ ἐπ' ὀφθαλμοῖς πέσοι,
Τῷ τοι φέροντι σῆμ' ὑπέρκομπον τόδε
Γένοιτ' ἂν ὀρθῶς ἐνδίκως τ' ἐπώνυμον.

Ram. My lord constable, the armour that I saw in your tent to-night, are those stars, or suns, upon it?

Con. Stars, my lord.

Dauph. Some of them will fall to-morrow, I hope.

Henry V. act iii. sc. 7.

390 Τόνδ' ἀντιτάξω προστάτην πυλωμάτων,
Μάλ' εὐγενή τε, καὶ τὸν Αἰσχύνης θρόνον
Τιμῶντα, καὶ στυγοῦνθ' ὑπέρφονας λόγους.

Oppos'd in mail complete,
Stood Madoc in his strength;
Upon his brow no sculptur'd dragon sate,
Sate no fantastic terrors.

Southey's Madoc in Aztlán, xviii.

396 Ἔργον δ' ἐν κύβοις Ἀρης κρινεῖ.

Although the chance
Of war be uncertain, you can tell which hand
Is fortunate : how have the dice run hitherto?

Shirley's Example, act iv. sc. 1.

The dye of the public safety
Hath been already cast by th' hand of war.

The Raging Turk, or Bajazet the Second, by T. Goff, act v. sc. 10.

409 Θεοῦ τε γὰρ θέλοντος ἐκπέρσειν πόλιν
Καὶ μὴ θέλοντος φησίν.

Nos, nos contra ibimus hostem,
Quis procul a Tyriâ dominos depellere Byrsâ,
Vel Jove non æquo, fixum est.

Sil. Ital. ii. 362.

Ipsa suis licet hunc Latonia protegat armis;
Hunc tamen invita perimet mea dextra Dianâ.

Ovid. Met. viii. 394.

412 Τὰς δ' ἀστραπὰς τε καὶ κεραυνίους βολὰς
Μεσημβρινοῖσι θύλπεσι προσείκασεν.

Eternal Might
To match with their inventions they presumed
So easy, *and of his thunder made a scorn.*

Paradise Lost, b. vi.

425 Πέμπει γεγωνὰ Ζηνὶ κυμαίνοντ' ἔπη.

Then let him raise his gall up to his tongue,

Stretch his mouth wider with big swollen phrases.

Kyd's first part of Jermymo. (About 1538.)

445 Φιμοὶ δὲ συρίζουσι βάρβαρον τρόπον,
Μυκτηροκόμποις πνεύμασι πληρούμενοι.

And there lay *the steed* with his *nostril all wide*,
And through it there roll'd not *the breath of his pride.*

Byron's Hebrew Melodies.

The steeds are all bridled, and snort to the rein,
Curved is each neck, and flowing each mane ;
White is the foam of their champ on the bit.

Byron's Siege of Corinth, canto xxii.

450 Βοᾷ δὲ χ' οὗτος γραμμάτων ἐν συλλαβαῖς.

In a description of tapestry.

Some drive the crowding sheep with rural hooks ;
They lift up their mild heads, *and bleat in looks.*

Cowley's Davideis, b. iii. l. 213.

471 "Αλω δὲ πολλήν, ἀσπίδος κύκλον λέγω.

A pot-lid broad his shield,
Whose smoky *plain* a chalky impress held.

P. Fletcher's Purple Island, c. viii. stanza 29.

476 Διγνὺν μέλαιναν, αἰόλην πυρὸς κάσιν.

Μητέρα πυρσων

Τήνδε λίθον.

Juliani Epigr. Leips. Anthol. vol. i. p. 142.

The onion, scallion, leek, which housewives highly rate,
Their *kinsman garlic* then.

Drayton's Polyolbion, song xx.

For further instances of this kind of relationship, see Agamemnon, 480.

477 Ὀφειων δὲ πλεκτάναισι περιδρομον κύτος.

Centum angues idem Lernæaque monstra gerebat
In clypeo, et sectis geminam serpentibus hydram.

Sil. Italic. ii. 158.

487 Θέλων
Ἐξιστορήσαι μοῖραν, ἐν χρεία τύχης.

See Agamemnon, 1638.

493 Ὅ μὲν γὰρ πυρπνόον Τυφῶν ἔχει,
Ἵπερβίῳ δὲ Ζεὺς πατὴρ ἐπ' ἀσπίδος
Σταδαῖος ἦσται, διὰ χερὸς βέλος φλέγων
Κοῦπῳ τις εἶδε Ζῆν' ἀνὰ πονεῖν νικώμενον.
Τοιὰδε μέντοι προσφίλεια δαιμόνων
Πρὸς τῶν κρατούντων δ' ἐσμέν, οἳ δ' ἡσσωμένων
Εἰκὸς δὲ πράξειν ἄνδρας ὧδ' ἀντιστάτας,
Εἰ Ζεὺς τε Τυφῶ καρτερώτερος μάχῃ,
Ἵπερβίῳ τε, πρὸς λόγον τοῦ σήματος,
Σωτὴρ γένοιτο Ζεὺς ἐπ' ἀσπίδος τυχών.

Count this, and then, sir, mine th' advantage is;
He's stronger far than I; my God, than his.

Cowley's Davideis, iii. 487.

The strife

With me hath end; all the contest is now
'Twixt God and Dagon; Dagon hath presum'd
. to enter lists with God,
His deity comparing and preferring
Before the God of Abraham. He, be sure,
Will not connive, or linger, thus provok'd,
But will arise, and his great name assert:
Dagon must stoop, and shall ere long receive
Such a discomfit, as shall quite despoil him
Of all these boasted trophies won on me,
And with confusion blank his worshipper.

Milton's Samson Agonistes.

507 *Πρόσθε πυχλὴν κεφαλὰν ἰάψειν.*

He fell not, as the warrior falls,
Whose breast defends his native walls;
To treason Agis *bow'd his head.*

Home's Agis.

Another usage of this verb is illustrated in the Supplices, line 542.

511 *Ὅμνυσι δ' αἰχμὴν, ἣν ἔχει, μάλλον θεοῦ
Σέβειν πεποιθώς;*

In vain shall Dagon, thy false hope, withstand;
In vain *thy other god, thine own right hand.*

Cowley's Davideis, iii. 573.

Bel. 'Midst them (the stars) mark
Yon earliest, and the brightest.

Arb. Well?

Bel. 'Tis *thy natal ruler—thy birth planet.*

Arb. *My star is in this scabbard;* when it shines,
It shall out-dazzle comets.

Byron's Sardanapalus, act ii. sc. 1.

Stanley quotes,

Οὐδ' ἔμ' ὀφέλλει
Ζεὺς τόσον ὀσσάτιόν περ ἔμδν δόρυ.

Apoll. Rhod. i. 467.

Also Æn. x. 773.

515 *Βλάστημα καλλίπρωρον, ἀνδρόπαις ἀνήρ.*

The yronne weapon hummed in his care,
And hitte sir Doulie *Naibor on the prone.*

Chatterton's Battle of Hastings.

516 *Στείχει δ' ἱουλος ἄρτι διὰ παρηίδων,
Ὡρας φύουσης, ταρφὺς ἀντέλλουσα θρίξ.*

A period of life of which this physical description is often given by the classic poets.

Adspersus primâ lanugine malas

Boëticus.

Sil. Italic. xvi. 469.

His age in nature's youthful prime appear'd,
And just began to bloom his yellow beard.

Dryden's Palamon and Arcite, b. iii. l. 1353.

527 Ἐλθὼν δ' ἔοικεν οὐ καπηλεύσειν μάχην.

"Non cauponantes bellum," according to Ennius, Ap. Cic. Off.

Robes. His merchant wiles! Oh grant me patience, Heaven!
Was it by merchant wiles I gain'd you back
Toulon, when proudly on her captive tow'rs
Wav'd high the English flag? Or fought I then
With merchant wiles, when hand in hand I led
Your troops to conquest? Fought I merchant like,
Or barter'd I for victory, when death
Strode o'er the reeking streets with giant stride?
Fall of Robespierre, act ii. by Southey.

Straight forward courage scorn'd to fight afarre,
By blows, at hazard, *trafficking with death.*

Earl of Stirling's Jonathan, book i.

The sense seems to be, "to deal with battle in a small way."

529 Ὅ δὲ τοιόσδ' ἀνὴρ,
Μέτοικος, Ἄργει δ' ἐκτίνων καλὰς τροφὰς,
Πύργοις ἀπειλεῖ τοῖσδ' ἂ μὴ κραῖνοι θεός.

Sprung from a distant boundary of Greece,
A foreigner in Sparta, cherish'd there,
Instructed, honour'd, not unworthy held
To fight for Lacedæmon in her line
Of discipline and valour, lo! my son,
The hour is come to prove thy gen'rous heart;
That in thy hand, not ill intrusted, shine
The spear and buckler, *to maintain the cause
Of thy protectress.*

Glover's Leonidas, b. vi.

532 Εἰ γὰρ τύχοιεν, ὧν φρονοῦσι, πρὸς θεῶν.

Drive ye the hostile omen far away,
Their own fell efforts, on our foes, repay.

Akenside's Epistle to Curio.

536 Χεῖρ δ' ὀρᾷ τὸ δράσιμον.

Take good care *my hand survey* not thee.

Milton's Samson Agonistes.

- 538 Ὅς οὐκ ἑάσει γλῶσσαν, ἐργμάτων ἄτερ,
Ἔσω πυλῶν ῥέουσιν, ἀλδαίνειν κακά.

Some read ἕξω πυλῶν here, but the ἄτερ ἐργμάτων may be enough to justify the following quotations.

Nature, thou know'st, knowing what *an unruly engine the tongue is, hath set teeth round about for watchmen*; now, sir, my master's old age hath coughed out all his teeth, and that's the cause *it runs so much at liberty*.

Brewer's *Lingua*, act iii. sc. 2.

God, of his endlesse goodnesse,
Walled a tongue with teeth and lippes eke,
For man shulde him advisen what he speke.

Chaucer's *Manciple's Tale*.

- 542 Ἐξωθεν εἴσω τῷ φέροντι μέμψεται,
Πυκνοῦ κροτησμοῦ τυγχάνουσ' ὑπὸ πτόλιν.

I only with an oaken staff will meet thee,
And raise such *outcries on thy clatter'd iron*, &c.

Milton's *Samson Agonistes*.

- 546 Τριχὸς δ' ὀρθίας πλόκαμος ἴσταται.

Instances will be given at the commencement of the *Choephoræ*.

- 559 Ὅνομα Πολυνείκους βίαν,
Δίς τ' ἐν τελευτῇ τοῦνομ' ἐνδατούμενος,
Καλεῖ.

Thou, Leonatus, art the lion's whelp;
The fit and apt construction of thy name,
Being Leo-natus, doth import so much.

Cymbeline, act v. sc. 5.

- 559 Πολυνείκους βίαν.

A sufficient number of Latin instances are given by Monk, in his *Hippolytus*.

I have protested in her cause for to omit no pain,
Nor travail, till I have subdued the *flying serpent's force*.

G. Peele's *Sir Clyomon and Sir Clamydes*.

Diaran arose at my side, and the youthful *strength of Dargo*.

Ossian's *Calthon and Colmal*.

Where the *might of Gabriel* fought.

Milton's *Paradise Lost*, vi.

Call my dogs!—call white-breasted Bran, and the *surly*
strength of Luath.

Ossian's *Fingal*, b. vi.

562 Ἡ τοῖον ἔργον καὶ θεοῖσι προσφιλὲς,
Καλὸν τ' ἀκοῦσαι, καὶ λέγειν μεθυστέροις,
Πόλιν πατρῶαν καὶ θεοὺς τοὺς ἐγγενεῖς
Πορθεῖν, στράτευμ' ἐπακτὸν ἐμβεβληκότα.

The end of war's uncertain ; but this certain,
That, if thou conquer Rome, the benefit
Which thou shalt thereby reap, is such a name,
Whose repetition will be dogg'd with curses ;
Whose chronicle thus writ,—“ The man was noble,
But with his last attempt he wip'd it out ;
Destroy'd his country : and his name remains
To th' ensuing age, abhorr'd.”

Coriolanus, act v. sc. 3.

569 Ἐγωγε μὲν δὴ τήνδε πιανῶ χθόνα,
Μάντις κεκευθὼς πολεμίας ὑπὸ χθονός.
Μαχώμεθ', οὐκ ἄτιμον ἐλπίζω μόρον.

So Megistius,

Μνήμα τόδε κλεινοῦ Μεγιστίου
Μάντιος ὅς τότε κῆρας ἐπερχόμενας σάφα εἰδὼς
Οὐκ ἔτλη Σπάρτης ἡγεμόνας προλιπεῖν.

Simonid. *Epigr.*

574 Οὐ γὰρ δοκεῖν ἄριστος ἀλλ' εἶναι θέλει.

Ἄλλ' ὅστις ἄδοκον, γνησίαν τ' ἔχων φύσιν,
Εἶναι δίκαιος, κ' οὐ δοκεῖν εἶναι, θέλει.

Philem. *Fragm.* ap. Stob.

A prince that's law
Unto himself, is good for goodness sake,
.
That studies not to *seem*, or *show great*,
But be.

B. Jonson's *King's Entertainment at Welbeck*.

He rather joyed to *be*, than seemen such.

Spenser's *Fairy Queen*, b. iii. c. vii. st. 29.

- 575 Βαθείαν ἄλοκα διὰ φρενὸς καρπούμενος,
Ἐξ ἧς τὰ κεδνὰ βλαστάνει βουλευµατα.

*The harvest of (i. e. gather'd by) a quiet eye,
That broods, and sleeps on his own heart.*

Wordsworth's Poet's Epitaph.

- 578 Δεινὸς ὃς θεοὺς σέβει.

A common sentiment.

Successful battle gives the God of kings,
To them that fight in right, and fear his wrath.

Marlowe's Edward II.

- 579 Φεῦ τοῦ ξυναλλάσσοντος ὄρνιθος βροτοῖς
Δίκαιον ἄνδρα.

This genitive is rarely found in Latin.

Fœderis heu taciti !

Propert. iv. 7. 21.

- 584 Ἥ γὰρ ξυνεισβὰς πλοῖον εὐσεβῆς ἀνὴρ
Ναύτησι θερμοῖς καὶ πανουργία τινί,
Ὅλωλεν ἀνδρῶν σὺν θεοπτύστῳ γένει.

Vetabo qui cereris sacrum, &c.

Hor. ode III. ii. 27.

- 585 Ναύτησι θερμοῖς.

Guilt, the mind's wildfire.

Lee's Nero, act ii. sc. 1.

The word, in the tragedians generally, implies *guilty audacity*. See Eumenides, 550.

Of the *πανουργία*, abstract for concrete, various classical instances are given by Blomfield: add in English;

I had rather be a tick in a sheep, than such a valiant *ignorance*.

Troilus and Cressida, act iii. sc. 3.

Thus rested Solomon with his fathers, and of his seed he left behind him Roboam, even the *foolishness* of the people.

Ecclesiasticus xlvii. 23.

- 591 Οὗτος δ' ὁ μάντις, υἱὸν Ὀϊκλέους λέγω,
 Σώφρων, δίκαιος, ἀγαθὸς, εὖσεβὴς ἀνὴρ,
 Μέγας προφήτης, ἀνοσίλοισι συμμιγείς
 Θρασυστόμοισιν ἀνδράσι φρενῶν βία
 Τείνουσι πομπήν, τὴν μακρὰν πόλιν μολεῖν,
 Διὸς θέλοντος, συγκαθελκυσθήσεται.

Antig. 371. Add,

Sæpe Diespiter
 Neglectus incesto addidit integrum.

Hor. Carm. lib. iii. od. ii. 29.

Πολλάκι καὶ ξύμπασα πόλιν κακοῦ ἀνδρὸς ἀπήυρα
 "Ὅστις ἀλιτράινει.

Hesiod. 223.

Πολλάκι συνθνήσκουσι κακοῖς οἱ συμπαρέοντες.

Phocyl. Pseudon. 125.

The just
 Still, still must suffer the enforc'd alliance
 Of men, whose fellowship is death and ruin.

Milman's Fall of Jerusalem.

She has undone herself: behold how innocence
 May suffer in bad fellowship.

Lillo's Arden, act v. sc. 3.

Also Johnson's Irene, iv. 1.

- 598 Οὐχ ὥς ἄθυμος, οὐδὲ λήματος κῆκη,
 Ἄλλ' οἶδεν, ὥς σφε χρὴ τελευτῆσαι μάχῃ.

Ἰδμων δ' ὑστάτιος μετεκίαθεν, ὅσσοι ἔναιον
 Ἄργος ἐπεὶ δεδαῶς τὸν ἔδν μόνον οἶωνοῖσιν
 Ἦϊε.

Apoll. Rhod. i. 139.

- 600 Εἰ καρπὸς ἔσται θεσφάτοισι Λοξίου.

Fruit for fulfilment.

The truth, which hath been so long without fruit, shall be
 declared.

2 Esdras vi. 28.

Thy promises are like Adonis' gardens,
 That one day bloom'd, and fruitful were the next.

Henry VI. part i. act i. sc. 6.

See also Eumenides, 683.

604 Γέροντα τὸν νοῦν, σάρκα δ' ἡβῶσαν φέρει.

*Sed gravibus curis animum sortita senilem,
Ignea . . . frenatur corde juvenlus.*

Claud. in Consulat. Prob. et Olyb. 154.

*His years but young, but his experience old ;
His head unmellow'd, but his judgment ripe.*

Two Gentlemen of Verona, act ii. sc. 4.

*Orange, with youth experience has :
In action, young ; in council, old.*

Waller to the Lady Mary, Princess of Orange.

628 Δίκη δ' ἄρ' εἶναι φησιν, ὡς τὰ γράμματα
Λέγει, “κατάξω δ' ἄνδρα τόνδε.”

See Agam. 1589. Wellaur's edition.

638 Ἀλλ' οὔτε κλαίειν, οὔτ' ὀδύρεσθαι πρέπει,
Μὴ καὶ τεκνωθῇ δυσφορώτερος γόος.

*Life enlivens grief,
And from their bed proceeds a numerous press :
First griefs, then tears and sighs.*

P. Fletcher's Eliza, or Elegy on Sir Antony Irby, stanzas 45, 46.

*Believe these tears
Are the true children of my grief.*

Massinger's Fatal Dowry, act iv. sc. 4.

646 Ἀλλ' οὔτε νιν φυγόντα μητρόθεν σκότον,
Οὔτ' ἐν τροφαῖσιν, οὔτ' ἐφηβήσαντά πω,
Οὔτ' ἐν γενείου συλλογῇ τριχώματος,
Δίκη προσεῖπε καὶ κατηξιώσατο.

*Tetchy and wayward was thy infancy ;
Thy school-days, frightful, desperate, wild, and furious ;
Thy prime of manhood, daring, bold, and venturous ;
Thy age confirm'd, proud, subtle, sly, and bloody.*

Richard III. act iv. sc. 4.

656 Ἀρχοντί τ' ἄρχων, καὶ κασιγνήτῳ κάσις,
Ἐχθρὸς σὺν ἐχθρῷ στήσομαι.

Kin their kin, brother the brother foils ;

Bows against bows, the crown against the crown.

Daniel's Civil Warres, b. i. st. 1.

- 663 Ἄνδροῖν δ' ὁμαίμουν θάνατος ὧδ' αὐτοκτόνος,
Οὐκ ἔστι γῆρας τοῦδε τοῦ μιάσματος.

This construction of the nominat. pendens is rare in Latin, and still more so in English.

Ille qui mandavit, eum exturbasti ex ædibus.

Plaut. Trinum. act. i. sc. 2.

The thing that thou went'st for, hast thou brought it to pass ?

Gammer Gurton's Needle.

*The silly buckets on the deck
That had so long remain'd,
I dreamt that they were fill'd with dew.*

Coleridge's Ancient Mariner, part v.

Fond knight, said she, *the thing* that with these eyes
I saw, why should I doubt to *tell the same*.

Spenser's Fairy Queen, b. iv. canto i. st. 48.

- 672 Ἴτω κατ' οὖρον κῦμα Κωκυτοῦ λαχὸν
Φοίβῳ στυγῆθεν πᾶν τὸ Λαῖου γένος.

Set mee with him, and hee with woful me,
Upon the mainmast of a ship unmann'd,
*And let the wind and tide hale mee along
To Sylla's barking and untamed grief,
Or to the lothesome pool of Acheron.*

Kyd's Spanish Tragedy, act iv.

- 697 Ἀπαμβλυνεῖς λόγῳ.

*You take our edge off ;
You make us dull and spiritless.*

Beaumont and Fletcher's Double Marriage, act ii. sc. 1.

I ask your mercy, sir ; you've *ta'en my edge off*,
Yet I would fain be even with the lady.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Scornful Lady, act v. sc. 1.

Ambitioso.

Go you before,

And set an edge on th' executioner.

Supervacuo.

Let me alone to grind him.

Tournour's Revenger's Tragedy, act iii. sc. 1.

Tyrtæusque *mares animos* in *Martia bella**Versibus exacuit.*

Hor. Art. Poet. 402.

700 Ἄλλ' ἀντάδελφον αἶμα δρέψασθαι θέλεις ;

Oh gods ! then you design his death ;

To reap the bloody harvest of his life.

Lee's Mithridates, ii. 1.

712 Πικρὸς, ὠμόφρων σίδαρος.

This dagger here,

This ruffian dagger, like a murderer.

Southern's Fate of Capua, act v. sc. 1.

713 Χθόνα ναίειν διαπήλας,
'Οπόσαν καὶ φθιμένοισι κατέχειν,
Τῶν μεγάλων πεδίων ἀμοίρους.

Add to the passages in Henry VI. part i. act v. sc. 5 ; and King John, act iv. sc. 2.

*How little room**Do we take up in death, that living know**No bounds.*

Shirley's Wedding, act iv. sc. 4.

*Much you had of land and rent,**Your length in clay's now competent.*

Webster's Dutchess of Malfi.

Narrow is thy dwelling now, dark the place of thine abode ;
with three steps I compass thy tomb, oh thou that wast so great before.

Ossian, Songs of Selma.

Can despots compass aught that hails their sway ?

Or call with truth *one span of earth their own,**Save that wherein at length they crumble bone by bone ?*

Childe Harold, cant. i. st. 42.

Alas ! how *slim* ! dishonourably *slim* !
And crammed into a place we blush to name,
Proud royalty.

Blair's Grave.

Also, Ovid. Met. v. 135.

716 Ἐπειδὴν αὐτοὶ κτάνω-
σιν, αὐτοδάϊκτοι θάνωσι.

A heavy case
When force to force is knit, and sword and gleave
In civil broils *make kin and countrymen*
Slaughter themselves, in others.

Marlowe's Edward II.

The conquerors
Make war upon themselves, brother to brother,
Blood to blood, self 'gainst self.

Richard III. act ii. sc. 4.

Who combats *with a brother, wounds himself.*

Dr. Young's Brothers, act i. sc. 1.

Also Ajax Herm. 828 ; and Supplices, ad init.

718 Καὶ χθονία κόνις πίη
Μελαμπαγὲς αἶμα φοίνιον.

A common expression.

Thy brother's blood the *thirsty earth hath drunk.*

Henry VI. part iii. act ii. sc. 3.

720 Τίς ἂν καθαρμοὺς πόροι,
Τίς ἂν σφε λούσειεν ;

Ah nimium faciles, qui *tristia crimina cædis*
Flumineâ, tolli posse putetis, aqua.

Ovid. Fast. ii. 45.

735 Μὴ πρὸς ἀγνὰν
Σπείρας ἄρουραν.

A common figure, of which I shall give further instances in the Œd. Tyr.

In eo est Venus, ut *muliebria conserat arva.*

Lucret. iv. 1101.

For where is she so fair, whose un-ear'd womb
Disdains the tillage of thy husbandry?

Shakspeare's Sonnets, iii.

738 Παράνοια σύναγε
Νυμφίους φρενώλεις.

'Come, my deserving wife,
Wisdom this day remarries us.

Rowley's Match at Midnight, act v. sc. 1.

744 Μεταξὺ δ' ἀλλὰ δι' ὀλίγου
Τείνει πύργος ἐν εὐρεί.

Wakefield quotes,

Οἱ δ' ἔτι πρόσω
Κλύζονται, ὀλίγον τὲ διὰ ξύλον Αἰδ' ἐρύκει.

Arati Phœnom. p. 11. Hug. Grot. edit.

Digitis a morte remotis
Quatuor, aut septem, si sit latissima tæda.

Juv. xii. 58.

(But these, with many others which I have resigned, were in my note book before I was aware that they had been quoted by former writers.)

751 Πρόπρυμνα δ' ἐκβολὰν φέρει
'Ανδρῶν ἀλφειστῶν
'Ολβος ἄγαν παχυνθείς.

See Agamemnon, line 980.

756 Τ' αἰὼν βροτῶν.

Virūm . . . sæcla.

Lucret. vi. 723.

766 Κρεισσοτέκνων δ' ἀπ' ὀμμάτων ἐπλάγχθη.

Passer, deliciæ meæ puellæ,
Quem plus illa oculis suis amabat.

Catull. Carm. iii. 4, 5.

Make it a darling like your precious eye.

Othello, act iii. sc. 4.

*If those eyes you praised be
 Half so dear as you to me,
 Let me home return stark blinded
 Of those eyes.*

Sir P. Sydney's *Astrophel and Stella*, song 8.

Your own eyes were not dearer to you than I.

Beaumont and Fletcher's *Scornful Lady*, act i. sc. 1.

*Dearer than his crown,
 His health, his eyes.*

Massinger's *Picture*, act iii. sc. 4.

Also, *All's Well, &c.* act ii. sc. 1; and Middleton's *Old Law*, act iv. sc. 1.

773 *Μὴ τελέσῃ καμψίπους Ἐρινύς.*

Facite inflexa sit pedum pernicious.

Plaut. *Menæch.* v. 2.

807 *Κάπολολύξω.*

With this word, evidently formed like *δοτούζω, οἰμώζω*, &c. compare,

A trembling troupe, they now howle-howling roar.

Earl of Stirling's *Domesday*, sixth hour, stanza 6.

816 *Κακόν με καρδίαν τὶ περιπίτνει κρίος.*

I have a faint cold fear thrills through my veins.

Romeo and Juliet, act iv. sc. 3.

*As if even now she felt at heart
 The chill of her approaching doom.*

Moore's *Fire Worshipers*.

822 *Ἐξέπραξεν, οὐδ' ἀπεῖπε.*

The readers of the tragic drama must have noticed the frequency of similar pleonasm.

He will *regard* the prayer of the destitute, and *not despise* their prayer.

Psalms cii. 17.

Which wise men *have told* from their fathers, and *have not hid it*.

Job xv. 18.

Tantum *fortuna secunda*,
Haud adversa, cadat.

Æn. ix. 283.

(She) made hire bed *ful hard, and nothing soft*.

Chaucer's Clerke's Tale.

And *peace, no war*, befall thy parting soul.

Henry VI. part i. act ii. sc. 5.

She hath tain yonder mantle,
Not with right, but with wrong.

Ballad of the Boy and Mantle, Percy's Relics.

842 Πάνδοκον, εἰς ἀφανῇ τε χέρσον.

Πάνδοκον χέρσον.

'Tis as if we, who stay behind,
 Should pity those who pass'd the strait before,
 And *touch the universal shore*.

Cowley on the Death of Earl Balcarras.

Ἀφανῇ χέρσον.

The heroes I should ne'er
 Have seen else on this side of *the dim shore*
 Whence they float back before us.

Byron's Deformed Transformed, part i. sc. 1.

Both together sought the *unknown shore*,
 Where we shall goe, where manie's gone before.

Chatterton's Battle of Hastings, No. 1.

854 Δόλος οὐδεὶς
 Μὴ 'κ φρενὸς ὀρθῶς με λιγαίνειν.

Ἀψευστον δ' ἔκετο πένθος ἐμοί.

Epigr. Crinagoræ.

896 Τάχ' ἂν τις εἴποι.

Mala ingeram multa : *atque aliquis dicat*, nihil promoveris.

Ter. Andria. act. iv. sc. 1.

902 Δακρυχέων ἐκ φρενὸς, ἂ,
 Κλαιομένας μου, μινύθει,
 Τοῖνδε δυοῖν ἀνάκτοι.

Ἄνδρός τοι κραδιῇ μίνυθει μέγα πῆμα παθόντος.

Theognis, line 359.

*My hart so molte, to see his griefe so great,
As feelingly me thought it dropt awaye.*

Sackville's Induction to a Mirrour for Magistrates.

909 Δυσδαίμων σφὶν ἅ τεκοῦσα
Πρὸ πασῶν γυναικῶν, ὀπόσαι
Τεκνογόνοι κέκληνται.

*Mother, of all that mothers ever were,
Most wretched.*

Heywood's Golden Age, act i.

920 Ἐν δὲ γαίᾳ
Ζωὰ φονορῦτῳ μέμικται
Κάρτα δ' εἶσ' ὄμαιμοι.

*His brother, too, who virtuous haste did make,
His fortunes to revenge, or to partake,
Falls grovelling o'er his trunk on mother earth :
Death mix'd no less their blood, than did their birth.*

Cowley's Davideis, iv. 923.

*Where never was, he made a little flood ;
And where there was no kin, he joined in blood ;
Wherein his ruthless hands he did imbrue.*

Quarles's History of Samson, sect. 13.

924 Ὅ πόντιος ξείνος ἐκ πυρὸς συθεὶς
Θηκτὸς σίδaros.

Steel is personified by Dr. Darwin.

*Hail ! adamantine Steel, magnetic lord,
King of the prow, the ploughshare, and the sword ;*

*Expiring strength, and vanquished courage feel
Thy arm resistless, adamantine Steel.*

Darwin's Botanic Garden, canto ii.

930 Γᾶς
Πλοῦτος ἄβυσσος.

The unsearched mines,
Mammon's unknown exchequer.

Massinger's Virgin Martyr, act iv. sc. 2.

The secrets of the earth's deep heart,
Infinite mines of adamant and gold,
Valueless stones, and unimagined gems.
Shelley's Prometheus Unbound.

940 Παισθεὶς ἔπαισας.

Ἐλκομενοι, δ' ἔλκουσι.

Oppian. de Piscator. iv. 70.

Victa tamen vinces.

Ovid. Fasti. i. 523.

Both stricken stryke, and beaten both doe beat.
Spenser's Fairy Queen, b. i. canto 5. stanza 7.

Chidden, she chides again.

Wordsworth's Sonnets on the River Duddon, 10.

These alternate lamentations are called antiphons by our old dramatists, and are generally put into the mouths of female characters.

In *antiphons* thus tune we female complaints.

Dr. J. Fisher's Fuimus Troes, act iii. sc. 8.

The following is a specimen.

Lucina. My friend is gone, and I am desolate;
Return him back, fair stars, or let me die.

Perseda. Return him back, fair heavens, or let me die;
For what was he, but comfort of my life?

Lucina. For what was he, but comfort of my life?
But why was I so careful of the chain?

Perseda. But why was I so careless of the chain?
Had I not lost it, my friend had not been slain.

Soliman and Perseda, act iii.

A play much quoted by Shakspeare, the date and author not accurately known. From this passage, which is one of the best instances of the antiphons, Shakspeare seems to have borrowed part of the dialogue in Richard III. act ii. sc. 2.

951 Ἐντὸς δὲ καρδίᾳ στένει.

Bir. Lady, I will commend you to my own heart.

Ros. Pray you, do my commendations; I would be glad to see it.

Bir. I would, you *heard it groan*.

Love's Labour's Lost, act ii. sc. 1.

Beshrew that heart that makes my *heart to groan*.

Shakspeare's Sonnets, cxxxiii.

1011 Οὕτω πετεινῶν τόνδ' ὑπ' οἰωνῶν δοκεῖ
Ταφέντ' ἀτίμως, τοῦπιτίμιον λαβεῖν.

Πολλῶν γὰρ ἐν σπλάγχνοισι τυμβευθήσεται
Βρωεῖς πολυστοίχοισι καμπέων γνάθοις.

Lycophron. Stephan. edit. p. 72 et 73.

Ἄτυμβεύτου δὲ τάφοιο,
Θηρείου λαιμοῖο μυχοῦς κλήσαντο τυχόντες.

Oppian. Piscator. v. 346.

Longinus quotes from Gorgias of Leontium, “γύπες ἔμψυχοι τάφοι,” and finds much fault with it.

Viva videns vivo sepeliri viscera busto.

Lucret. v. 991.

Entombed in the raven or the kight.

Spenser's Fairy Queen, b. ii. canto 8. stanza 16.

Our *monuments*
Shall be the *maws of kites*.

Macbeth, act iii. sc. 4.

A tiger or she-bear,
That in their *bowels would have made your tomb*.

Massinger's Fatal Dowry, act v. sc. 2.

What reck's it, though that *corpse* shall lie
Within a *living grave*?

Byron's Bride of Abydos.

1026 Κοιλογάστορες
Λύκοι.

The lion and the *belly-pinched wolf*.

King Lear, act iii. sc. 1.

The *wolfish* race
Appear, with *belly gaunt*, and *famished face*.
Dryden's *Hind and Panther*.

1032 Θάρσει παρέσται μηχανὴ δραστήριος.

Occasion cannot want if will do not.
Lilje's *Alexander and Campaspe*, act iii. sc. 4. (1592.)

1040 Παθὼν κακῶς, κακοῖσιν ἀντημείβετο.
'Αλλ' εἰς ἅπαντας ἀνθ' ἐνὸς τόδ' ἔργον ἦν.

Orest. She made him a dish for loathed worms.
Tynd. Suppose she did, there was *but one yet dead*;
And with one's death again should be repaid.
Goff's *Tragedy of Orestes*, act v. sc. 1. (About 1620.)

Let sin, alone committed, light alone
Upon his head that hath transgressed so ;
Let guiltless souls be freed from guilty woe :
For one's offence, why should so many fall,
To plague a private sin in general ?
Shakspeare's *Rape of Lucrece*.

1043 Ἔρις περαίνει μῦθον ὑστάτη θεῶν.

Eris the next, of sex unfit for war.

.

What once she held, she would for ever hold.
And, non obstantes, force with courage bold,
The last word must she have, or never leave to scold.

Phineas Fletcher's *Purple Island*, canto vii. stanza 51.

1056 Μονόκλαυτον ἔχων θρῆνον ἀδελφῆς
Εἴσι.

Few be thy steps to the tomb, and *let one virgin mourn thee*.
Ossian's *Comla*.

1065 Μετὰ γὰρ μάκαρας καὶ Διὸς ἰσχὺν,
Ὅδε Καδμείων ἤρυσε πόλιν
Μὴ νάτραπῆναι.

Thank me for this, *for, next th' Almighty power,*
I've been the means to save your desperate lives.

T. Heywood's *Four Prentices of London*. 1615. Dodsley's Collection.

But, Warwick, *after God, thou* set'st me free.

Henry VI. part iii. act iv. sc. 6.

Her highness onely selfe, *next God,* doth them secure.

Warner's *Albion's England*, chap. lx. b. 10.

PROMETHEUS CHAINED.

21 Οὔτε του μορφὴν βροτῶν
"Οψεί.

See, for instances, Sept. Cont. Theb. line 99.

23 Ἀσμένῳ δέ σοι
Ἡ ποικιλείμων νύξ ἀποκρύψει φάος·
Πάχυν θ' ἔσαν ἥλιος σκεδὰ πάλιν.

She looks for night, and then she longs for morrow;
And both she thinks too long with her remaining.

Shakspeare's Rape of Lucrece.

Each day seems long, and longs for long-stay'd night;
The night, as tedious, woos th' approach of day.

Sydney's Astrophel and Stella.

Ἡ ποικιλείμων νύξ
Νύξ . . . ἀστροχίτων.

Orph. Argonaut. 1031.

Stellantes Nox picta sinûs.

Claud. de Rapt. Proserp. ii. 363.

In sable vesture, spangled o'er with stars,
The night assum'd her throne.

Glover's Leonidas, book ix.

35 Ἄπας δὲ τραχὺς, ὅστις ἂν νέον κρατῇ.

Asperius nihil est humili, cum surgit in altum.

Claud. in Eutrop. i. 181.

Be severe i' thy place, like a new officer of the first quarter,
unreflected.

Ben Jonson's Marston, and Dekkar's Eastward Ho, act iv. sc. 1.

Or whether that the body public be
A horse whereon the governor doth ride,
Who, *newly in the seat, that it may know*
He can command, lets it straight feel the spur.

Measure for Measure, act i. sc. 3.

45 ὦ πολλὰ μισηθεῖσα χειρωναξία.

Oh! be my fatal art accurs'd,
He cried.

Scott's Rokeby, canto vi.

48 Ἐμπας τὶς αὐτὴν ἄλλος ὄφελεν λαχεῖν.

So, to destroy a guilty land,
An angel, sent by heav'n's command,
While he obeys Almighty will,
Perhaps may feel compassion still,
And wish the task had been assign'd
To spirits of less gentle kind.

Swift's Libel on Dr. Delany and Lord Carteret.

50 Ἐλεύθερος γὰρ οὐ τις ἐστὶ πλὴν Διός.

Ineffable, all pow'rful, God, *all free*
Thou only livest.

Drummond's Hymn to the Fairest Fair.

58 Ἀρασσε μᾶλλον, σφίγγε, μηδαμῇ χάλα.
Δεινὸς γὰρ εὐρεῖν κάξ ἀμηχάνων πόρους.

Bynd them sure in irons strong,
For they be so faste and sotyle,
That they wyll you beguile.

Hycke Scorne. (Hawkins's Collection. Date unknown.)

60 Ἀραρεν ἥδέ γ' ὠλένη δυσεκλύτως.
Καὶ τήνδε νῦν πόρπασον ἀσφαλῶς, ἵνα.

With this and the remainder, compare,

Quartus Judæus. This is mete, take good hede;
Pull out that arm to the sore.
Primus Judæus. This is short, the devyl hym sped,
Be a large fote and more.

- Secundus Judæus.* I fest on a rop, and pulle hym long,
And I xal drawe the ageyn;
Spare we not these ropys strong,
Thow we brest both flesch and veyn.
- Tertius Judæus.* Dryve in the nayle anon, lete se,
And loke the flesch and sennes welle last.
- Quartus Judæus.* That I graunt, so mote I thee;
Lo! this nayl is dreve ryth wel and fast.
- Primus Judæus.* I fest a rope than to his feet
And drawe hym down long anow.
- Secundus Judæus.* Here is a nayl for both good and greet,
I xal drive it thorwe I make a vow.

Crucifixion of Christ, from Coventry Mysteries, lately edited for the Shakspeare Society, by J. O. Halliwell.

78 "Ομοια μορφῇ γλώσσά σου γηρύεται.

Par ira formæ.

Seneca Herc. Fur. act. iii.

82 Ἐνταῦθα νῦν ὕβριζε, καὶ θεῶν γέρα
Συλῶν, ἐφήμεροισι προστίθει. τί σοι.

Drive them out
From all heav'n's bounds into the utter deep,
There let them learn, as likes them, to despise
God.

Paradise Lost, book vi.

Cricea. I pray you, pardon me, divine astrologer.
Albumazar. I do; but henceforth laugh at astrology,
And call her servants, cheaters.

Tomkiss's Albumazar, act i. sc. 7.

88 ὦ δῖος αἰθὴρ καὶ ταχύπτεροι πνοαί.

Vos ego, vos adeo, venti, testabor, et aura.

Virg. Ciris. 407.

Compare also the commencement of the last speech of Marino Faliero, act v. sc. 3.

89 Ποντίων τε κυμάτων
Ἀνήριθμον γέλασμα.

See Blomfield's Glossary. Add,

Tibi rident æquora ponti,
Placatumque nitet diffuso lumine cœlum.

Lucret. i. 8.

Ridetque Ægæus alumnis
Lenior, et blando testatur gaudia fluctu.

Claud. Panegyr. in Prob. et Olyb. 190.

The wild waves master'd him, and suck'd him in,
And smiling eddies dimpl'd o'er the main.

Dryden's Annus Mirabilis.

The blue face of ocean smiled.

Ossian's Carthon.

Like any fair lake that the breeze is upon,
When it breaks into dimples, and laughs in the sun.

Moore's Light of the Harem.

The same expression also occurs in Byron's Giaour, and Scott's Lord of the Isles.

90

Παμμήτορ γῇ χαίρει.

Παμμήτορ γῇ χαίρει.

Meleager in Œsigenam, cxx.

Terræ omniparentis.

Æn. vi. 595.

But instances are endless.

94

Τὸν μυριετῇ
Χρόνον ἀθλεύσω.

Fata laborati Phrixus compleverat ævi.

Val. Flacc. Argonaut. v. 226.

99

Πῇ ποτε μόχθων
Χρὴ τέρματα τῶνδ' ἐπιτεῖλαι.

Our speedy help shall, like the morning, break
From heav'n.

Quarles's History of Queen Esther, section x.

106

Ἄλλ' οὔτε σιγᾶν, οὔτε μὴ σιγᾶν τύχας.
Οἶόντε μοι τάσδ' ἐστί.

I am too narrow to contain,
It is too great to keep, or to let out.

Sir Robert Howard's Duke of Lerma, act iv. sc. 2.

115 Τίς ὀδμὰ
Θεόσυτος.

References to the ambrosial odour of divine beings are very common. Virg. *Æn.* v. 648 ; i. 403. Ovid. *Fasti*, v. 306. Also in,

Like Maia's son he stood,
And shook his plumes ; that *heav'nly fragrance fill'd*
The circuit wide.

Paradise Lost, b. v ; also b. iii.

Passages to the same effect occur in Prior's Solomon, b. iii. Parnell's Hermit. Parnell's Piety a Vision. Cowper's Charity. Wordsworth's Ecclesiastical Sonnets, sonnet 18.

125 Αἰθήρ δ' ἐλαφραῖς
Πτερύγων ῥιπαῖς ὑποσυρίζει.

The air,
Brush'd with the hiss of rustling wings.

Paradise Lost, b. i.

Some . . . divinity is near ;
For lo ! the sound of distant plumes
Pants through the pathless desert of the air.

Mason's Caractacus.

135 Σύθην δ' ἀπέδιλος.

Discinctâ tunicâ fugiendum est *et pede nudo.*

Hor. Sat. I. ii. 132.

138 Εἰλισσομένου
Χθόν' ἀκοιμήτῳ ῥεύματι παῖδες
Πατρὸς Ὠκεανοῦ.

The "ocean stream" of Milton, from Homer, is too well known to require quotation.

He that sits in state,
And with his trident rules *the universal stream.*

Drayton's Polyolbion, song xx.

Ὠκεανὸς τε περίξ ἐν ὕδασι γαῖαν ἐλίσσων.

Orph. Hymn. xi. 15 ; also lxxxiii. 4.

Oceanusque, mari totum qui amplectitur orbem.

Catull. lxiv. 30.

Ἀκοιμήτῳ βεύματι.

Whose vast cells
The *unreposing billows* ever beat.

Shelley's Revolt of Islam, canto ii.

144

Φοβερὰ δ' ἐμοῖσιν ὄσσοις
'Ομίχλη προσῆξε πλήρης
Δακρύων.

Though my *eyes stood full of tears*,
Yet, *through the mist*, I saw him steadfast gaze.

Dryden's Don Sebastian, ii. 1.

152 *Εἰ γάρ μ' ὑπὸ γῆν, νέρθεν τ' Αἴδου, &c.*

Compare with this wish, Antig. 832.

157

Αἰθέριον κίνυγμ'.

Ventis ludibrium.

Hor. Ode, l. i. 14.

My bones had not been strew'd upon the rocks
For the *winds' pastime*.

Byron's Manfred, act i. sc. 2.

Ye *winds!* that have made me *your sport*.

Cowper's Alexander Selkirk.

The *pastime of a gale*.

Brooke's Gustavus, act ii. sc. 2.

I have here followed my text, though Burgess's objection is not without reason.

158 Ἐχθροῖς ἐπίχарта πέπονθα.

Blomfield quotes,

Οἱμοὶ ἐγὼ δειλὸς, καὶ δὴ κατὰχαρμα μὲν ἐχθροῖς.

Theognis, 1130.

172

Καί μ' οὔτι μελιγλώσσοις πειθοῦς
'Επαοιδαῖσιν θέλξει, στερεάς τ'
Οὔποτ' ἀπειλὰς πτήξας, τόδ' ἐγὼ
Καταμηνύσω.

Too well confirm'd and fortified within,
For threats to force, or flattery to win.

Pomfret on the Marriage of the Earl of A——.

Μελιγλώσσοις.

Pay him the due of *honey-tongued* Boyet.

Love's Labour's Lost, act v. sc. 2.

In the classical writers, this and similar expressions are so common, as to make further references unnecessary.

186 "Οτι τραχὺς καὶ παρ' ἑαυτῷ
Τὸ δίκαιον ἔχων Ζεὺς.

 Making your wills
The scope of justice.

Timon of Athens, act v. sc. 5.

190 Τὴν δ' ἀτέραμνον στορέσας ὀργήν.

Quid tibi *constratâ* mansuescere profuit *irâ*?

Statius Sylv. ii. 5.

197 'Αλγεινὰ μὲν μοι καὶ λέγειν ἐστὶν τάδε,
 'Αλγος δὲ σιγᾶν.

Though I speak, my grief is not assuaged: and though I
forbear, what am I eased?

Job xvi. 6.

210 Πολλῶν ὀνομάτων μορφὴ μία.

One *power of many shapes*, which none may know,
One *shape of many names*.

Shelley's Revolt of Islam, c. i. st. 27.

God, *various in names, in essence, one*.

Drummond's Hymn on the Fairest Fair.

218 'Εκόνθ' ἐκόντι Ζηνὶ συμπαραστατεῖν.

 Te cupio perire mecum,
Benevolens cum benevolente.

Plaut. Epidic. act. i. sc. 1.

In Greek, the instances are numerous.

- 224 Ἔνεστι γάρ πως τοῦτο τῇ τυραννίδι
Νόσημα, τοῖς φίλοισι μὴ πεποιθέναι.

Non intrat unquam regium limen fides.

Senec. Agam. act. ii.

I am
Read in the miserable fate of kings :

You are not certain of a friend, or servant,
To build your faith on.

Shirley's Politician, act v. sc. 2.

- 234 Καὶ τοῖσιν οὐδεὶς ἀντέβαινε πλὴν ἐμοῦ.
Ἐγὼ δ' ἐτόλμησ' ἐξερυσάμην βροτοὺς
Τοῦ μὴ διαρραιοσθέντας εἰς Ἀἶδου μολεῖν.

On man's behalf,
Patron or intercessor none appear'd :

And now without redemption all mankind
Must have been lost, adjudg'd to death and hell,
By doom severe, had not the Son of God, &c.

Paradise Lost, b. iii.

- 242 Σιδηρόφρων.

See Sept. Cont. Theb. 52.

- 250 Τυφλὰς ἐν αὐτοῖς ἐλπίδας κατῴκισα.
Μέγ' ὠφέλημα τοῦτ' ἔδωρήσω βροτοῖς.

Oh blindness to the future, kindly given.

Pope's Essay on Man.

- 263 Ἐλαφρὸν, ὅστις πημάτων ἔξω πόδα
Ἔχει, παραινεῖν νουθετεῖν τε τοὺς κακῶς
Πράσσοντας.

Οὐ χαλεπὸν ἐστὶ τῷ κακῶς διακειμένῳ
Ἐπεῖν τιν' ἐσθλόντα, "Μὴ κακῶς ἔχε"
Πύκτη δ' ἐπιτιμᾶν οὐδὲν ἔργον μαχομένῳ,
Αὐτὸν δὲ μάχεσθαι, οὐκ ἐτ' ἐστὶ ρᾶδιον.
Ἐτερόν τί τὸ λέγειν ἐστὶ, καὶ τὸ πεπόνθαι.

Gnomo Philippi.

Ἀνθρωπον ὄντα ῥάδιον παραινέσαι
ἔστιν, ποιῆσαι δ' αὐτὸν οὐχὶ ῥάδιον,
Ἐτερον τό τ' ἀλγεῖν καὶ τὸ θεωρεῖν ἔστ' ἴσως.

Philemon, *Fragm.*

The careless shepherds, on the mountain tops,
That see the seamen floating on the surge,

May blame his fear that laboureth not for life,
So thou, poor soul, may tell a servile tale,
May counsel me; but I, that prove the pain,
May hear thee talk, but not redress my harm.

Peele's *Edward I.* (1593.)

Well, every one can master grief, but he that has it.

Much Ado about Nothing, act iii. sc. 2.

And again in the same play, act v. sc. 1. Also *Ter. Andr.* act. ii. sc. 1.

For the expression, πημάτων ἔξω πόδα ἔχει, see *Philoctetes*, 1244. *Herm.* edit.

275 Ταῦτά τοι πλανωμένη
Πρὸς ἄλλοτ' ἄλλον πημονή προστιζάνει.

Since what to-day doth on another *light*,
The same to-morrow may our state surprise.

Earl of Stirling's *Alexandrian Tragedy*, act iv. sc. 2. Chorus.

280 Αἰθέρα θ' ἀγνὸν
Πόρον οἰωνῶν.

The high mounted hawks,
Then being lords alone, in their *etherial walks*.

Drayton's *Polyolbion*, song xx.

And Cowley, addressing the race of birds, says,

The highest place
To you is justly given,
And ways and walks the nearest heaven.

Ode on Liberty, ver. 3.

287 Γνώμη στομίῳν ἄτερ εὐθύνων.

Quamvis quæque sibi nullis discurrat habenis,
 Et pateant duro libera colla iugo;
 Ceu constricta tamen servit.

Claud. Epigr. de Mulabus Gallicis.

301 Ἀντόκτιτ' ἄντρα.

The rudest habitation, *ye might think*
That it had sprung from earth self-raised, or grown
Out of the living rock.

Wordsworth's Excursion, b. vi.

309 Γίνωσκε σαυτὸν, καὶ μεθάρμοσαι τρόπους
 Νέους.

Animosque minue: *tempori aptari* decet.

Seneca Medea, act. ii.

311 Εἰ δ' ὧδε τραχεῖς καὶ τεθηγμένους λόγους
 ῥίψεις.

Ut responsuræ singula *verba jace*.

Propert. IV. x. 84; also II. viii. 16.

Wrong me he cannot; though uncivilly
He flung his wild words at me.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Scornful Lady, act iii. sc. 1.

You shall swear not to dip your manners in too much sauce,
 nor at table to *fling epigrams, emblems, and play speeches*
about you, like hail stones.

Dekkar's Satiromastix.

Assiduas *jacit ore querelas*.

Boethus ap Cic. de Divinat. i. 8.

ῥίψας λόγον τις οὐκ ἀναιρεῖται πάλιν.

Gnome, Monost. Poet. Gnom. Græc. Leips. 1829.

312 Τάχ' ἂν σου καὶ μακρὰν ἀνωτέρω
 Θακῶν κλύοι Ζεὺς.

Eumenides, ed. Wellaur. 287.

323 Πρὸς κέντρα κῶλον ἐκτενεῖς.

See Agamemnon, 1607.

335 Πολλῷ γ' ἀμείνων τοὺς πέλας φρενοῦν ἔφυς,
ἌΗ σαυτὸν;

I can easier teach twenty what were good to be done, than
be one of the twenty to follow mine own teaching.

Merchant of Venice, act i. sc. 2.

342 Μηδὲν πόνει· μάτην γὰρ, οὐδὲν ὠφελῶν
Ἐμοῖ, πονήσεις, εἴ τι καὶ πονεῖν θέλεις.
Ἄλλ' ἡσύχαζε, σαυτὸν ἐκποδῶν ἔχων.

Faust. Gentlemen! away, lest you perish with me.

2nd Schol. Oh! what may we do to save Faustus?

Faust. Talk not of me, but save yourselves and depart.

Marlowe's Dr. Faustus.

Seb. The malignancy of my fate might, perhaps, distemper
yours; therefore I shall crave of you your leave, that I may
bear my evils alone: It were a bad recompense for your love,
to lay any of them on you.

Twelfth Night, act ii. sc. 1.

Parcite lacrymis
. *Ne tantus amor*
Nostrique favor principis acres
Suscitet iras, vobisque ego sim
Causa malorum.

Seneca Octavia, act. iii.

345 Ἐγὼ γὰρ οὐκ εἰ δυστυχῶ, τοῦδ' εἵνεκα
Θέλοιμ' ἂν ὡς πλείστοισι πημονὰς τυχεῖν.

Nec, sicut mos est miseris, trahere omnia secum
Mersa juvat.

Lucan. Phars. vii. 654.

See also the Chorus to Seneca Troas, act iv. It was a proverb in Chaucer's
time.

Men saine, "To wretche is consolacion
To have an othir fellowe in his paine."

Troilus and Cressida, book i.

359 Καταιβάτης κεραυνός.

Fulmine *caduco.*

Hor. iii. ode iv. 44.

Οὐράνιον βέλος ὀξὺ καταιβάτου αἰθαλόεντος.

Orph. Hymn. xix. 12.

Ὦν καταιβάτης

Σκηπτὸς κατ' ὕρην γέύσεται.

Lycophron. Tzetz. edit. p. 67.

With the latter part of this speech, compare parts of the passage in the sixth book of *Paradise Lost*, commencing "Meanwhile in other parts," to "scorch'd and blasted overthrow;" and for the expression "*φρένας γὰρ εἰς αὐτὰς τυπεῖς*," from the same book.

In his right hand

Grasping ten thousand *thunders*, which he sent
Before him, such as in *their souls infix'd*
Plagues.

Again, for Ἐφεσάλωθη κάξεβροντήθη σθένος.

Καὶ νῦν ἀχρεῖον καὶ παρήγορον δέμας, &c.

Every eye

Glared *lightning*, and shot forth pernicious fire
Among th' accurs'd that *wither'd all their strength*,
And of their wonted vigour left them *drain'd*,
Exhausted, spiritless, afflicted, fallen.

365

Ῥίξουσιν Αἰτναίαις ὑπο

Κορυφαῖς δ' ἐν ἄκραις ἤμενος μυδροκτυπεῖ
Ἥφαιστος, ἔνθεν ἐκραγήσονται ποτε
Ποταμοὶ πυρός.

The labouring mount

Is torn with agonizing throes, at once
Forth from its side disparted, blazing pours
A mighty river, burning in prone waves.

Mallet's Excursion, canto i.

A cataract

Of fire bursts upward from the mountain-head, . .
High, . . high, . . it shoots! the liquid fire boils out;
It streams in torrents down!

Southey's Madoc, b. xxvi.

378 Ὀργῆς νοσοῦσης εἰσὶν ἱατροὶ λόγοι ;

*Sunt verba et voces, quibus hunc lenire dolorem
Possis, et magnam morbi deponere partem.*

Hor. Epist. I. i. 34.

Λύπης, ἱατροῦς ἐστὶν ἀνθρώποις λόγος ;
Ψυχῆς γὰρ οὗτος μόνος ἔχει ἰάματα ;
Λέγουσι δ' αὐτὸν οἱ πάλαι σοφώτατοι
'Ἀστέιον εἶναι φάρμακον.

Menand. Fragm.

*Apt words have power to swage
The tumours of a troubled mind,
And are as balm to fester'd wounds.*

Samson Agonistes.

*Words, well dispost,
Have secrete powre t'appease inflamed rage.*

Spenser's Fairy Queen. b. ii. c. 8. st. 26.

See also Poet. Gnom. Græc. Leips. 1829, page 180.

379 Ἐάν τις ἐν καιρῷ γε μαλθάσση κέαρ,
Καὶ μὴ σφριγῶντα θυμὸν ἰσχυαίνει βίᾳ.

*Not with the officious hand
Of consolation, fretting the sore wound
He could not hope to heal.*

Southey's Thalaba, b. xi. 3.

*Haste to the lovely mourner, and restrain
Grief's swelling tide which in her bosom roll,
Not by obstructing the tumultuous course,
But stealing by degrees, and yielding to its force.*

W. Whitehead's Poet Laureate, Lines to the Hon. Charles Townsend.

387 Σαφῶς μ' ἐς οἶκον σὸς λόγος στέλλει πάλιν.

The king's commission sends me to the wars.

Heywood's Four Prentices of London, act i. sc. 1.

396 Ἄ Κάμψειεν γόνυ.

Soph. Œd. Col. 20.

- 429 *Βοῶ δὲ πόντιος κλύδων
 Ξυμπιτνῶν, στένει βυθὸς,
 Κελαινὸς δ' αἶδος ὑποβρέμει μυχὸς
 Γᾶς, πηγαί θ' ἀγνοῖ ῥύτων ποταμῶν
 Στένουσιν ἄλγος οἰκτρὸν.*

*Ὅρεα πάντα λέγοντι καὶ αἱ δρύες, Αἱ τὸν Ἄδωνιν
 Καὶ ποταμοὶ κλαίουσι τὰ πένθεα τῆς Ἀφροδίτας,
 Καὶ παγαὶ τὸν Ἄδωνιν ἐν ἔρεσι δακρύοντι.*

Bion. Idyll. i. 32.

Clyde down her steepy rocks,
 And Tweed through her green mountains clad with flocks,
 Did wound the ocean, murmuring thy death.
 The ocean it roar'd about the earth,
 And to the Mauritanian Atlas told.

Drummond of Hawthornden. Tears on the Death of Mæliades.

*Illam Sarmatici miserantur littora Ponti :
 Illa Thoantæ transit defleta Dianæ ;
 Nulla Palus, nullus Scythiæ non mœret euntem
 Amnis.*

Val. Flacc. Arg. viii. 207.

- 445 *Βλέποντες ἔβλεπον μάτην.*

To see, and yet forget how to discern.

Browne's Britannia's Pastorals, b. i. song 4.

I saw, alas, but could not discern.

Eastward Hoe, act v. sc. 1. by Chapman, Marston, and Jonson.

- 446 *Ἄλλ' ὀνειράτων
 Ἀλίγκιοι μορφαῖσι.*

We are such stuff
 As dreams are made of.

Shakspeare's Tempest, act iv. sc. 1.

*Τί δέ τις ; τί δ' οὐ τις ;
 Σκιᾶς ὕναρ, ἄνθρωποι.*

Pindar. Pyth. viii. 135.

Man is a torch borne in the wind ; *a dreame*
But of a shadow summ'd with all his substance.

Chapman's Bussy D'Ambois, act i. sc. 1.

And Ajax, 125.

459 Μνήμην θ' ἀπάντων μουσομήτορ' ἐργάτιν.

Burgess very aptly quotes,

Ταῦτο καὶ ἁρμονίῃ Μουσέων, αἷς γ' ὄργανα πάντα
Μνημοσύνη πινύτως πρῶτον πόρεν, οὐκ ἀνεφάνθη
'Αλλὰ χρόνος λήθῃ κατεχρήσατο καὶ κατέκρυψε·
Νῦν δὲ τέχναι τε λόγοι τε νόμοι θ' ὅσα τ' ἔργα τέτυκται,
Πάντα διὰ Μνήμην διασώζεται ἀνθρώποισι.

Pseud. Orph. Fragm. 28.

466 Δινόπτερ' εὔρε ναυτίλων ὀχήματα.

Λινοκτερύγων ὄπλα νηῶν.

Appian. Cynæg. i. 121.

Your argosies with portly sail,

.

Do overpeer the petty traffickers,

.

As they fly by them with *their woven wings*.

Merchant of Venice, act i. sc. 1.

The fish in amorous courtship danced about
Our ships, and no rude gale from any coast
Was sent to hang upon our *linen wings*.

Shirley's Young Admiral, act ii. sc. 2.

Where'er thy navy spreads *her canvas wings*.

Waller's Epistle to the King.

Navies powerful, to display
Their *woven wings* to every wind.

W. Whitehead's Poet Laureate, Verses to the People of England.

471 Κακὸς δ' ἰατρὸς ὥς τις, ἐς νόσον
Πεσὼν ἀθυμεῖς, καὶ σεαυτὸν οὐκ ἔχεις
Εὐρεῖν ὁποίοις φαρμάκοις ἰάσιμος.

Ille ego qui toties blandus matrumque patrumque
Vulnera, *qui vivos potui malcere dolores*

.

Deficio, medicasque manus, fomentaque quæro
Vulneribus.

Stat. Sylv. lib. v. 40.

To till the earth, to sow, to plough, to plant :
 here is gold, refin'd
 From proper metals, silver, brass, and tin,
 With other minerals extract from earth.

Behold a form to make you craers and barks,
 To pass huge streams in safety dangerless.

Heywood's Golden Age, act i.

514 *Μοῖραι τρίμορφοι. μνήμονές τ' Ἐριννύες.
 Τούτων ἄρ' ὁ Ζεὺς ἐστὶν ἀσθενέστερος ;
 Οὐκ οὖν ἂν ἐκφύγοι γε τὴν πεπρωμένην.*

Sua Jupiter ora

Solvit
 "Me quoque fata regunt."

Ovid. Met. lib. ix.

Necessity, it doth command the gods.

Greene's Looking Glass for London and England. (1594.)

And again, in his Alphonsus King of Arragon.

That which the Fates appoint, must happen so,
 Though heav'nly Jove and all the gods say No.
 What the Fates do once decree,
 Not all the gods can change, nor Jove himself can free.

Spenser's Fairy Queen, b. iv. c. 2.

527 *Μηδ' ἐλινύσαιμι θεοὺς ὁσίαις
 Θοίναις ποτινισσομένα
 Βουφόνοις, παρ' Ὀκεανοῖο πατρὸς
 Ἀσβεστον πόρον.*

Flowers,

As fair as ours,

Wherewith the Sea-Nymphs love their locks to braid,
 When to their father's hall, at festival,
 Repairing they, in emulous array,
 Their charms display.

Southey's Curse of Kehama, xvi. 5.

544 *Ἄχαρις
 Χάρις.*

Agam. 1525. edit. Wellauer. And,

Ἄρῃος ταύταν τὰν ἄχαριν χάριτα.

Epigr. Leonid. Tarentin. Anthol. Leips. tom. ii. p. 140.

I may as well give here a few instances of the adjectival oxymoron in English.

He lookes, and saw what *numbers numberless*.

Paradise Regained, b. iii.

Lord, sir, this is the most *unmerciful mercy*.

Vanbrugh's Provoked Husband, act v. sc. 2.

Lost his labour vaine and *ydle industry*.

Spenser's Fairy Queen, b. ii. c. 7.

Let's be *sociably unsociable*.

Webster's Vittoria Corombona.

They rove for ever, without error rove,
Confusion unconfused! not less admire
This *tumult untumultuous*.

Young's Night Thoughts, ix.

High born baseness, beautiful deformity,
Dishonoured honour.

Milman's Fazio, act v. sc. 3.

Instances from the classics are endless.

550 Οὐποτε τὴν Διὸς ἁρμονίαν
Θνητῶν παρεξίασι βουλαί.

There is no wisdom nor understanding nor counsel against
the Lord.

Proverbs xxi. 30.

574 Ὅτοβειὶ δόναξ ἀχέτας
Ἵπνιόδοταν νόμον.

Come, I will sing you some *low, sleepy tune*.

Shelley's Cenci, act v. sc. 3.

578 Τί ποτε ταῖσδ'
Ἐνέξευξας εὐρῶν
Ἀμαρτοῦσαν ἐν πημοναῖσιν.

Choeph. 734, 5, 6.

612 Αέξω τορῶς σοι πᾶν, ὅ τι χρῆζεις μαθεῖν,
Οὐκ ἐμπλέκων αἰνίγματ', ἀλλ' ἀπλῶ λόγῳ,
"Ὡσπερ δίκαιον πρὸς φίλους οἶγειν στόμα.

Faith, tell me true,
Even in the soul of sound good fellowship.

Troilus and Cressida, act iv. sc. 2.

Vol. Shall I then speak without disguise?

Tul. Speak out,

With all the honest bluntness of a friend.

Thomson's Coriolanus, act iii. sc. 2.

627

PROM. Τὸ μὴ μαθεῖν σοι κρεῖσσον ἢ μαθεῖν τάδε.

ΙΩ. Μήτοι με κρύψῃς τοῦθ' ὅπερ μέλλω παθεῖν.

PROM. Ἄλλ' οὐ μεγαίρω τοῦδέ σοι δωρήματος.

ΙΩ. Τί δῆτα μέλλεις μὴ οὐ γεγωνίσκειν τὸ πᾶν;

PROM. Φθόνος μὲν οὐδεὶς. σὰς δ' ὀκνῶ θράξαι φρένας.

ΙΩ. Μή μου προκῆδου μᾶσσον ὥς ἐμοὶ γλυκύ.

PROM. Ἐπεὶ προθυμῇ, χρὴ λέγειν· ἄκουε δῆ.

ΧΟΡΟΣ. Μήπω γε μοῖραν δ' ἡδονῆς καὶ μοὶ πόρε.

Τὴν τῆσδε πρῶτον ἱστορήσωμεν νόσον,

Αὐτῆς λεγούσης τὰς πολυφθόρους τύχας·

Τὰ λοιπὰ δ' ἄθλων σοῦ διδαχθήτω πάρα.

Μηδ', εἴ τι θεοὶ νοέοντι πονηρὸν,
Αἰδομενός ἐμὲ κρύπτει.

Theocr. Idyll. xxiv. 67.

Chor. Resolve us, maidens, and release our fears,
Whatever news thou bringest, discover them;
Detain us not in this suspicious dread!
The thought whereof is greater than the woe.

Renuchio. Since so is your request, that I shall do;
Although my mind so sorrowful a thing
Repines to tell; and though my voice eschews
To say what I have seen; yet since your will
So fixed stands, to hear for what I rue,
Your great desires I shall herein fulfil.

Tancred and Gismunda, act v. sc. 1. (1563.)

For whether it be well, or be amiss,
Say on ; let me not in this fere ydwell.

Chaucer's *Troilus and Cressida*, b. ii.

- 640 Ὡς τὰποκλαῦσαι κάποδύρεσθαι τύχας
Ἐνταῦθ', ὅπῃ μέλλει τις οἴσεσθαι δάκρυ
Πρὸς τῶν κλυόντων, ἀξίαν τριβὴν ἔχει.

It is some ease our sorrows to reveal,
If they to whom we shall impart our woes
Seem but to feel a part of what we feel,
And meet us with a sigh but at the close.

Daniel, from England's *Parnassus*.

The heart that bleeds
From any stroke of fate, or human wrongs,
Longs to disclose itself, that list'ning pity
May drop a healing tear upon the wound.

Mason's *Caractacus*.

- 644 Πᾶν, ὅπερ προσχρήζετε,
Πεύσεσθε· καίτοι καὶ λέγουσ' ὀδύρομαι
Θεόσσυτον χειμῶνα.

"Twould increase my woes
By their relation.

Browne's *Britannia's Pastorals*, b. i. song 1.

- 648 Ἀεὶ γὰρ ὄψεις ἔννυχοι πολεύμεναι
Ἐς παρθενῶνας τοὺς ἐμοὺς, παρηγόρουν
Λείοισι μύθοις· ὦ μέγ' εὐδαίμων κόρη,
Τί παρθενεύῃ δαρὸν, ἐξόν σοι γάμου
Τυχεῖν μεγίστου ; Ζεὺς γὰρ ἡμέρου βέλει
Πρὸς σοῦ τέθαλπται, καὶ συναίρεσθαι Κύπριν
Θέλει.

At night, methought in dream,
A shape of speechless beauty did appear :

.

A winged youth, his radiant brow did wear
The Morning star ; a wild dissolving bliss
Over my frame he breathed, approaching near,
And bent his eyes of kindling tenderness
Near mine, and on my lips impressed a lingering kiss ;

And said: a Spirit loves thee, mortal maiden,
How wilt thou prove thy worth? Then joy and sleep
Together fled; my soul was deeply laden.

Shelley's *Revolt of Islam*, canto i.

664

Αἰολοστόμους

Χρησμούς.

Stanley quotes,

Ἐλυσε χρησμῶν, ὥς πρὶν, αἰόλον στόμα.

Κόρη

Lycophron. Tzetztes edit. p. 1.

674

Ἄλλ' ἐπηνάγκαζέ νιν

Διὸς χαλινός.

Νόσφι θεῶν
αὐτοὶ κρατέουσι καὶ ἰδρύνουσιν ἕκαστα
Τηλόθεν ἐγγὺς ἐόντες, ἀναγκαίη δ' ἀτίνακτος
Πείθεσθαι τὴν δ' οὔτι πέλει σθένος οὔδ' ἐτι ἀλκή
Τρηχέαις γενέσσιν ὑπερφιάλως ἐρύσαντα
Ἐκφυγέειν, ἅτε πῶλον ἀποπτυστήρα χαλινῶν.
Ἄλλ' αἰεὶ μάκαρες πανυπέρτατοι ἦνία πάντη
Κλινουσ', ἧ κ' ἐθέλωσιν.

Oppian. *Halieut.* lib. ii. 8.

684

Τοῦ ζῆν.

The verb in the infinitive, for the substantive in different cases, is not so common in Æschylus as in most other Greek writers. The "ridere meum" of Persius, and the "dulce loqui ridere decorum" of Horace, have often been quoted.

Add,

Purior axis

Amotumque nefas, et rarum insistere terris

Vera docent.

Stat. *Theb.* iii. 486.

And in the English, in the ablative or genitive.

Architecture. With Architecture, who will raise thee high,
Sculpture. And Sculpture, that can keep thee *from to die*.

Ben Jonson's *Masque of Chloridia*.

Thou wicked man, whose meed
Is death; or if that ought do death exceed;
Be sure that nought may save thee *from to die*.

Spenser's *Fairy Queen*, b. iii. c. 12. stanza 35.

In the accusative.

Well doing far *exceedeth well to say*.

Turberville, from the *Muses' Parnassus*.

In the nominative it is far more common, as

To triumph and to die are mine.

Gray's Bard.

Their valour, Tuditanus, and *resist*, (for resistance.)

Lodge's Wounds of Civil War, act v. sc. 1.

A somewhat similar instance is,

The one, I find,
Is made for wonder, the other *for admire*.

Machin's Dumb Knight, act i. sc. 1.

700 *Λέγ', ἐκδίδασκε τοῖς νοσοῦσί τοι γλυκὺν,
Τὸ λοιπὸν ἄλγος προὔξεπίστασθαι τορῶς.*

Less. This is all I can deliver.

Hood.

*I must have more of it,
For I do sweat already, and I'll sweat more;
'Tis good, they say, to cure aches, and o' th' sudden
I'm sore from head to foot; let me taste the worst.*

Webster's Cure for a Cuckold, act v. sc. 1.

707 *Σὺ δ', Ἰνάχειον σπέρμα, τοὺς ἐμοὺς λόγους
Θυμῷ βάλλ'.*

*Ἵποθήσομαι αὐτὸς
'Εσθλὰ, σὺ δ' ἐν θυμῷ καὶ φρεσὶ ταῦτα βάλευ.*

Theognis, 1049.

Pandarus, in his *hertes thought*,
Did caste his werke ful wisely, er he wrought.

Chaucer's Troilus and Cressida, b. i.

711 *Σκύθας δ' ἀφίξη νομάδας, οἱ πλεκτὰς στέγας
Πεδάρσιοι ναίουσ' ἐπ' εὐκύκλοις ὄχοις.*

So Warner, in speaking of the adventures of Jenkinson, one of our early travellers.

From Mosco then by journeys long the Caspian sea he
crost,

Himself and goods by Tartars oft in danger to be lost.
Their hoordes of carted tents, like towns, by camels drawn.

Warner's Albion's England, b. xi. c. 66.

And Horace:

Quorum plaustra vagas rite trahunt domos.

716 Οἱ σιδηροτέκτονες
Οἰκοῦσι Χάλυβες.

Virg. Georg. i. 58 ; and,

Why should the *Chalybes* and *Bilboa* boast
Their harden'd iron.

Phillips's *Cyder*.

723 Ἀστρογείτονας δὲ χρῆ
Κορυφὰς ὑπερβάλλουσαν.

Τάφον
Ἀστροῖς γειτονέοντα.
Epigr. Incert. Auct. Anthol. Leips. vol. iii. p. 294.

Vicina astris Erycino in vertice sedes.

Virg. *Æn.* v. 759.

728 Σαλμυδησία γνάθος
Ἐχθρόξενος ναύτησι, μητρὶὰ νεῶν.

Ὅσσον μητρὸς γλυκερωτέρῃ ἐπλετο μήτηρ
Τόσσον ἀλδὲ πολὴς γαῖα.
Epigr. Antipatris. Anthol. Leips. vol. ii. p. 64.

748 Δυσχείμερόν γε πέλαγος ἀτηρᾶς δύης.

See *Supplices*, 465.

752 Κρεῖσσον γὰρ εἰσάπαξ θανεῖν,
Ἡ τὰς ἀπάσας ἡμέρας πᾶσχειν κακῶς.

Better die once, than live an age to suffer
New tortures every hour.

Massinger's *Bondman*, act iii. sc. 4.

Better die once, than suffer always.

Tomkiss's *Albumazar*, act iv. sc. 7.

754 Ἡ δυσπετῶς ἂν τοὺς ἐμοὺς ἄθλους φέροις,
Ὅτῳ θανεῖν μέν ἐστιν οὐ πεπρωμένον·
Αὕτη γὰρ ἦν ἂν πημάτων ἀπαλλαγὴ.

Quo vitam dedit æternam, cur mortis adempta est
Conditio? Possem tantos finire labores.

Virg. Æn. xii. 379.

Ἄδὲ τάλαινα
Ζῶω, καὶ θεὸς ἐμὲ καὶ οὐ δύναμαί σε δῖωκειν.

Bion. Idyll. i. 53.

Sed nocet esse deum; præclusaque janua leti
Æternum nostros luctûs extendit in ævum.

Ovid. Met. i. 661.

Sentiet ictum
Fulminis, et genitum divinâ sorte pigebit.

Claud. de Rapt. Pros. iii. 60.

How impotent a deity am I,
With godhead born, but curs'd that cannot die.

Garth's Dispensary, canto i. 115.

And Spenser's Fairy Queen, b. iii. canto 4. st. 38.

791 Ἦν ἐγγράφου σὺ μνήμοσιν δέλτοις φρενῶν.

A common figure in scripture, and in English poetry.

Thy gift, *thy tables are within my brain,*
Full character'd with lasting memory.

Shakspeare, sonnet cxxii.

That, with an *iron pen, is writ in brass*
On my tough heart.

Massinger's Duke of Milan, act iii. sc. 2.

805 Ὀξυστόμους γὰρ Ζηνὸς ἀκραγεῖς κύνας
Γρύπας φύλαξαι, τὸν τε μουνῶπα στρατὸν
Ἀριμασπὸν ἵπποβάμον', οἷ χρυσόρρυντον
Οἰκοῦσιν ἀμφὶ νᾶμα Πλούτωνος πόρου.

See Milton's Paradise Lost, b. ii. 943, et seq.

814 Ἴησι σεπτὸν Νεῖλος εὖποτον ῥέος.

See Supplices, 835.

- 826 "Οπως δ' ἂν εἰδῇ μὴ μίτην κλύουσαί μου,
 Ἄ πρὶν μολεῖν δεῦρ' ἐκμερόχθηκε, φράσω,
 Τεκμήριον τοῦτ' αὐτὸ δοὺς μύθων ἐμῶν.

So far and truly you have discovered to me
 The former currents of my life and fortune,
 That I am bound to acknowledge you most holy ;
 And certainly to credit your predictions,
 For what is yet to come.

Beaumont and Fletcher's *Island Princess*, act iv. sc. 2.

- 836 Προσηγορεύθης ἢ Διὸς κλεινὴ δάμαρ
 Μέλλουσ' ἔσεσθαι.

Lasca. Bold youth ! she's mine.
Glycine. No, not my master yet,
But only is to be.

Coleridge's *Zapolya*, p. ii. act i. sc. 1.

- 858 Οἱ δ' ἐπτοημένοι φρένας,
 Κίρκοι πελειῶν οὐ μακρὰν λελειμμένοι.

Γελώσας ἱμερόεν τό μοι τὰν
 Καρδίαν ἐν στήθεσσιν ἐπτόασεν.

Sappho, *Fragm.* ix. edit. Wolf.

Θῆρας ἀνεπτόλησας ἐπαζεύκτοισι πόθοισι.

In his *Address to Love*, Opp. de Venat. lib. ii. 425. In a somewhat different sense, Shakspeare.

Wing'd with fervour of her love, she's flown
 To her desired Posthumus.

Cymbeline, act iii. sc. 5.

- 859 Κίρκοι πελειῶν, &c.

Accipiter velut
Molles columbas.

Hor. I. xxxvii. 17.

Ut fugere *accipitrem* pennâ trepidante *columba*, &c.

Ovid. *Met.* v. 605.

- 865 Ἐν σφαγαῖσι βάψασα ξίφος.

Ajax, 95. Herm. edit.

- 867 *Μίαν δὲ παίδων ἵμερος θέλξει, τὸ μὴ
Κτεῖναι σύεννον, ἀλλ' ἀπαμβλυνθήσεται
Γνωμῶν.*

For passages, see Sept. Cont. Theb. 697.

Add,

And so, my lord protector, by this means
Your lady is forthcoming yet at London.
This news, I think, *hath turn'd your weapon's edge.*

Henry VI. part ii. act ii. sc. 1.

- 869 *Δυοῖν δὲ θάτερον βουλήσεται
Κλύειν ἀναλκίς μᾶλλον, ἢ μαιφόνος.*

To the two instances of "audio" thus used in Horace, and the "clueo" of Lucretius, add,

—*Mea quod fortuna male audit.*

Ovid. Trist. V. xi. 3.

*Sed nati vicere patrem, solique merentur
Victores audire Probi.*

Claud. Panegy. in Prob. et Olyb. lin. 61.

Bri. Oh! are you advised of that? and a severe justicer, by
your leave.

Just. *Do I hear ill o' that side too?*

Ben Jonson's Bartholomew Fair, act iv. sc. 1.

My fortune may forsake me, not my virtue.
That shall go with me, and before me still,
And glad me doing well, though *I hear ill.*

Ben Jonson's Catiline, act iv. sc. 7.

I have endeavoured in vain to refer to the two following lines, which I am nevertheless certain occurs in Spenser's Fairy Queen.

Oh! what of gods avails it to be born,
When old Avengle's sons *so eville heare.*

- 883 *Κραδία δὲ φόβῳ φρένα λακτίζει.*

That suggestion
Whose horrid image doth unfix my hair,
And make *my seated heart knock at my ribs.*

Macbeth, act i. sc. 3.

The fright awaken'd Arcite with a start,
Against his bosom bounc'd his heaving heart.

Dryden's Palamon and Arcite.

*His heart laid on, as if it tried
To force a passage through his side.*

Butler's Hudibras, part iii. canto 1.

- 889 Ἦ σοφὸς, ἦ σοφὸς [ἦν],
Ὅς πρῶτος [ἐν γνώμῃ] τόδ' ἐβάστασε
Καὶ γλώσσα διεμυθολόγησεν,
Ὡς τὸ κηδεῦσαι καθ' ἑαυτὸν ἀριστεύει μακρῶ·
Καὶ μήτε τῶν πλούτῳ διαθρυπτομένων.
Μήτε τῶν γέννα μεγαλυνομένων
Ὅντα χερνήταν ἐραστεῦσαι γάμων.
Μήποτε μήποτε μ'
ὦ Μοῖραι λεχέων Διὸς
Εὐνάτειραν ἴδοισθε πέλουσαν·
Μηδὲ πλασθεῖην γαμέτα τινὶ τῶν ἐξ οὐρανοῦ.
Ταρβῶ γὰρ ἀστεργάνορα παρθενίαν
Εἰσπορῶσ' Ἰοῦς γάμῳ δαπτομένην
Δυσπλάνοις Ἑρας ἀλατείας πόνων.
Ἔμοι δ' ὅτι μὲν ὁμαλὸς ὁ γάμος
Ἀφοβος, οὐ δέδια μηδὲ κρεισσόνων
Θεῶν ἔρως ἄφυκτον ὄμμα προσδέρκοιτ' ὁ μέ.

In kings there can be no love but to queens; for as near
must they meet in majesty, as they do in affection. It is re-
quisite to stand aloof from king's love, Jove, and lightning.

Lily's Alexander and Campaspe, act iv. sc. 4.

The love of great ones, 'tis a love
Gods are incapable to prove;
For where there is a joy uneven,
There never never can be heaven.
'Tis such a love as is not sent
To fiends, except for punishment.
Ixion willingly doth feel
The gyre of his eternal wheel;

Nor would he now exchange his pain
For clouds and goddesses again.

Colonel Richard Lovelace on the Love of Great Ones.

In which reference appears to be made to Pind. Pyth. ii. 63.

Ultra
Quam licet sperare nefas putando,
Disparem vites.

Hor. Od. IV. xi. 29.

Burgess quotes from Ovid,

Si qua voles apte nubere, nube pari.

906 Ἀπόλεμος ὅδε γ' ὁ πόλεμος, ἄπορα πόριμος.

But now my good masters must pardon me, I am not for their service; for *their service is without service*, and, indeed, their service is too hot for my diet.

Brewer's *Lingua*, act ii. sc. 1.

909 Ἡ μὲν ἔτι Ζεὺς, καί περ αὐθάδης φρενῶν,
Ἔσται ταπεινός, οἶον ἐξαρτύεται
Γάμον γαμεῖν· ὃς αὐτὸν ἐκ τυραννίδος
Θρόνων τ' αἴστον ἐκβαλεῖ πατρὸς δ' ἀρὰ
Κρόνου τότ' ἤδη παντελῶς κρανθήσεται,
Ἦν ἐκπιτνῶν ἡρᾶτο δηναίων θρόνων.

Prom. From that auspicious night an heir shall rise,
His father's glory to efface
Jup. Shall then the son of Saturn be undone,
Like Saturn, by an impious son?
Justly th' impartial Fates conspire,
Dooming that son to be the sire
Of such another son.

Granville's *Masque of Peleus and Thetis*.

921 Πεσεῖν ἀτίμως πτώματ' οὐκ ἀνασχετά.

Hercules, who almost gave to one a quick despatch;
The second he despatched indeed, who *fell his latest fall*.

Warner's *Albion's England*, book. ii. c. 8.

Thou throw'st them lower than thou did'st exalt them high ;
Unseemly falls for human eye.

Milton's Samson Agonistes.

Also, Antig. 1031.

924 "Ὅς δὴ κεραυνοῦ κρείσσον' εὐρήσει φλόγα.

Κεραυνοῦ
Τε κρείσσον ἄλλο βέλος.

Pind. Isthm. viii. 71.

930

XOP. Σὺ θὴν ἂν χρήζεις, ταῦτ' ἐπιγλωσσᾷ Διός.

PROM. "Ἀπερ τελεῖται, πρὸς δ' ἂν βούλομαι λέγω.

So said the son of Israel, *easily apt*
To credit what his soul desired.

Quarles's History of Samson, sect. v.

Dead ! 'tis impossible, she cannot die ;
She's too divine, too much a deity.
'Tis a false rumour some ill swains have spread,
Who wish, perhaps, the good Celestia dead.

Pomfret's Pastoral Essay on Queen Mary's Death.

930 'Ἐπιγλωσσᾷ.

How might she *tongue* me.

Measure for Measure, act iv. sc. 4.

940 'Εμοὶ δ' ἔλασσον Ζηνὸς ἢ μηδὲν μέλει.

Marc. Tullus Aufidius, is he within your walls ?

Sen. No, nor a man that fears you less than he,
That's *lesser than a little.*

Coriolanus, act i. sc. 4.

943 Τόνδε τὸν Διὸς τρόχιν.

Servuli esse duco festinantem currere.

Plaut. Pœnul. act. iii. sc. 1.

957 Νέον νέοι κρατεῖτε καὶ δοκεῖτε δὴ
Ναίειν ἀπενθῇ πέργαμ'.

Those who command above,
High presidents of heaven ;

What worldling can arise,
Against them to repine,
Whilst *castell'd in the skies* ?

Earl of Stirling's Tragedy of Cæsus, act iii. sc. 2.

Down from the lofty *towers* of the skies,
Throw thunder at the tyrant.

The Raging Turk, by T. Goff, M. A. act iii. sc. 3. (About 1620.)

Those married lights, which from *the towers*
Of heaven look forth.

Shelley's Epipsychidion.

961

Μή τι σοὶ δοκῶ

Ταρβεῖν ὑποπτήσσειν τε τοὺς νέους θεοῦς ;
Πολλοῦ γε καὶ τοῦ παντὸς ἐλλείπω.

Here is your money agen, *alle and some*.

The Trial of Christ. Coventry Mysteries. (Edited for the Shakspeare Society.)

968

Τῆς σῆς λατρείας τὴν ἐμὴν δυσπραξίαν,
Σαφῶς ἐπίστασ', οὐκ ἂν ἀλλάξαιμ' ἐγώ.
Κρεῖσσον γὰρ οἶμαι τῇδε λατρεύειν πέτρα,
Ἦ πατρὶ φῦναι Ζηνὶ πιστὸν ἄγγελον.
Οὕτως ὑβρίζειν τοὺς ὑβρίζοντας χρεών.

Merc.

Alas !

Thou can'st not count thy years to come of pain.

Prom.

Perchance no thought can count them ; yet they pass.

Merc.

If thou might'st dwell amongst the gods the while,
Lapp'd in voluptuous joy ?

Prom.

I would not quit

This bleak ravine, these unrepentant pains.

Merc.

Alas ! I wonder at, yet pity thee.

Prom.

Pity the self-despising slaves of heav'n,
Not me, within whose mind sits peace serene,
As light in the sun, throned.

Shelley's Prometheus Unbound.

974 Χλιδῶ ; χλιδῶντας ὦδε τοὺς ἐμούς ἐγὼ
Ἐχθροὺς ἵδοιμι· καὶ σὲ δ' ἐν τούτοις λέγω.

Argyr.

Rideo.

Demæn. Utinam, male qui mihi volunt, sic rideant !

Plaut. *Asinar.* act. v. sc. 1.

And, in thy need, such comfort come to thee,
As now I reap at thy too cruel hand.

Henry VI. part iii. act i. sc. 4.

And Trachin. 817.

982 "Ωιμοι.

Τόδε Ζεὺς τοῦπος οὐκ ἐπίσταται.

The sense of this must be, either that Jupiter has no ear for the cry of suffering ; as,

Lav. O, be to me, though thy hard heart say no,
Nothing so kind, but something pitiful !

Tam. I know not what it means.

Tit. Andronic. act ii. sc. 3.

Or, that Jupiter has no need to raise the voice of lamentation ; in which case, the following passage from the *Agamemnon* is the best comment.

ΚΑΣ. Ὅτοτοτοτοῖ πόποι δᾶ

ᾧ Ἐ πολλὸν ᾧ Ἐ πολλὸν.

ΧΟ. Τί ταῦτ' ἀνωτότυνας ἀμφὶ Λοξίου,
Οὐ γὰρ τοιοῦτος ὥστε θρηνητῆρος τυχεῖν.

984 Καὶ μὴν σύγ' οὐπω σωφρονεῖν ἐπίστασαι.
Σὲ γὰρ προσηύδων οὐκ ἂν ὄνθ' ὑπηρέτην.

Palest—mala es

Phil. Immo, ccastor, stulta multum, quæ cobiscum fabuler.

Plaut. *Mil. Glor.* act. ii. sc. 5.

994 Πρὸς ταῦτα ῥιπτέσθω μὲν αἰθαλοῦσσα φλόξ.
Λευκοπτέρῳ δὲ νιφάδι καὶ βροντήμασι
Χθονίοις κυκάτω πάντα, καὶ ταρασσέτω·
Γνάμψει γὰρ οὐδὲν τῶνδέ μ'.

Yet not for those,
Nor what the potent victor in his rage
Can else inflict, do I repent or change.

Paradise Lost, b. i.

Though heav'n should speak with all his wrath at once,
That with his breath the hinges of the world
Did crack, we should stand upright and unfear'd.

Ben Jonson's Catiline, act iv. sc. 2.

Which is evidently taken from Horace's "Justum et tenacem."

Λευκοπτέρω νιφάδι.

Thou art chaste
As the *white down of heaven, whose feathers play*
Upon the wings of a cold winter's gale.

Shirley's Gentleman of Venice, act iv. sc. 1.

Above the northern nests of *feathered snows*.

Young's Night Thoughts, ix.

Like a Chenar-tree grove, when winter throws
On all its tufted heads *its feathering snows*.

Moore's Veiled Prophet.

Before yon lake
Was hollowed out, or one *snow feather* fell.

Southey's Madoc, b. iii.

Βροντήμασι χθονίοις.

No *nether thunders* shook the ground.

Scott's Rokeby, canto iii.

Then came a conquering earth-thunder.

Keat's Endymion, b. iii.

1001

ΕΡΜ. Τόλμησον, ὦ μάταιε, τόλμησόν ποτε
Πρὸς τὰς παρούσας πημονὰς ὀρθῶς φρονεῖν.

ΠΡΟΜ. Ὅχλεις μάτην με, κῦμ' ὅπως. παρηγορῶν.

Burgess quotes "Sapere aude," from Horace.

1004

Εἰσελθέτω σε μήποθ', ὥς ἐγὼ Διὸς
Γνώμην φοβηθεῖς, θηλύνους γενήσομαι.

All is not lost ; the unconquerable will,
And study of revenge, immortal hate,
And courage never to submit or yield,
And what is else not to be overcome ;
That glory never shall his wrath or might
Extort from me.

Milton's *Paradise Lost*, b. i.

Κῦμ' ὅπως.

This expression must be so familiar to my readers, that I need not quote instances at length.

Ovid. *Met.* xiii. 804. *Merchant of Venice*, act iv. sc. 1. Byron's *Doge of Venice*, act v. sc. 1. Byron's *Heaven and Earth*, part i. sc. 3, &c. Samson *Agonistes*, 960.

Εἰσελθέτω σε μήποθ', &c.

*Tum penetrabat eos, posse hæc, liquefacta calore,
Quamlibet in formam et faciem decurrere rerum.*

Lucret. v. 1261.

Is't for certain ? for yet it *cannot sink into my head* that she is to be married to-morrow.

Rowley's *Match at Midnight*, act ii. sc. 1.

1011 Δακὼν δὲ στόμιον ὡς νεοζυγῆς
Πῶλος, βιάζῃ καὶ πρὸς ἡνίας μάχῃ.

Thus, she pursued, I discipline *a son*.
Whilst uncheck'd fury to revenge would run,
He champs the bit.

Dryden's *Hind and Panther*, part iii.

*The fiend replied not, overcome with rage,
But, like a proud steed rein'd, went haughty on
Champing his iron curb.*

Paradise Lost, iv. 137.

*His steed, whose arch'd and sable neck
An hundred wreaths of foam bedeck,
Chaf'd not against the curb more high,
Than he at Oswald's cold reply.*

Scott's *Rokeby*, canto ii.

- 1013 Ἀτὰρ σφοδρύνῃ γ' ἀσθενεῖ σοφίσματι.
 Αὐθαδία γὰρ τῷ φρονούντι μὴ καλῶς,
 Αὐτὴ καθ' αὐτὴν οὐδενὸς μείζον σθένει.

Off.

Is this thy resolution?

Sams. So take it, with what speed thy message needs.

Off.

I am sorry, what this stoutness will produce.

Milton's Samson Agonistes.

- 1021 Πετραία δ' ἀγκάλη σε βαστάσει.

Dalmatiæ lucos abruptaque brachia Pindi.

Claud. de Consul. Stilich. iii. 302.

On th' other side an *hideous rock* is pight,
 whose craggy clift
 Over the waves *his rugged arms doth lift*.

Spenser's Fairy Queen, b. ii. canto 12. stanza 4.

- 1025 Σώματος μέγα ῥάκος.

Κεῖται δὲ τῇδε τῶλιγηπελὲς ῥάκος
 Εὐνικίδαο.

Epigr. Crinagoræ. Leips. Anthol. lib. i. p. 306.

Οῦρι πολίῃ καὶ σῶμα ῥακῶδες.

Epigr. Rufini.

Was ever such a *tattered rag* of man's flesh,
 Patched up for copesmate to my niece's daughter?

Ford's Lady's Trial, act i. sc. 1.

Thy youths' proud livery, so gazed on now,
 Will be a *tatter'd weed*, of small worth held.

Shakspeare's Sonnets, ii.

- 1041 Σοφῷ γὰρ αἰσχρὸν ἑξαμαρτάνειν.

Wise men, folly-fallen, quite taint their wit.

Twelfth Night, act iii. sc. 1.

- 1048 Χθόνα δ' ἐκ πυθμένων
 Αὐταῖς ῥίζαις πνεῦμα κραδαίνοι,
 Κύμα δὲ πόντου τραχεῖ ῥοθίῳ
 Συγχώσειεν, τῶν τ' οὐρανίων
 Ἄστρον διόδους.

For the whole passage, see above, line 994, for the expression *ρίζαις*.

Ἀχέροντ' ὅς ἐχει ριζώματα γαίης.

Orph. Hymn. xviii.

Add, for the latter part,

Inque fretum credas totum descendere cælum,
Inque plagas cæli tumefactum scandere pontum.

Ovid. Met. xi. 517.

Why cousin, should *the earth cleave to the roots,*
The seas and heav'ns be mingled in disorder,
Your purity, with unaffrighted eyes,
Might wait the uproar.

Ford's Lady's Trial, act iv. sc. 1.

The great *contention of the sea and skies.*

Othello, act ii. sc. 1.

'*Twixt the green sea and the azured vault*
Set roaring war.

Tempest, act v. sc. 1.

And Sil. Italic. viii. 569.

1062 Μετά που χωρεῖτ' ἐκ τῶνδε θοῶς·
Μὴ φρένας ὑμῶν ἡλιθιώσῃ
Βροντῆς μύκημ' ἀτέραμνον.

Non *aliter stupui, quam qui Jovis ignibus ictus*
Vivit, et est vitæ nescius ipse suæ.

Ovid. Trist. I. iii. 11.

Men condemn'd to thunder bolts,
Before the blow become mere dolts.

Butler's Hudibras, part iii. c. ii. 565.

1067 Παρέσυρας ἔπος.

Ajax, 295. Herm. edit.

1071 Κούκ ἔστι νόσος
Τῇσδ' ἦντιν' ἀπέπτυσα μάλλον.

The same word is occasionally used in English to express contempt, without the action.

I do defy him, and *I spit at him* ;
Call him—a slanderous coward, and a villain.

Richard II. act i. sc. 1.

Teque obsecro (hercle), ut, quæ locutus, *despuas*.

Plaut. Asin. i. 1.

1075 Μηδέ ποτ' εἴπηθ',
'Ὡς Ζεὺς ὑμᾶς εἰς ἀπρόοπτον
Πῆμ' εἰσέβαλεν.

Neque tu haud dicas, tibi non prædictum : cave.

Ter. Andr. act. i. sc. 2.

1080 Εἰς ἀπέραντον δίκτυον ἄτης.

Yon sometime famous princes,
. advise thee to desist,
For going on Death's net, whom none resist.

Pericles, act i. sc. 1.

1083 Χθὼν σεσάλευται.

As rolling waves, *so flows the ground*,
And as her neighbour reels the shore.

Colonel R. Lovelace on the Apostacy of One, and but One Lady.

Half the globe
. *Upheav'd*,
In surges her next surface rolls, a sea.

Mallet's Excursion, canto i.

Why does this circle spreading earthquake swell,
Deep flowing like a subterraneous tide?

A. Hill's Lines on Good Friday.

1087 Σκιρτᾷ δ' ἀνέμων
Πνεύματα πάντων, εἰς ἄλληλα
Στάσιν ἀντίπνουν ἀποδεικνύμενα·
Ξυντετάρακται δ' αἰθὴρ πόντῳ.

Omnia ventorum concurrere prælia vidi.

Virg. Georg. i. 318 ; and Æn. x. 356.

And, behold, the four winds of the heaven strove upon the great sea.

Daniel vii. 2.

The dash of clouds, and irritating war
Of fighting winds.

Thomson's Seasons, Summer.

Αἰθέρι μίσγετο πόντος· ἀνέγρετο πάντοθεν ἡχὴ
Μαρναμένων ἀνέμων· Ζέφυρῳ δ' ἀντέπνεεν Εὖρος
Καὶ Νότος ἐς Βορέην μεγάλας ἀφέηκεν ἀπειλάς.

Musæus, 315, 16, 17.

1093 ὁ ὧν πάντων
Αἰθὴρ κοινὸν φάος εἰλίσσω.

Cunctis undamque auramque patentem.

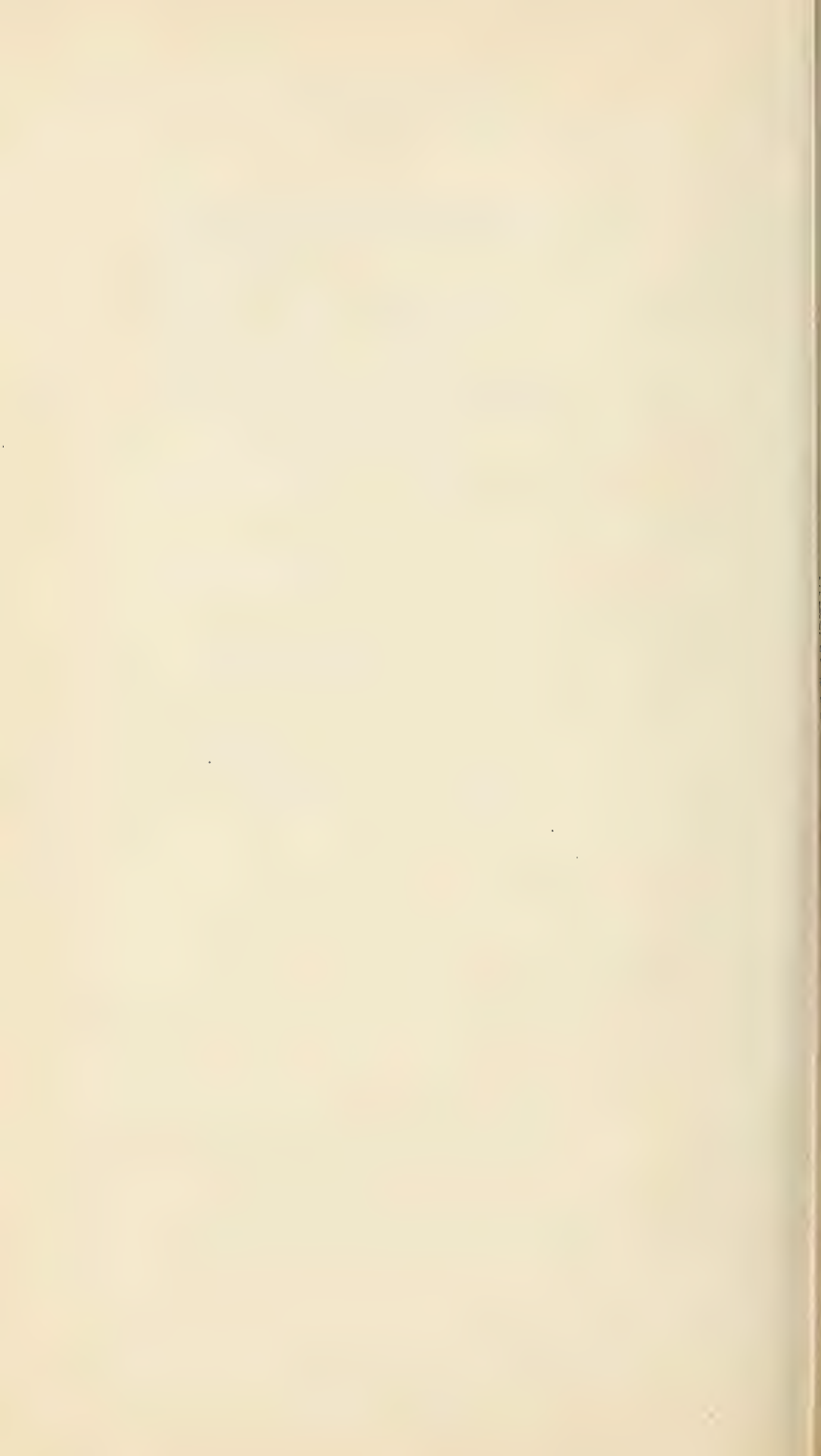
Virg. *Æn.* vii. 230.

Communemque prius, ceu lumina solis et auras.

Ovid, *Met.* i. 135; and vi. 350.

Unworthy of the commune breathed aire.

Spenser's Fairy Queen, book ii. c. 3.



A J A X.

Δέδορκά σε
Πεῖράν τιν' ἐχθρῶν ἀρπάσαι θηρώμενον.

Myself
Will *hunt occasion*, with a secret hate,
To work false Ammon an ungracious end
Peile's David and Bethsabe.

5 Πάλαι κυνηγετοῦντα, καὶ μετρούμενον
Ἰχνη τὰ κείνου νεοχάραχθ', ὅπως ἴδης
Εἴτ' ἔνδον, εἴτ' οὐκ ἔνδον. εὖ δέ σ' ἐκφέρει
Κυνὸς Λακαίνης ὥς τις εὖρινος βάσις.

Si ita non reperis, *ibo odorans quasi canis venaticus*,
Usque donec persecutus vulpem ero vestigiis.
Plaut. Mil. Glor., act. ii. sc. 2.

κυνὸς Λακαίνης

The "Amyclæus canis" and the "Veloces Spartæ catulos" of Virgil are well known.

Add,

Ceu pernix, cum densa vagis *latratibus* implet;
Venator dumeta *Lacon*.
Sil. Ital., iii. 294.

Tenet ora levis clamosa Molossi,
Spartanos, Cretasque, ligat.
Lucan. Phars., iv. 440.

The *dog of Spartan breed*, as good
As can ring within a wood.
Ben Jonson's Partic. Entert. to the Queen.

My hounds are bred out of the *Spartan kind*.
Midsummer Night's Dream, act iv. sc. 1.

Also Othello, act v. sc. 2.

14 ὦ φθέγμ' Ἀθάνας.

There are other instances in Greek Tragedy of the voice used for the person speaking.

More serious is the object offered before our eyes. In *these Heaven's justice, in these a most remarkable precedent to teach us within our heights to know ourselves.*

T. Heywood's *Fortune by Land and Sea*, act v. sc. 1.

Hark ! *again he raves ;*
My friends, if you can bear the shocking sight,
Such a sad abject view of human nature,
May check our pride, and teach us we are men.

Whincop's *Scanderbeg*, act. v.

139 Μέγαν ὄκνον ἔχω καὶ πεφόβημαι,
Πτηνῆς ὡς ὄμμα πελείας.

οὐδὲ πελείης
Τρήρωνος λήθοντο.

Apoll. Rhod. ii. 533.

They shall tremble as a bird out of Egypt, and as a dove out of the land of Assyria.

Hosea xi. 11.

154 Τῶν γὰρ μεγάλων ψυχῶν ἰεῖς,
Οὐκ ἂν ἀμάρτοι· κατὰ δ' ἂν τις ἐμοῦ
Τοιαῦτα λέγων, οὐκ ἂν πείθοι.
Πρὸς γὰρ τὸν ἔχονθ' ὁ φθόνος ἔρπει.

And the brute crowd whose envious zeal,
Huzzas each turn of Fortune's wheel ;
And loudest shouts, when lowest lie,
Exalted worth, and station high.

Scott's *Rokeby*, Canto vi.

For whoso reaps renown above the rest,
By heaps of hate shall surely be oppress'd.

Sir W. Raleigh on Gasgoyne's Steel Glass.

Envy, like the sun, doth beat
With scorching rays on all that's high and great.

Waller on the Duke of Monmouth's expedition.

ieis

Is this the happiness *of being born great,*
Still to be aimed at?

Ben Jonson's *Sejanus*, act iv.

- 158 Καίτοι σμικροὶ μεγάλων χωρὶς
 Σφαλερὸν πύργου ῥῦμα πέλονται·
 Μετὰ γὰρ μεγάλων βαιὸς ἄριστ' ἄν,
 Καὶ μέγας ὀρθοῖθ' ὑπὸ μικροτέρων.

Such is the world's great harmony, that springs
 From order, union, full consent of things;
*Where small and great, where weak and mighty, made
 To serve, not suffer; strengthen, not invade;
 More powerful each as needful to the rest,
 And, in proportion as it blesses bless'd.*

Pope's Essay on Man, Epistle 3.

- 169 Μέγαν αἰγυπιὸν δ' ὑποδείσαντες.
 Τάχ' ἂν ἐξαίφνης, εἰ σὺ φανείης,
 Σιγῇ πτήξειαν ἄφωνοι.

ξ
 πταξαν δ' ακίνητοι σιωπᾷ
 "Ἡρώες ἀντίθεοι.

Pind. Pyth., iv. 100.

Neither the King, nor he that loves him best,
 The proudest he that holds up Lancaster
Dares stir a wing, if Warwick shake his bells.

Hen. VI. Part III. act i. sc. 1.

Warwick is here evidently compared to the Falcon.

- 183 Οὐ ποτε γὰρ φρενόθεν γ' ἐπ' ἀριστερά, &c.

*A wise man's heart is at his right hand; but a fool's heart
 at his left.*

Ecclesiasticus x. 2.

- 193 Στηρίζει ποτὲ τᾷδ' ἀγωνίῳ σχολᾷ,
 "Αταν οὐρανίαν φλέγων.

Fulmineâ torvum exclamat Marcellus ab irâ.

Sil. Ital., xi. 99.

And Conrad, you—the soul of all our counsels!
 What discontents you, that in *anger thus*,
You flash upon your friends?

Shée's Alasco, act iii. sc. 2.

- 205 *Αἴας θολερῶ*
Κεῖται χειμῶνι νοσήσας.

Compare with *Antigone*, 920.

- 253 *Τὸ γὰρ ἐσλεύσσειν οἰκεῖα πάθη,*
Μηδενὸς ἄλλου παραπράξαντος,
Μεγάλας ὀδύνας ὑποτείνει.

Solatia leto

Exitium commune dabit.

Claud. in *Rufin.* II. 19.

Of all miseries, I hold that chief,
 Wretched to be, when none coparts our grief.

Webster's *Cure for a Cuckold*, act v. sc. 1.

Fellowship in woe, doth woe assuage.

Shakspeare's *Rape of Lucrece*.

- 264 *‘Α νῆρ ἐκεῖνος, ἡνίκ’ ἦν ἐν τῇ νόσῳ,*
Αὐτὸς μὲν ἦδεθ’, οἷσιν εἶχετ’ ἐν κακοῖς,
 * * * * *
Νῦν δ’, ὥς ἔληξε, κανέπνευσε τῆς νόσου,
Κεῖνός τε λύπη πᾶς ἐλήλαται κακῇ.

Pol, me occidistis, amici,

Non servastis, ait, cui sic extorta voluptas

Et demptus per vim mentis gratissimus error.

Hor. *Epist.* II., ii. 138.

Better I were distract ;
So should my thoughts be sever’d from my griefs ;
And woes, by wrong imaginations lose
The knowledge of themselves.

King *Lear*, act iv. sc. 6.

I am never better than when I am mad ;
Then, methinks I am a brave fellow,
Then I do wonders ; but reason abuseth me.

Kyd's *Spanish Tragedy*, act iii.

There are similar passages in Lee's *Œdipus*, act v. sc. 1 ; Trapp's *Alra Mule*, act iv. sc. 2.

- 286 *Γύναι, γυναιξὶ κόσμον ἢ σιγὴν φέρει.*

Tacita bona est mulier semper, quam loquens.

Plaut. Rud., act. iv. sc. 4.

Some will count it virtue in a woman,
Still to be bound to unoffending silence.

Grim, the Collyer of Croydon, act i. sc. 2.

Speed.

Item, she is slow in words.

Launce.

Oh villain, that set this down among her vices.
To be slow in words is a woman's only virtue.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, act iii. sc. 1.

294

Σκιᾶ τινὶ

Λόγους ἀνέσπα.

P.V. 1067 for ἀνέσπα.

Swagger, swear, and discourse fustian with one's own shadow.

Othello, act ii. sc. 3.

303

Κόμην ἀπρὶξ ὄνυξι συλλαβὼν χερί.

See for Illustration, Persæ, 1019.

370

Τί δῆτ' ἂν ἀλγοίης ἐπ' ἐξειργασμένοις ;
Οὐ γὰρ γένοιτ' ἂν ταυθ' ὅπως οὐχ ᾧδ' ἔχειν.

Things without remedy,
Should be without regard ; what's done, is done.

Macbeth, act iii. sc. 2.

Helpless hap it booteth not to moan.

Spencer's Fairy Queen, book I. canto iv. stanza 49.

What's not in you,
To be prevented, should not cause a sorrow.

Massinger's Unnatural Combat, I. 2.

Also, Two Gentlemen of Verona, act iii. sc. 1.

379

Μηδὲν μέγ' εἴπῃς.

Μηδὲν μέγα μνθεῖν.

Theo. Idyll., x. 21.

But here comes one, more worthy *those large speeches*,
Than the large speaker of them.

Beaumont and Fletcher's *Philaster*, act i. sc. 1.

And he shall speak *great words* against the most High.

Dan. vii. 25.

382

Τούς τε δις-
σάρχας ὀλέσσας βασιλεῖς
Τέλος θάνοιμι καὐτός.

For Illustration, see *Agamemnon*, 1610. Choëph., 432.

Add,

'Then Lethe open thine infernal gates,
I'll down with joy, because before I die,
Mine eyes have seen what I in haste desire;
Pompey may not revive, and Pompey dead,
Let me but see the murderer murdered.

Kyd's *Cornelia*, act iii.

385

"Οταν κατεύχῃ ταῦθ', ὁμοῦ κἄμοι θανεῖν
Εὖχου· τί γὰρ δεῖ ζῆν με, σοῦ τεθνηκότος.

What is my being, thou hast ceased to be ?

Byron's *Childe Harold*, II. stanza 96.

What will life signify when thou art gone ?

Lee's *Gloriana*, act iv.

387

Ἴδὼ
Σκότος, ἐμὸν φάος.

Honey is their gall, *brightness their night*.

Herbert's *Poems*, the *Sacrifice*.

No ; *dark shall be my light*, and *night my day*.

Henry VI. p. II. act ii. sc. 4.

Similar expressions are of frequent occurrence in English poetry.

War, war, no peace : *peace is to me a war*.

King John, act iii. sc. 1.

Be *ill our good*, be *joy our woe*.

Dryden. Song in *Albion and Albanus*.

Carnage and ruin have been made their food
From infancy, *ill has become their good.*

Shelley's Revolt of Islam, canto iv.

I found no difference 'twixt war and peace,
For *war was peace to me, and peace was war.*

Beaumont and Fletcher's Laws of Candy, act i. sc. 2.

There are similar expressions in Chaucer's Dream; Milton's Paradise Lost;
Southey's Ode on Capitulation with Buonaparte.

- 389 "Ερεβος ὧ φαεννότατον, ὡς ἐμοί,
"Ελεσθ', ἐλεσθέ μ' οἰκήτορα,
"Ελεσθέ μ'.

Let Death

*Within his vaulty durance, dark and still,
Receive me too; and where th' afflicted rest,
There fold me in for ever.*

Brook's Gustavus, act v. sc. 2.

Hail, horrors! hail,
Infernal world! And thou, *profoundest hell,*
Receive thy new possessor.

Paradise Lost, I. 250.

- 414 ὦ Σκαμάνδριοι
Γείτονες ῥοαί,
Εὐφρονες Ἀργείοις
Οὐκ ἔτ' ἄνδρα
Τόνδ' ἴδητ'.

*Ye tufted groves, ye gently falling rills,
Ye high o'ershadowing hills,
Oft have you my Lucy seen,
But never shall you now behold her more.*

Lord Littleton's Monody.

- 418 "Επος
"Εξερέω μέγ'.

Nil parvum aut humili modo
. . . loquar.

Hor., lib. III. ode xxv.
c

- 425 *Αἰαί· τίς ἄν ποτ' ὤεθ' ὦδ' ἐπώνυμον
Τοῦ μὸν ξυνοίσειν ὄνομα τοῖς ἐμοῖς κακοῖς.*

Ovid *Metamorph.* b. x. Bion.

The memory of every reader will furnish him with instances of these puns, of which it is scarcely worth while to make a collection. The following is as apposite as any to the present passage:

- GAUNT. *Oh, how that name befits my composition :
Old Gaunt, indeed ; and gaunt in being old, &c.*

Richard II., act ii. sc. 1.

- . . . *divinare, est nomen componere quod sit
Fortunæ, morum, vel necis, indicium.*

Ausonius, Epigram xx.

- 449 *Κεῖνοι δ' ἐπεγγελῶσιν ἐκπεφενγότες,
'Εμοῦ μὲν οὐχ, ἐκόντος.*

Camillo and Polyxenes

*Laugh at me ; make their pastime at my sorrow ;
They should not laugh, if I could reach them.*

Winter's Tale, act ii. sc. 3.

- 461 *'Αλλὰ δῆτ' ἰὼν
Πρὸς ἔρυμα Τρώων, ξυμπεσὼν μόνος μόνοις,
Καὶ δρῶν τι χρηστόν, εἶτα λοίσθιον θάνω ;
'Αλλ' ὦδε γ' Ἀτρεΐδας ἂν εὐφράναιμί που.
Οὐκ ἔστι ταῦτα.*

*Si nunc me suspendam, meam operam luserim,
Et præter operam, restim sumptifecerim,
Et meis inimicis voluptatem creaverim.*

Plaut. *Casina*, II. 7.

*If that he, disdainful swain, should know,
That for his love I wrought my overthrow ;
Will he not glory in it, and from my death
Draw more delight ?*

Browne's *Britannia's Pastorals*, song 1.

- 468 *Αἰσχρὸν γὰρ ἄνδρα τοῦ μακροῦ χρήζειν βίου,
Κακοῖσιν ὅστις μὴδὲν ἐξαλλάσσεται.*

Ζῆν αἰσχροὺν οἷς ζῆν ἐφθόνησεν ἡ τύχη.

Gnome Monistich. Poet. Gnom. Grec., Leips. 1829.

Thou seest Alonzo silent; he 's a man,
And knows that *men abandoned of their hopes,*
Should ask no leave, nor stay for suing out,
But help themselves as timely as they could,
And teach the Fates their duty.

Dryden's Don Sebastian, act v. sc. 1.

482 Ἐξέφυν πατρός,
 Εὔπερ τινος, σθένοντος.

A common form in English.

If aught seem vile,
As vile hath been my folly.

Samson Agonistes,

487 Καί σ' ἀντιάζω πρὸς τ' ἐφεστίου Διός,
 Εὐνῆς τε τῆς σῆς. ἥ συνηλλάχθης ἐμοί,
 Μή μ' ἀξιώσης βάξιν ἀλγεινὴν λαβεῖν
 Τῶν σῶν ὑπ' ἐχθρῶν, χειρίαν ἀφείς τινί.
 Εἰ γὰρ θάνης σύ, καὶ τελευτήσας ἀφῆς, &c.

Ah, selfish that thou art, with thee, the toil,
The tedious toil of life will soon be o'er;
While I, a lonely widow, with my orphans,
Am left defenceless to a troubled world.

Oh, if thou lovest me, Edward, I conjure thee,
By all a Father, all a Mother feels,
By every holy tenderness, I charge thee,
Live to protect the pledges of our love,—
Our children.

Thomson's Edward and Eleanora, II. 4.

509 Ἐμοὶ γὰρ οὐκ ἔτ' ἔστιν εἰς ὃ τι βλέπω,
 Πλὴν σοῦ. σὺ γάρ μοι πατρὶδ' ἦστωσας δορί,
 Καὶ μητέρ' ἄλλη μοῖρα τὸν φύσαντα τε, &c.

Mygdonis arma patrem, funestaque prælia nuper
 Natales rapuere domos; Triviæque potentis
 Occidit arcanâ genetrix absumpta sagittâ:
 Tu mihi, qui conjux pariter, fraterque, parensque
 Solus, et à primâ fueras spes sola juventâ,
 Deseris, heu!

Val. Flacc. book III. 320.

I need scarcely say that Sophocles has borrowed this speech from Homer.

513 "Αἰδου θανάσιμους οἰκήτορας.

Hopelesse Darius hath despair'dly gone,
 By violence to dwell among the dead.

Earl of Stirling's Tragedy of Darius, act iii. sc. 3.

I could tell the world
 How I have laid his kingdom desolate;

 And have sent
 The pride of all his youth to people graves.

Beaumont and Fletcher's King and no King, act i. sc. 1.

516 Ἄνδρὶ τοι χρεὼν
 Μνήμην προσεῖναι, τερπνὸν εἴ τί πον πάθοι.

By all the joys she gave you,
 When in her blooming years she was your treasure,
 Look kindly on me.

Otway's Venice Preserved, act v. sc. 1.

Si unquam erga te, animo esse amico sensisti eam, mi
 Pamphile,
 Sine labore hanc gratiam, te uti sibi des pro illâ, nunc rogat.

Ter. Heccyra. III. 3.

518 Χάρις χάριν γάρ ἐστιν ἡ τίκτους' ἀεὶ.

Good offices their likeness get.

Moore's Fables for the Ladies, fable xi.

541 Αἶρ' αὐτόν, αἶρε δεῦρο. παρβήσει γὰρ οὗ,
 Νεοσφαγῇ πὸν τόνδε προσλεύσσω φόνον,
 Εἵπερ δικαίως ἔστ' ἐμὸς τὰ πατρόθεν.

Vol. He had rather see the swords, and hear a drum,
Than look upon his schoolmaster.

Val. O' my faith, the Father's son, I swear.

Coriolanus, act i. sc. 3.

546 ὦ παῖ, γένοιο πατρός εὐτυχέστερος,
Τὰ δ' ἄλλ' ὅμοιος.

Di tibi sint faciles ; et opis nullius egentem,
Fortunam præstent dissimilemque meæ.

Ovid Trist. I. v. 15, 16.

*My son, my son, may kinder stars
Upon thy fortunes shine ;
And may those pleasures glad thy reign,
'That ne'er wad blink on mine.*

Burns' Lament of Mary Queen of Scots.

But thou sweet babe, whom frowning froward fate
Hath made *sad witness of thy Father's fall* ;
Sith Heav'n thee deigns to hold in living state,
Long may'st thou *live, and better thrive withal,*
Than to thy luckless parents did befall.

Spenser's Fairy Queen, b. II. canto 1.

I could adduce other instances of this sentiment, which originally occurs in Homer Z. 76., and is adopted from him by Virgil.

548 Τοὔτό γε ζηλοῦν ἔχω.
'Οθούνεκ' οὐδὲν τῶνδ' ἐπαισθάνει κακῶν.
'Εν τῷ φρονεῖν γὰρ μηδέν, ἥδιστος βίος.
Τὸ μὴ φρονεῖν γὰρ κάρτ' ἀνώδυνον κακόν,
"Εως τὸ χαίρειν καὶ τὸ λυπεῖσθαι μάθης.

No ; 'tis the infant mind, to care unknown,
That makes th' imagined paradise its own ;
Soon as reflections in the bosom rise,
Light slumbers vanish from the clouded eyes :
The tear and smile, that once together rose,
Are then divorc'd ; the head and heart are foes :
Enchantment bows to Wisdom's serious plan,
And Pain and Prudence make and mar the man.

Crabbe's Poems. The Library.

Farewell, boy ;
*Thou'rt happy that thou hast not understanding
 To know thy miseries.*

Webster's *Duchess of Malfi*, act iii. sc. 5.

Your sweetest tunes enjoy,
 And softly spend among your mother's kisses,
 And with your pretty sports and hurtless joy,
 Supply your weeping mother's grievous misses :
*Ah, while you may enjoy your little blisses,
 While yet you nothing know, when back you view,
 Sweet will this knowledge seem when yet you nothing knew.*
*For when to riper times your years arrive,
 No more, as then, no more may you go play you.*

P. Fletcher's *Elegy on Sir A. Digby*.

568 *Μέχρις μυχούς κίχωσι τοῦ κάτω θεοῦ.*

Nûn dé se
Ἄϊδος ἀπροΐδης ἀμφεκάλυψε μυχός.

Epigr. Archib.

571 *Ἄλλ' αὐτό μοι σὺ, παῖ, λαβών, ἐπώνυμον,
 Εὐρύσακες, ἴσχε, διὰ πολυῤῥάφου στρέφων
 Πόρπακος, ἐπτάβοιον ἄρρηκτον σάκος,*

An armour, friends,
 Which my dead Father did bequeath to me,
 With this strict charge, even as he left his life :
 Keep it, my Pericles, it hath been a shield
 'Twixt me and death, (and pointed to this brace,)
 For that it sav'd me, keep it.

Pericles, act ii. sc. 1.

578 *Οὐ πρὸς ἰατροῦ σοφοῦ,
 Θρηγεῖν ἐπιδὰς πρὸς τομῶντι πῆματι.*

*Ulcera suffusis alte possessa medullis,
 Non leviores manu, ferro cæduntur et igni.*

Claudian in *Entrop.* II. 13.

Peace, cousin, peace, you are too tender of him ;
 He must be dealt thus with ; he must be cured thus :
The violence of his disease, Francisco,
Must not be jested with ; 'tis grown infectious,
And now strong corrosives must cure him.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Wit without Money, act iv. sc. 1.

Sir, *these cold ways*,
 That seem like prudent helps, *are very poisonous*
When the disease is violent.

Coriolanus, act iii. sc. 1.

There is a similar passage in Ford's Broken Heart, act ii. sc. 2.

581 Οὐ γάρ μ' ἀρέσκει γλῶσσά σου τεθηγμένη.

Armellina, *whom do you draw your tongue upon so sharply?*

Tomkis's Albumazar, act iv. sc. 5.

That sharp-edged tongue whetted against his master.

Brewer's Linqua, act i. sc. 1.

Also Spenser's Fairy Queen, B. VI. canto vi. stanza 12.

586 Οὐ κάτοιισθ', ἐγὼ θεοῖς
 Ὡς οὐδὲν ἀρκεῖν εἴμ' ὀφειλέτης ἔτι.

The "nil jam cœlestibus ullis" "debentem" of Virgil is well known.

Add,

Here's a sight
 To bless a Father ; *these, these, were your gifts*,
Ye bounteous gods, you'll spare my thanks for them.

Rowe's Ambitious Stepmother, act v. sc. 2.

Small are the thanks I owe the powers above,
 For, &c.

Lee's Gloriana, act v. sc. 2.

593 Ὡ κλεινὰ Σαλαμῖς, σὺ μὲν
 Που ναίεις ἀλίπλακτος.

Καλ-

λίστα βροτεῶν πολλῶν
 Φερσεφόνας ἔδος, ἅ-
 τ' ὄχθαις ἐπὶ μαλοβότου
 Ναίεις Ακράγαντος εὐ-
 δματον κολώναν.

Pind. Pyth. xii. 1.

Πέρι γὰρ βαθύλῃος ἄλλων
 Νήσων Αἰγαίῃ ὅσαι εἰν ἄλῃ ναιετᾶουσιν.

Apoll. Rhod. I. 831.

596 Παλαιὸς ἄφ' οὗ χρόνος.

Construct,

But sooth is said, *sithen* are many yeares.

Chaucer's Knight's Tale.

606 Φρενὸς οἰοβώ-
 τας.

For Illustration of this expression, see Agamemnon, line 655.

622 Κρείσσω γὰρ Ἴαδα κεύθων ἢ νοσῶν μάταν.

Perchance to hear th' extremity of ill,
 Will cure his fit, it cannot make him worse,
 For death itself were better and more noble.

May's Cleopatra, act iii.

632 Ἀπανθ' ὁ μακρὸς κἀναρίθμητος χρόνος
 Φύει τ' ἄδηλα καὶ φανέντα κρύπτεται
 Κούκ' ἔστ' ἄελπτον οὐδέν, ἀλλ' ἄλίσκεται
 Χῶ δεινὸς ὄρκος καὶ περισκελεῖς φρένες.

Omnia tempus alit, tempus rapit.

Calpurn. Eclog. v. 85.

Ἄργαλέως φέρεται πολὺς χρόνος· ἀλλὰ παρέρπων
 Καὶ φωνὰς κλέπτει φθεγγομένων μερόπιον,
 Καὶ μὴ φαινόμενος τοὺς φαινομένους ἀφανίζει,
 Καὶ μὴ φαινομένους εἰς φανερόν προφέρει.

Epigr. Inart. Auct. Anthol. Leips. v. ii. p. 190.

But reckoning *time*, whose million'd accidents
 Creep in 'twixt vows, and change decrees of kings,
 Tan sacred beauty, blunt the sharp'st intents,
 Divert strong minds.

Shakspeare's Sonnets, cxv.

Ἄελπτον οὐδέν.

Gnom. Monostich. Poet Gnom. Græc. Leips. 1829.

- 636 *Κάγὼ γάρ, ὅς τὰ δειν' ἐκαρτέρουν τότε,
Βαφῇ σίδηρος ὥς, ἐθελύνθην στόμα
Πρὸς τῇσδε τῆς γυναικός.*

*Oh, sweet Juliet,
Thy beauty hath made me effeminate,
And in my temper soften'd valour's steel.*

Romeo and Juliet, act iii. sc. 1.

Βαφῇ σίδηρος ὥς.

It is a sword of Spain, the ice-brook's temper.

Othello, act v. sc. 2.

Armorum Salo temperator.

Martial. b. iv. epig. 55.

His sword was temper'd in the Ebro cold.

Scott's Vision of Don Roderick.

Also Æneid. xii. 91 ; and Southey's Roderick, b. xxv.

*Ὅδε τοι ἔρος οὐ χαλεπῶς ἔχοι,
Ὅς ἀνδρῶν φρένας εὐμαρέως ὑποδάμναται,
Κῆμ' ἐμαλθακὸν ἐξεπόνασε σιδαρέου.*

Theoc. Idyll. xxix. 22.

Ἐθελύνθη.

*Oh, thou hast melted down my stubborn soul
To female tenderness.*

Thomson's Sophonisba, act iii. sc. 2.

*I have felt so many quirks of joy and grief,
That the first face of neither, on the start,
Can woman me unto't.*

All's Well, &c. act iii. sc. 2.

- 643 *Ἐγχοῦ τοῦμόν, ἔχθιστον βελῶν.*

*Ἄϊας δ' αὐτοφόνῳ βριαρὸν δέμας ἔλκει λύσας,
Φάσσαν οὐκ ἔχθρον ἔλονσε μεμνηνός αἵματος ὄμβρῳ.*

Tryphiodorus, 19, 20.

- 649 *Ἄλλ' ἔστ' ἀληθὴς ἡ βροτῶν παροιμία,
Ἐχθρῶν ἄδωρα δῶρα, κοῦκ ὀνήσιμα.*

D

An enemy's gift could never come to good.

Earl of Stirling's Tragedy of Cræsus, act v. sc. 2.

I must

The poison'd bounties of a foe mistrust.

Sir W. Davenant's Siege of Rhodes. Fourth Entry.

654 Καὶ γὰρ τὰ δεινὰ καὶ τὰ καρτερώτατα
Τιμαῖς ὑπέικει τοῦτο μὲν, νιφοστιβεῖς
Χειμῶνες ἐκχωροῦσιν εὐκάρπῳ θέρει·
Ἐξίσταται δὲ νυκτὸς αἰανὴς κύκλος
Τῇ λευκοπώλῳ φέγγος ἡμέρα φλέγειν.
Δεινῶν δ' ἄημα πνευμάτων ἐκοίμισε
Στένοντα πόντον.

*Why, headstrong liberty is lash'd with woe,
There's nothing, situate under Heaven's eye,
But hath his bound, in earth, in sea, in sky.*

Comedy of Errors, act ii. sc. 1.

Vice cuncta reguntur,

Alternisque regunt; propriis sub regibus omnis
Terra; premit felix regum diademata Roma;
Hanc ducibus frenare datum; mox crescit in illos
Imperium superis. Sed habent et numina legem:
Servit et astrorum velox chorus, et vaga servit
Luna, nec injussæ toties redit orbita lucis.

Statius Silv. III. iii. 49.

Day follows night, and night,
The dying day. Stars rise, and set, and rise;
Earth takes the example; see, the summer gay
With her green chaplet, and ambrosial flowers
Droops into pallid autumn; winter grey,
Horrid with frost, and turbulent with storm,
Blows autumn with its golden fruits away,
Then melts into the spring.

Young's Night Thoughts.

See also Lucret. V. 735. Claud. in quart. Cons. Hon. 248. Horace B. IV. ode vii. 9. Troilus and Cressida, act i. sc. 3.

660 Ἐν δ' ὁ παγκρατὴς ὕπνος
Λύει πεδήσας,

These *cords of sleep* wherewith I wont to bind
The strongest arms.

Brewer's *Lingua*, act v. sc. 10.

To have thee *bound in chains of sleep*, as here.

Browne's *Inner Temple Masque*.

Ἦπνε ἀναξ
Σώματα δεσμεύων ἐν ἀχαλκέντοισι πέδῃσι.

Orpheus LXXXV. lines 1—4.

The same expression occurs in Cowley's lines to J. Evelyn.

667 Τοῖς πολλοῖσι γὰρ
Βροτῶν ἄπιστός ἐσθ' ἑταιρείας λιμήν.

Μήποτε τὸν κακὸν ἄνδρα φίλον ποιεῖσθαι ἑταῖρον,
ἀλλ' αἰεὶ φεύγειν, ὥσε κακὸν λιμένα.

Theognis, line 113.

And thou, Charles Mountjoy, who didst once afford
Rest for my fortunes, *on thy quiet shore*.

Daniel's *Civil Warres* b. I. Stanza 5.

671 Ἐφριξ' ἔρωτι, περιχαρὴς δ' ἀνεπτόμαν.

Καλλεὶ δ' ἱμερόεντος ἀνεπτόμητο Λέανδρου.

Musæus, line 168.

Βριτόμαρτιν ἐϋσκοπον ἧς ποτὲ Μίνως
Πτοιοθεὶς ὑπ' ἔρωτι δε.

Callimachus Hymn, ad Dian 90.

Ὀνόμα δ' ἐπτόησεν Ὀδυσσέα Πηνελοπείης.

Tryphiodorus, 466.

Also Apoll. Rhod. iv. 23.

700 Πάνθ' ὁ μέγας χρόνος μαραινέει.

Eumenides, 276.

702 Κούδ' ἐν ἀναύδητον φατίσαιμ' ἄν,
Εὐτέ γ' ἐξ ἀέλπτων
Αἴας μετανεγνώσθη
Θυμοῦ τ'.

What may not come to pass?
When Earth-worm is a foe to avarice.

May's *Old Couple* act v. sc. 1.

- 716 "Ωστ' εἰς τοσοῦτον ἦλθον, ὥστε καὶ χεροῖν
Κολεῶν ἐρυστὰ διεπεραιώθη ξίφη.

The villain Guy

Drew back, he durst *not cross his steel*
A minute's space with brave O' Neale.

Scott's Rokeby, Canto ii.

Our swords, when drawn, must cross.

Byron's Werner, act i. sc. 1.

- 747 "Οστις ἀνθρώπου φύσιν
Βλαστῶν, ἔπειτα μὴ κατ' ἀνθρωπον φρονεῖ.

Yet he, at last, *contending to excel*
The reach of men . . . into fond mischief fell.

Spenser's Fairy Queen, b. II. c. x. st. 26.

- 751 Αὐτὸν ἐννέπει· τέκνον, δορὶ
Βούλου κρατεῖν μέν, σὺν θεῷ δ' αἰεὶ κρατεῖν.
"Ο δ' ὑψικόμπως καὶ φρόνως ἡμείψατο·
Πάτερ, θεοῖς μὲν κἂν ὁ μηδὲν ὦν ὁμοῦ
Κράτος κατακτήσαιτ'· ἐγὼ δὲ καὶ δίχα
Κείνων πέποιθα τοῦτ' ἐπισπάσειν κλέος.

The proud Knight Campaneus,
He was of such surquedrie,
That he through his chivalrie
Upon hymself so mochel truste,
That to the God hym ne luste
In no quarrell to beseche,
But said it was an ydell speche,
For lake of herte, and for no nede.

Gower's Conf. Amant. b. I.

The power we have,
Without the help of those celestial gods,
Will be sufficient.

Greene's Alphonsus King of Arragon.

Ourselves are our own angels ; *we implore not*
Or supernatural, or spiritual aid,
We have our own good arms.

Milman's Fall of Jerusalem.

766 Γενοίμεθ' αὐτοῦ σὺν θεῷ σωτήριοι.

That, by the help of these, (*with Him above*
To ratify the work,) we may again
 Give to our tables meat, &c.

Macbeth, act iii. sc. 6.

787 Τοῦ πότ' ἀνθρώπων μαθὼν ;
 Τοῦ Θεστορείου μάντεως, καθ' ἡμέραν
 Τὴν νῦν ὅτ' αὐτῷ θάνατον ἢ βίον φέρει.

I myself
 Am like a prophet suddenly enrapt,
 To tell thee—that this day is ominous,
 Therefore, come back.

Troilus and Cressida, act v. sc. 3.

792 Οἷ δ' ἐσπέρους ἀγκῶνας, οἷ δ' ἀντηλίους
 Ξητεῖτ' ἰόντες τάνδρὸς ἐξοδὸν κακὴν.

By all my griefs, I beg thee search these shores,
 Each cliff, and cavern, where the wild waves beat,
 For my lov'd lord.

Mallet's Eurydice, act i. sc. 4.

795 Τῆς παλαιᾶς χάριτος ἐκβεβλημένη.

And here I dwell *outcaste* from all joye.

Chaucer's Troilus and Cressida, B.V.

798 Χωρῶμεν, ἐγκονῶμεν οὐχ' ἔδρας ἀκμή,
 Σώζειν θέλοντας ἄνδρα γ' ὃς σπεύδῃ θανεῖν.

Let's follow him, and pervert the present wrath
 He hath against himself.

Cymbeline, act. sc. 4.

Ὅνψ' ἔδρας ἀκμή.

'Tis not sleepy business;
 But must be look'd to, speedily and strongly.

Ibid. act. iii. sc. 5.

802 ΑΙΑΣ. Ὁ μὲν σφαγεὺς ἔστηκεν, ἡ τομώτατος
 Γένοιτ' ἄν, εἴτω &c.

Arnold.

Now 'tis set,
And I can fall upon it; yet one glance
Of the fair day, &c.

.
Now knife, stand firmly, as I fain would fall.

Byron's Deformed Transformed.

Pind. Isthm. iv. 8.

807 Σιδηροβρώτι θηγάνη νεγκονής.

So Appian, speaking of the file.

Οἶα σιδηροβόροιο πέλει τέχνασμα σιδήρου.

De Re Venat. ii. 174.

808 "Πηξα δ' αὐτὸν εὖ περιστείλας ἐγὼ,
Εὐνούστατον τῷδ' ἀνδρὶ διὰ τάχους θανεῖν.

My friendly sword find thou my heart.

Davenport's City Night Cap, act v.

Death-doeynge blades were out, intent to kille.

Chatterton's Battle of Hastings.

815 Πεπτῶτα τῷδε περὶ νεοῤῥάντῳ ξίφει,

See Illustration to line 643.

828 *Αὐτοσφαγεῖς*
Πρὸς τῶν φιλίστων ἐκγόνων ὀλοίατο.

For refer. see Sept. Cont. Theb. 716. and Supplices ad init.

832 Σύ δ', ὦ τὸν αἰπὺν οὐρανὸν διφρηλατῶν,
"Ἥλιε, πατρώαν τὴν ἐμὴν ὅταν χθόνα
"Ἰδης, ἐπισχῶν χρυσόνωτον ἡνίαν,
"Ἀγγειλον ἄτας τὰς ἐμὰς μόρον τ' ἐμὸν
Γέροντι πατρὶ τῇ τε δυστήνῳ τροφῷ.

Oh, thou bright Sun, now hastening to those climes,
That parent isle which I no more shall see,
And for whose welfare oft my youthful breast
Has vainly formed so many a fond design,
Oh thither bear, resplendent orb of day,
To that dear spot of earth, my last farewell.

Thomson's Edward and Eleonora act ii. sc. 2.

- 843 Σὲ δ', ὦ φαεινῆς ἡμέρας τὸ νῦν σέλας,
Καὶ τὸν διφρευτὴν "Ἡλίον προσεννέπω,
Πανύστατον δὴ, κοῦποτ' αὖθις ὕστερον.

Glorious orb!

. . . . thou dost rise and shine
And set in glory. Fare thee well
I ne'er shall see thee more. As my first glance
Of love and wonder was for thee, *then take*
My latest look.

Byron's Manfred, act iii. sc. 2.

Oh lamp serene,
Do *I lift up to thee* undazzled eyes
For the last time, shall I enjoy no more
Thy golden haziness?

Talfourd's Ion, act iv. sc. 3.

Each look'd on sun and sky and plain
As what he ne'er should see again.

Scott's Lady of the Lake. The Combat.

- 852 Τὰ δ' ἄλλ' ἐν "Αἰδου τοῖς κάτω μυνήσομαι.

Pettalus irridens, *Stygiis cane cetera*, dixit,
Manibus!

Ovid Met. b. v. 115.

Upon the dismal banks of Acheron,
Amidst the wailing ghosts, still curse thy country.
And end a speech the damned will hate to hear.

Home's Agis, act v.

Servans portabo in *Tartara luctus.*

Sil. Ital. ix. 406.

- 853 Πόνος πόνῳ πόνον φέρει.

Misfortune on misfortune, grief on grief.

Addison's Cato, act iv. sc. 1.

Misfortune comes like the coroner's business,
Huddle upon huddle.

Webster's Vittoria Corombona.

- 863 *HMIX.* "Εχεις οὖν ;
HMIX. Πόνου γε πληθός, κοῦδὲν εἰς ὄψιν πλέον.

Ac. *Tibi equidem a portu adporto hoc.*

Ch. *Quid fers? dic mihi.*

Ac. *Vim, metum, cruciatum, curam jurgiumque, atque inopiam.*

Ch. *Perii, tu quidem thesaurum huc mihi apportasti.*

Plaut. Merc. act i. sc. 2.

868 Ἡ τίς Ὀλυμπιάδων θεῶν, ἣ ῥυτῶν
 Βοσπορίων ποταμῶν, Ἰδρις
 Τὸν ὠμόθυμον, εἴ ποθι
 Πλαζόμενον λεύσσω, ἀπύοι.

*He ask'd the waves, and ask'd the felon winds,
 What hard mishap hath doom'd the gentle swain,
 And question'd every gust of rugged wings:*

*.
 They knew not of his story.*

Milton's Lycidas.

880 Οἴχωκ', ὄλωλα, διαπεπόρθημαι, φίλοι.

Sic olim ignaros luctus populavit Achivos.

Propert. III. xviii. 29.

885 ὦ μοι κατέπεφνες, ἄναξ,
 Τόνδε συνναύταν, ὦ τάλας.

Vah. *Solus hic homo est qui sciat divinitus.*

Plaut. Curcul. act ii. sc. 1.

So in English; Mosca speaking of himself:

This is the creature, hath the art born with him.

Ben Jonson's Volpone, act iii. sc. 1.

Many more instances might be adduced.

907 Ὡς καὶ παρ' ἐχθροῖς ἄξιος θρήνων τυχεῖν.

*Vix Punica fletu
 Cessassent castra, et miserescere nescius hostis.*

Sil. Ital. ii. 652.

Græcia tum potuit Priamo quoque flenda videri.

Ovid Met. xiv.

Hostibus ipsis

Pallorem, ac maciem, et tennes miserantibus artus.

Juv. 15.

Also *Æneid.* ii. 6 ; Beaumont and Fletcher's *King and No King*, act iii. sc. 2.
See also *Æd. Tyr.* 1296.

936 Γελᾶ δὲ τοῖσδε μαινομένοις ἄχουσιν
Πολὺν γέλωτα.

Thou awful thing of shadows, speak to me;
Why dost thou *laugh that horrid laugh?*

Byron's *Heaven and Earth.*

940 Οἱ δ' οὖν γελόντων κάπιχαιρόντων κακοῖς
Τοῖς τοῦδ'. ἴσως τοι, κεί βλέποντα μὴ πόθουν
Θανόντ' ἂν οἰμώξειαν ἐν χρεῖα δορός.
Οἱ γὰρ κακοὶ γνώμαιοι, τὰγαθὸν χεροῖν
Ἔχοντες, οὐκ ἴσασι, πρὶν τις ἐκβάλῃ.

What, what, what !

I shall be lov'd, when I am lack'd.

Coriolanus, act iv. sc. 1.

*Tum denique homines nostra intelligimus bona,
Cum quæ in potestate habuimus, illa amisimus.*

Plaut. *Captiv.* act i. sc. 2.

In living men the world doth worth neglect,
Mark'd carelessly, by envy, or by hate ;
And they when gone, are by the world admired,
As he was straight when once from hence retired.

Earl of Stirling's *Domesday.* The Ninth Hour, stanza 74.

Not to understand a treasure's worth,
Till time has stol'n away the slighted good,
Is cause of half the misery we feel.

Cowper's *Winter's Walk at Noon.*

Our rash faults,
Make trivial price of serious things we have
Not knowing them, until we know their grave.

All's Well, act v. sc. 3.

Also, *Much Ado*, &c., act iv. sc. 1 ; Drummond's *River Forth's Feasting* ; and
Horace "*virtutem incolumem*," &c.

951

'Αλλ' ἐμοὶ

Λιπὼν ἀνίας καὶ γόους διοίχεται.

Ὡχετο δ' ἐν νεκύεσσι λιπὼν πατρὶ πένθος ἄληκτον.

Epigr. Incerti Auctoris Anthol. Leips. vol. iii. 363.

Ὡλισθον ἐς Ἄιδου

Δάκρυα καὶ στοναχὰς λείψας αἰῶνι γονεῦσιν.

Ib. page 384.

The expression originally occurs Odys. i. 242.

967

Τοῖς θανοῦσί τοι

Φιλοῦσι πάντες κειμένοις ἐπεργελᾶν.

Compare the conduct of the fæx Romuli to the corpse of Sejanus.

Curramus præcipites, et

Dum jacet in ripâ, calcemus Cæsaris hostem.

Juv. x. 85.

The people apt to scorn calamity,
And tread on the oppressed.

Massinger's Fatal Dowry, act v. sc. 3.

Oh, breasts of pity, void to oppress the weak,

And with one mutual cry insult the fallen—
Emblem too just of man's degenerate race.

Somerville's Chase, book I.

984 "Ὅσας ἀνίας μοι κατασπείρας φθίνεις.

A common metaphor.

Though joys and cares in every path are sown.

Bloomfield's Farmer's Boy. Spring.

996

Τοιαῦτ' ἀνὴρ δύσσοργος, ἐν γήρᾳ βαρὺς,
Ἐρεῖ, πρὸς οὐδὲν εἰς ἔριν θυμούμενος.
Τέλος δ' ἀπωστὸς γῆς ἀπορρίφθῃσμαι.

Ant.

"I utterly renounce," 'twas so,

Was't not my Decius?

Dec.

Pish! you know, my Lord,

Old men are cholerick.

ANT.

*And lastly parted
With "never henceforth see my face," Oh me!
How have I lost a Father?*

Beaumont and Fletcher's *Laws of Candy*, act i. sc. 9.

1013 *Ἀρ' οὐκ Ἑριννὺς τοῦτ' ἐχάλκευσε ξίφος.*

Comp. *Agam.* 1517. *Herm. Edit.*

1036 *Κεῖ μὴ θεῶν τις τήνδε πείραν ἔσβησεν,
Ἡμεῖς μὲν ἂν τήνδ', ἣν ὄδ' εἴληχεν τύχην,
Θανόντες ἂν προύκείμεθ' αἰσχίστῳ μόρῳ,
Οὗτος δ' ἂν ἔζη. νῦν δ' ἐνήλλαξεν θεός.*

*Thus, by the work of Heav'n the men that thought
To follow our dead bodies without teares,
Are dead themselves, and now we follow theirs.*

Cyril Tourneur's *Atheist Tragedy*, act v. sc. 1.

1058 *Δέος γὰρ ᾧ πρόσσεστιν αἰσχύνῃ θ' ὁμοῦ,
Σωτηρίαν ἔχοντα τόνδ' ἐπίστασο.
"Οπου δ' ὑβρίζειν, δρᾶν θ', ἂ βούλεται, πάρα.
Ταύτην νόμιζε τὴν πόλιν χρόνῳ ποτὲ
Ἐξ οὐρίων δραμοῦσαν εἰς βυθὸν πεσεῖν,
Ἄλλ' ἐστάτω μοι καὶ δέος τι καίριον.*

See *Eumenides*, 505. 668.

1064 *Καὶ μὴ δοκῶμεν, δρώντες ἂν ἡδώμεθα,
Οὐκ ἀντιτίσειν αὐθις, ἂν λυπώμεθα,
Ἐρπεί παραλλάξ ταῦτα.*

Si mihi pergit quæ vult dicere, ea quæ non vult, audiet.

Ter. Andr. act v. sc. 5.

1069 *Μὴ, τόνδε θάπτων, αὐτὸς εἰς ταφὰς πέσης.*

*Set down the corse; or, by St. Paul,
I'll make a corse of him that disobeys.*

Richard III. act i. sc. 2.

*Whilst others for the dead are making graves,
Themselves are made the corpses that do fill them.*

The Courageous Turk; or, Amurath the 1st, by T. Goff, 1620, act iii. sc. 6.

1076

*Ἡ σὺ φῆς ἄγειν
Τὸν ἄνδρ' Ἀχαιοῖς δεῦρο σύμμαχον λαβών;
Οὐκ αὐτὸς ἐξέπλευσεν, ὥς αὐτοῦ κρατῶν;*

BRUT. *I freely marched with Cæsar in his arms,
Not to be subject, but to aid his right.*

Kyd's *Cornelia*, act iii.

1086 *Ἀλλ' ὦνπερ ἄρχεις ἄρχε, καὶ τὰ σέμν' ἔπη
Κόλαζ' ἐκείνους.*

Go fool! and whom thou keep'st, command.

Taming of a Shrew, act ii. sc. 1.

*Pity on thee,
'Twere good to shew your slaves, or men condemn'd,
Your new ploughed forehead defiance, and I'll meet thee
E'en in a thicket of thy ablest men.*

Webster's *Vittoria Corombona*.

*Make thy demands to those that own thy power,
Know, I am still beyond it.*

Rowe's *Tamerlane*, act ii. sc. 1.

Dale quotes to the same effect from Julius Cæsar. Also, see *Antigone*, 1075.

1100

Βάνουσον τὴν τέχνην.

Τέχνας δῶκε βροτοῖσι βαναύσους ἔργα βίαιο.

Maneth. Apotelesm, lib. iii. 62.

1102 TE. *Κὰν ψιλὸς ἀρκέσαιμι σοί γ' ὥπλισμένῳ.*

*Wer't thou ten times greater than thou art,
And ten times more a king, thus would I meet thee,
Thus naked as I am.*

Rowe's *Ulysses*, act i.

1103 ME. *Ἡ γλῶσσά σου τὸν θυμὸν ὥς δεινὸν τρέφει.
TE. Ἐὺν τῷ δικαίῳ γὰρ μέγ' ἔξεστιν φρονεῖν.*

AUR. *High and peremptory!*
This confidence is masculine.

MALF. *Why not?*
An honourable cause gives life to truth,
Without controul.

Ford's Lady's Trial, act v. sc. 3.

1105 ME. Δίκαια γὰρ τόνδ' εὐτυχεῖν, κτείναντά με;
 TE. Κτείναντα; δεινόν γ' εἶπας, εἰ καὶ ξῆς θανών.
 ME. Θεὸς γὰρ ἐκσώζει με, τῷδε δ' οἵχομαι.

Absentem votis interficit hostem.

Petr. Arb. Spec. Bell. Civ.

1117 ME. Τοῦτ' εἰς ἀνίαν τοῦπος ἔρχεται τινί.

Duke. I am vexed, *and some shall find it.*

Beaumont and Fletcher's Loyal Subject, act iv. sc. 3.

I have given other instances, Supplices 879.

1119 ME. Ἐν σοι φράσω· τόνδ' ἐστὶν οὐχὶ θαπτέον.
 TE. Σὺ δ' ἀντακούσει τοῦτον, ὥς τεθάψεται.

He must be buried

Quint and Mart. And shall, or him we will accompany.

Tit. And shall! what villain was it spoke that
 word?

Quin. He that would vouch't in any place but here,

Tit. What! would you bury him in my despite?

Titus Andronicus, act i. sc. 2.

1138 Καὶ γὰρ αἰσχρόν, εἰ πύθοιτό τις,
 λόγοις κολάζειν, ᾧ βιάζεσθαι πάρα.

MAL. A soul sublimed from dross by competition,
 descends

From its own sphere, when injuries, profound ones,
Yield to the combat of a scolding mastery
Skirmish of words.

Withhold dispute, but execute your vengeance
With unresisted rage.

Ford's Lady's Trial, act iv. sc. 2.

This is most brave ;
 That I, the son of a dear father murder'd,
 Prompted to my revenge by heaven and hell,
 Must, like a whore, *unpack my heart with words*,
 And fall a cursing, like a very drab.

Hamlet, act ii. sc. 2.

*The hand must act, to drown the passionate tongue,
 I scorn to wear a sword and prate of wrong.*

Webster's Vittoria Corombona.

1196 Γενοίμαν
 "Ἴν ὑλᾶεν ἔπεστι πόν-
 του πρόβλημ' ἀλίκλυστον, ᾗ-
 κραν ὑπὸ πλάκα Σουνίου.

Place me on Sunium's marble steep, &c.

Byron's Don Juan, canto iii.

1204 Σκαιὸν ἐκλύσων στόμα.

Mox, ubi pulsa mora est, *atque os cæleste solutum.*

Ovid. Epist. Pont. II. v. 53.

Noon so hardy to presume in my hey presence
 To *onlose hese lyppys*.

Coventry Mysteries. King Herod.

1230 Οὐδ' εὐρύνωτοι φῶτες ἀσφαλέστατοι
 'Αλλ' οἱ φρονοῦντες εὐ κρατοῦσι πανταχοῦ.

They tax our policy, and call it cowardice,
 Count wisdom as no member of the war ;
 Forestall prescience, and esteem no act
 But that of hand, the still and mental parts,
 That do contrive how many hands shall strike
 When fitness calls them on
 Why this hath not a finger's dignity.

Shakspeare's Troilus and Cressida, act i. sc. 3.

*What is strength without a double share
 Of wisdom, vast, unwieldy, burthensome,
 Proudly secure, but liable to fall.*

Milton's Samson Agonistes.

*Nec solis viribus æquum,
Credere; sæpe acri potior prudentia dextrâ.*

Val. Flacc. Argon. iv. 621.

Small were the worth of valour and of force,
If your high wisdom tempered not to their course.

Waller XLII. to the King.

It is needless to give further instances.

- 1132 Μέγας δὲ πλευρὰ βούς, ὑπὸ σμικρᾶς ὄμῳς
Μάστιγος ὀρθὸς εἰς ὁδὸν πορεύεται.
Καὶ σοὶ προσέρπον τοῦτ' ἐγὼ τὸ φάρμακον.

This stopped their fury and the basting,
That towards Hudibras was hasting.

Butler's Hudibras, part i. canto iii. 951.

- 1239 Ἄλλον τίν' ἄξεις ἄνδρα δεῦρ' ἐλεύθερον,
Ὅστις πρὸς ἡμᾶς ἀντὶ σοῦ λέξει τὰ σά;
Σοῦ γὰρ λέγοντος οὐκέτ' ἂν μάθοιμ' ἐγὼ
Τὴν βαρβαρον γὰρ γλῶσσαν οὐκ ἐπαῖω.

Tell your Hannibal,
His Punic language is not current here:
We do not understand his summoning.

Southern's Fate of Capua, act ii. sc. 1,

- 1245 Φεῦ· τοῦ θανόντος ὡς ταχεῖά τις βροτοῖς
Χάρις διαρρεῖ, καὶ προδοῦς ἀλίσκεται.

Dale aptly quotes from Julius Cæsar:

But yesterday, the name of Cæsar might
Have stood against the world; now lies he here,
And none so poor to do him reverence.

· · · · · Παθόντες
Ἐπιλανθάνονται πάντες οἱ πράττοντες εἴ.

Gnom. Monostich. Poet. Gnom. Leips. 1829.

Malo si quid benefacias, id beneficium interit.

Plaut. Præn. act iii. sc. 3.

*To have done, is to hang,
Quite out of fashion, like a rusty mail,
In monumental mockery.*

Troilus and Cressida, act iii. sc. 6.

*The grave, that ugly place,
Where all the sunshine of our favour sets,
Where what was ill no countenance defends,
And what was good the unthankful world forgets.*

Daniel's Funeral Ode on the Duke of Devonshire.

1264 Οὐ δραπέτην τὸν κλῆρον εἰς μέσον καθείς,
'Τγρᾶς ἀρούρας βῶλον, ἀλλ' ὃς εὐλόφου
Κυνῆς ἔμελλε πρῶτος ἄλμα κουφιεῖν ;

Ch. Deos quæso, ut tua sors ex clitellâ effugerit.

Ol. Ain' tu quia tu es fugitivus, omnes te imitari cupis
Utinam tua quidem, sicut Herculeis prædicant,
Quondam prognatis ista in sortiundo sors delituerit.

Plaut. Casina, ii. 6.

1276 Ἐφῆκεν ἔλλοις ἰχθύσιν διαφθοράν.

Persæ. 569. Add,

Swift as the winds along the waters sweep,
'Mid the mute nations of the purple deep.

Rogers's Columbus.

Of fishes next, my friend, I would inquire,
How the mute race engender and respire.

Prior's Solomon.

Birds, and beasts,
And the mute fish that glances in the stream.

Wordsworth's Solitary.

They'll ask me about new plays at dinner time,
And I shall be dumb as a fish.

Ben Jonson's Staple of News, act ii. sc. 2.

*Mutæque natantes
Squamigerum pecudes.*

Lucret. ii. 343.

I might add instances from Horace, Claudian, and other Poets.

- 1315 *Κάμοι γὰρ ἦν πόθ' οὗτος ἔχθιστος στρατοῦ,
 Ἐξ οὗ κράτησα τῶν Ἀχιλλείων ὅπλων.
 Ἀλλ' αὐτὸν ἔμπας ὄντ' ἐγὼ τοιόνδ' ἐμοὶ
 Οὐκ ἂν γ' ἀτιμάσαιμ' ἂν, ὥστε μὴ λέγειν
 "Ἐν ἄνδρ' ἰδεῖν ἄριστον Ἀργείων, ὅσοι
 Τροίαν ἀφικόμεσθα, πλὴν Ἀχιλλέως.
 "Ὡστ' οὐκ ἂν ἐνδίκως γ' ἀτιμάζοιτό σοι.*

My noble liege! the truly brave,
 Wylle val'rous actions prize,
 Respect a brave and nobile mind,
 Although ynne enemies.

Chatterton's Bristowe Tragedie.

Compare also Cymbeline, act iv. sc. 2.

- 1323 *Οὐ δίκαιον, εἰ θάνοι,
 Βλάπτειν τὸν ἐσθλόν, οὐδ' ἐὰν μισῶν κυρῆς.*

Certes, Sir Knight, ye bene too much to blame,
 Thus for to blot the honour of the dead,
 And with foul cowardice his carcase shame,
 Whose living hands immortalized his name:
 Vile is the vengeance on the ashes cold.

Spenser's Fairy Queen, b. ii. canto 8.

Rejoice not over thy greatest enemy, being dead.

Ecclesiasticus viii. 7.

When vital breath is fled,
 Our friends, our foes, are equal dust, both claim
 The funeral passage to that future seat
 Of being, where no enmity resides.

Glover's Leonidas, b. vi.

- 1327 *ΑΓΑ. Οὐ γὰρ θανόντι καὶ προσεμβῆναι σε χρή;
 ΟΔΥ. Μὴ χαῖρ', Ἀτρεΐδῃ, κέρδεσιν τοῖς μὴ καλοῖς.*

DUM. Ay, and Hector's a greyhound.

ARM. *The sweet warman is dead and rotten; sweet chucks
 beat not the bones of the buried: when he breath'd, he
 was a man.*

Love's Labour's Lost, act v. sc. 2.

Μὴ ῥυβαίνει δυστύχοῦντι, κοινὴ γὰρ τύχη.

Gnome Monostich. Poet. Gnom. Græc. Leips. 1829.

1332 *ΟΔ. Παῦσαι κρατεῖς τοι, τῶν φίλων νικώμενος.*

Yielding thus, you more than conquest win.

Hill's Dialogue between Damon and Philemon.

1373 *Τάφου μὲν ὀκνῶ τοῦδ' ἐπιψαύειν ἑân,
Μὴ τῷ θανόντι τοῦτο δυσχερὲς ποιῶ.*

Ill fated pair,

Whom, in compassion's purest dew I lave,
But that my hand infixed the deadly wound,
And must be grievous to your loathing shades,
From all the neighbouring valleys would I cull,
The fairest growth, to strew your hearse with flowers.

Glover's Leonidas, b. ix.

1388 *Παῖ, σὺ δὲ πατρός γ', ὅσον ἰσχύεις,
Φιλότητι θιγόν, πλευρὰς σὺν ἐμοὶ
Τάσδ' ἐπικούφιζ.*

Come hither, boy ; come, come, and learn of us
To melt in showers : Thy grandsire lov'd thee well.

.
In that respect then, like a loving child,
Shed yet some small drops from thy tender spring,
Because kind nature doth require it so :
Friends should associate friends in grief and woe :
Bid him farewell ; commit him to the grave ;
Do him that kindness, and take leave of him.

Titus Andronicus, act v. sc. 3.

ŒDIPUS TYRANNUS.

1 ὦ τέκνα, Κάδμου τοῦ πάλαι νέα τροφή,

I have given numerous instances of the usage of the adverb of time for the adjective. Agamemnon, l. 73.

15 Ὅρᾱς μὲν ἡμᾶς ἡλίκτοι προσήμεθα.

For English instances of this construction which I have not illustrated in my Æschylus, see line 225 of this play. In Æschylus indeed the idiom is very rare.

22 Πόλις γὰρ, ὥσπερ καὐτὸς εἰσορᾶς, ἄγαν
 Ἦδη σαλεύει.

I give an instance from Swift of this metaphor, suggestive of the reason why I give no more.

Poor floating isle, tost on ill-fortune's waves

.

Although the metaphor be rather stale,
 Betwixt a state, and vessel under sail,
 Let me suppose thee for a ship awhile.

Swift's Inscription to his Paraphrase of Horace Ode, v. i.

23 Κἀνακουφίσαι κάρα
 Βυθῶν ἔτ' οὐχ οἷα τε φοινίου σάλου.

Our British Island, like the weedy nest
 Of the true Halcyon, on the waves doth ride,
 While all the rest drown'd on the continent,
And tost in bloody waves their wound lament.

G. Fletcher's Christ's Vict. and Triumph after Death.

46 Ἴθ' ὃ βροτῶν ἄριστ', ἀνόρθωσον πόλιν.

It rests within your judgement *to upright,*
Or else to ruin utterly the land.

Daniel's Civil Warre's, b. vii. st. 73.

- 51 Ἀλλ' ἀσφαλεία τήνδ' ἀγόρθωσον πόλιν.
Ὅρνιθι γάρ καὶ τήν τότ' αἰσίῳ τύχην
Παρέσχες ἡμῖν, καὶ τανῦν ἴσος γενοῦ.

Such zeal in that affair thou didst express,
Nothing could equal but the great success;
Now call to mind thy generous prowess past,
Be what thou should'st, by thinking what thou wast.

Garth's Dispensary, Canto, ii. 174.

Your actions past
Urge you to more; be your own great example.

Sheffield's Death of Brutus, act v. sc. 4.

- 54 Ὡς, εἴπερ ἄρχεις τῇσδε γῆς, ὥσπερ κρατεῖς,
Ξὺν ἀνδράσιν κάλλιον ἢ κενῆς κρατεῖν.
Ὡς οὐδέν ἐστιν οὔτε πύργος, οὔτε ναῦς,
Ἐρημος ἀνδρῶν μὴ ξυνοικούντων ἔσω.

In the multitude of people is the king's honour, but in the
want of people is the destruction of the prince.

Proverbs xiv. 28.

- Sic.* What is the city, but the people!
Cit. True,
The people are the city.

Coriolanus, act iii. sc. 1.

What constitutes a state?
Not high raised battlement, or labour'd mound,
Thick wall, or moated gate,
Not cities proud, with spires and turrets crown'd,
Not bays, and broad arm'd ports,
Where laughing at the storm, rich navies ride,
No! men, high minded men.

Sir W. Jones, Quoted by Dale.

He

Beholds there, what a poor distressed thing
A King without a people was ;

.

He sees whatever chair a monarch sat
Upon on earth, the people was the state.

Daniel's Civil Warres, b. viii. st. 31.

59

Εὖ γὰρ οἶδ' ὅτι

Νοσεῖτε πάντες, καὶ νοσοῦντες, ὥς ἐγὼ

Οὐκ ἔστιν ὑμῶν ὅστις ἐξ ἴσου νοσεῖ.

Τὸ μὲν γὰρ ὑμῶν ἄλγος εἰς ἐν' ἔρχεται

Μόνον καθ' αὐτὸν, κοῦδέν' ἄλλον· ἢ δ' ἐμὴ

Ψυχὴ πόλιν τε κάμει καὶ σ' ὁμοῦ στένει.

The prince who sees his country laid in ruins,
His subjects perishing
. who sees, but cannot save them.
Is but supreme in misery.

Mallet's Masque of Alfred, act i. sc. 2.

Brunck quotes, Apoll. Rhod. ii. 631.

Sua quemque tantum, me, omnium clades premit.

Seneca Troades, 1364.

67

Πολλὰς δ' ὁδοὺς ἐλθόντα φροντίδος πλάνοις.

In cursus animus varios abit.

Ovid. Met. b. ix. 152.

81

Λαμπρὸς ὥσπερ ὄμματι.

Κήρυκ' ἐργυφέοισιν ἐν εἵμασιν ἡδὲ προσώπῳ
Φαιδρῷ.

Oppian Pisc. v. 233.

*You look sprightly, friend ;
And promise in your clear aspect some novel
That may delight us.*

Massinger's Gt. Duke of Florence act 1. sc. 2.

Yon's Turbo, whose smoothest brow
Shines with good news, and visage promises
Triumphs and trophies to us.

Tomkis's Albumazar, act i. sc. 2

So Dryden's Indian Emperor act iv. sc. 2 ; and Beaumont and Fletcher's Laws of Candy, act. iv. sc. 1.

100 Φόνῳ φόνον πάλιν
Λύοντας.

For juxtaposition of the same substantive in different cases, see Agamemnon, line 1248.

110 Τὸ δὲ ζητούμενον
Ἀλωτόν' ἐκφεύγει δὲ τὰ μελούμενον.

Brunck quotes,

Nihil tam difficile est, quin quaerendo investigari possit.
 Ter. Heaut. iv. 2.

Add,

Nothing's so hard but search will find it out.

Herrick.

And,

Πάντ' ἐστὶν ἐξευρεῖν ἂν μὴ τὸν πόνον
 Φευγὴ τις, ὅς προσέσστιν τοῖς ζητούμενοις.

Fragm. Philem. ap. Stob. Floril. Tit. xxix.

135 "Ὡστ' ἐνδίκως ὄψεσθε καὶ μὲ σύμμαχον,
 Γῇ τῇδε τιμωροῦντα, τῷ θεῷ θ' ἅμα.
 Ὑπὲρ γὰρ οὐχὶ τῶν ἀπωτέρω φίλων,
 Ἀλλ' αὐτὸς αὐτοῦ, τοῦτ' ἀποσκεδῶ μύσος.
 "Ὅστις γὰρ ἦν ἐκείνον ὁ κτανών, τάχ' ἂν
 Κᾶμ' ἂν τοιαύτη χειρὶ τιμωρεῖν θέλοι.
 Κεῖνῳ προσαρκῶν οὖν, ἐμαντὸν ὠφέλω.

Besides 'tis in manner self defence,
 To help in neighbouring dangers, for it hinders
 Future encroachments on ourselves at home.

Sheffield's Death of Brutus act i. sc. 1.

Away with 'em ; such an old man as he,
 You that would murder him, would murder me.

Tourneur's Revengers Tragedy, act v. 1607.

158 Χρυσέας ἐλπίδος.

A common epithet for Hope.

Hope withholds her golden ray.

Langhorne's Hymn to Hope.

169

Οὐδ' ἐνι

Φροντίδος ἔγχος,
ᾧ τις ἀλέξεται.

The weapons of the mind
Are state's best strength, and kingdom's chiefest help.

Daniel's Musophilus.

177 Κρεῖσσον ἀμαιμακέτου πυρός.

The violent speed of fire.

Fiery quickness.

All's Well, &c., act iii. sc. 2.

Hamlet, act iv. sc. 3.

The eager violence of fire.

Let it be fiery quick.

Webster's Dutchess of Malfi, act iii. sc. 2.

Shirley's Chabot, act ii. sc. 3.

In deeds of arms,
Flame is not swifter.

Middleton's Mayor of Quinborough, act ii. sc. 1.

187

Παῖν δὲ λάμπει.

His beams shall cheer my breast ; and both so twine,
Till even his *beams sing, and my music shine.*

Herbert's Poems. Christmas.

Lives there a *strain whose sounds of mounting fire,*
May rise distinguished o'er the din of war.

Introduction to Scott's Don Roderick.

There might you hear her *kindle her soft voice,*
In the close *murmur of a sparkling noise.*

Crashaw's Music's Duel.

189

ᾧ ὑπερ, ὧ χρυσέα θύγατερ Διὸς,
Εὐῶπα πέμψον ἀλκάν.

His face loathes me :
But look upon his care, who would not love him ?
The east is not more beauteous than his service.

Middleton and Rowley's Changeling, act v.

- 192 Ἄρεά τε τὸν μαλερόν,
 Παλίσσυντον δρᾶμῆμα νωτίσαι πάτρας
 Ἄπουρον, εἴτ' ἐς μέγαν
 Θάλαμον Ἀμφιτρίτας,
 Εἴτ' ἐς τὸν ἀπόξενον ὄρμον
 Θρήκιον κλύδωνα.

But I will remove far off from *you the northern army*, and
 I will drive him into a land barren and desolate, *with his face*
toward the east sea.

Joel ii. 20.

- 225 Ὅστις πόθ' ὑμῶν Λαίϊον τὸν Λαβδάκου
 Κάτοιδεν, ἀνδρὸς ἐκ τίνος διώλετο.

Construct,

Κούκ ἤδει τὸν ἔρωτα τίς ἦν θεός.

Theoc. Idyll. xxiii. 4.

This doth enough declare *him, what he is.*

Ben Jonson's Sejanus, act iii.

Let my intrusion here be called my duty,
 That come to *see my sovereign how he fares.*

Old Play of Edward III. (by some attributed to Shakspeare), act ii. sc. 1.

I know *you, what you are.*

King Lear, act i. sc. 1.

Conceal *me, what I am.*

Twelfth Night, act i. sc. 3.

And in Latin,

Scin' me, in quibus sim gaudiis?

Ter. Eun. v. viii.

Add, Lucretius, v. 274 ; Plant. Pseud. i. 3 ; Ter. Hec. iii. 5.

- 232 Τὸν αὐτόχειρα μὴ σιωπάτω· τὸ γὰρ
 Κέρδος τελῶ' γώ, χη' χάρις προσκείσεται.
 Εἰ δ' αὖ σιωπήσῃσθε.

He which finds him shall deserve our thanks,
Bringing the murderous coward to the stake :
He that conceals him, death.

King Lear, act ii. sc. 1.

- 237 Τὸν ἄνδρ' ἀπαυδῶ τοῦτον, ὅστις ἐστί, γῆς
Τῆσδ', ἣς ἐγὼ κράτη τε καὶ θρόνους νέμω,
Μήτ' εἰσδέχεσθαι μήτε προσφωνεῖν τινά,
Μήτ' ἐν θεῶν εὐχαῖσι μήτε θύμασιν
Κοινὸν ποιεῖσθαι, μήτε χέρνιβας νέμειν·
Ὡδεῖν δ' ἀπ' οἴκων πάντας.

Outlawed, excommunicate,
Infamous among men. Ere noon to-morrow
Ye must depart from Sicily ; on pain
Of death to ye the outlaws, death to all
That harbour ye, death to whoe'er shall give
Food, shelter, comfort, speech. So pass ye forth
In infamy.

Miss Mitford's Julian, act iii. sc. 1.

There is a similar passage in Rowe's Jane Shore, act iv. sc. 2.

- 264 Νῦν δ' ἐς τὸ κείνου κρᾶτ' ἐνήλαθ' ἡ τύχη.

For Illustrations, see Agamemnon 1148 ; Persæ 537, &c.

- 266 Κατὰ πάντ' ἀφίξομαι,

Resort to every measure ; so eo in Latin.

Ibit ad illud illico,
Quo maxume apud te se valere sentiet.

Ter. Heaut. act iii. sc. 1.

- 290 Πάλαι δὲ μὴ παρὼν θαυμάζεται.

This construction is very rare in English writers.

'Tis supper time at least *an hour ago*.

Heywood's Woman Killed with Kindness.

- 295 Εἴ τι μὲν δὴ δείματός γ' ἔχει μέρος.

Si tu aliquam partem æqui bonique dixeris.

Ter. Phorm. act iii. sc. 3.

298 ὦ μὴ ᾽στι δρῶντι τάρβος, οὐδ' ἔπος φοβεῖ.

What! start you at the name! yet shudder not
To be the thing it imports! Oh, 'tis squeamish in you.

Shee's Alasco, act iii. sc. 1.

Quod facturus eris, ducere sustuleris.

Ausonius Sept. Sap. Septeni Versus. Thales.

301 ὦ πάντα νόμων Τειρεσία διδακτά τε,
Ἀρρήτὰ τ', οὐράνιά τε, καὶ χθονοστιβῆ.

Qui tripodas, Clarii lauros, qui sidera sentis,
Et volucrum linguas, et præpetis omina pennæ.

Æn. iii. 360.

315 Ἄνδρα δ' ὠφελεῖν ἀφ' ὧν
Ἔχου τε καὶ δύναιτο, κάλλιστος πόνων.

Regia crede mihi res est succurrere lapsis,

Conveniens homini est hominem servare voluptas,
Et melius nullâ quæritur arte favor.

Ovid Epist. a. Pont. II. ix. 12. 39.

317 Φεῦ, φεῦ φρονεῖν ὡς δεινόν, ἔνθα μὴ τέλη
Λύει φρονούντι. ταῦτα γὰρ καλῶς ἐγὼ
Εἰδὼς διώλεσ'. οὐ γὰρ ἂν δεῦρ' ἰκόμην.
Τί δ' ἔστιν; ὡς ἄθυμος εἰσελήλυθας.
Ἄφες μ' ἐς οἶκους· ῥᾶστα γὰρ τὸ σόν τε σὺ,
Καγὼ διοίσω τοῦμόν, ἦν ἐμοὶ πίθη.

Good God, that men should
Desire to search out that, which being found, kills all
Their joy of life.

Webster's Malcontent, act iii. sc. 1.

Oh visions ill foreseen, better had I
Live ignorant of future.

Milton's Paradise Lost.

But compare with these lines and the remainder of the conversation, the following:

- Labrasse.* (*An astrologer.*) Forbear to ask me, son;
 You bid me speak, what fear bids me conceal.
Byron. You have no cause to fear, and therefore speak.
Labr. You'll rather wish you had been ignorant,
 Than be instructed in a thing so ill.
Byron. Ignorance is an idle salve for ill;
 And therefore do not urge me to enforce
 What I would freely know,

Labr. Will you not allow me
 To hold my peace? what less can I desire?
 If not, be pleas'd with my constrained speech.
Byron. Was ever man yet punish'd for expressing
 What he was charg'd? be free, and speak the word.
Labr. Then briefly this; the man hath lately done
 An action, that will make him lose his head.
Byron. Curs'd be thy throat and soul, raven, screech owl,
 hag, &c.

Chapman's *Byron's Conspiracie*, act iii.

335 Ἄν πέτρου
 Φύσιν σύ γ' ὀργάνειας,

Ξεῖνε τοῖς ἐπέσσω ταχ' ἔν καὶ πέτρον ὀρίναις.

Musæus, line 174.

Put a tongue
 In every wound of Cæsar; that *would tempt*
The stones of Rome to rise and mutiny

Julius Cæsar, act iii. sc. 2.

These facts, which might, if wisdom bore the sway,
Awake the very stones to bar our way.

Churchill's *Prophecy of Famine*.

338 Ὅργην ἐμέμψω τὴν ἐμήν· τὴν σὴν δ' ὁμοῦ
 Ναίουσιν οὐ κατείδες.

She likes herself, yet others hates
 For that which in herself she prizes;
 And while she laughs at them, *forgets*
She is the thing that she despises.

Congreve's Songs. Amoret.

344 *Πρὸς τάδ', εἰ θέλεις.*
Θυμοῦ δι' ὀργῆς, ἥτις ἀγριωτάτη.

Let thy lawless tongue lash all it can;
Do like a madman rage.

Lee's Theodosius, act ii. sc. 1.

355 *Ἐξεκίνησας τόδε*
Τὸ ῥῆμα.

carmen

Ore *more* sacro.

Ovid. Met. xiv. 21.

These Romeynes stood alle stille ο' *word ne cond they*
meve.

Chaucer's Merchant's 2d. Tale.

357 *Πέφευγα. τάληθές γὰρ ἰσχύνον τρέφω.*

Most dread liege,
 The good I stand on is my truth and honesty.

Hen. VIII. act v. sc. 1.

As for the truth it endureth and is always strong, it liveth,
 and conquereth for ever more.

Esdras, I. iv. 38.

371 *Σοὶ δὲ τοῦτ' οὐκ ἔστ', ἐπεὶ*
Τυφλὸς τά τ' ὦτα, τὸν τε νοῦν, τά τ' ὄμματ' εἶ.

Give me thy weakness, make me blind
 Both ways, as thou and thine, *in eyes, and mind.*

Dr. Donne's Love's Exchange.

381 *ὦ πλοῦτε, καὶ τυραννί, καὶ τέχνη τέχνης*
Ἵπερφέρουσα τῷ πολυζήλῳ βίῳ,
Ὅσος παρ' ὑμῖν ὁ φθόνος φυλάσσεται.

Simul ista mundi conditor posint Deus
Odium atque regnum.

Seneca Troas, act iv.

- 388 *Μάγον τοιόνδε μηχανοῤῥάφον,
Δόλιον ἀγύρτην, ὅστις ἐν τοῖς κέρδεσιν
Μόνον δέδορκε, τὴν τέχνην δ' ἔφυ τυφλός.*

England, a fortune telling host,
As numerous as the stars could boast,

.
Among the rest, in former years,
Campbell, illustrious name, appears;
Great hero of futurity,
Who, blind, could every thing foresee;
Always dealt out the will of heaven,
According to what price was given.

Churchill's Ghost, Part I.

- 403 *Εἰ δὲ μὴ ᾿δόκεις γέρων
Εἶναι, παθὼν ἔγνωσ ἂν οἷά περ φρονεῖς.*

*Si non mentis inops fraudata sensibus ætas
Præberet veniam, nunquam hæc opprobria linguæ
Turpia Danubius me sospite ferret inultus.*

Claud. de Bell. Get. 521.

- 409 *Εἰ καὶ τυραννεῖς, ἐξισωτέον τὸ γοῦν
Ἴσ' ἀντιλέξαι τοῦδε γὰρ καὶ γὰρ κρατῶ.
Οὐ γάρ τι σοὶ ζῶ δοῦλος, ἀλλὰ Λοξία.*

*Thou art a King, a sovereign o'er frail men;
I am a Druid, servant of the Gods;
Such service is above such sovereignty.*

Mason's Caractacus.

- 420 *Βλέποντα νῦν μὲν ὄρθ', ἔπειτα δὲ σκότον.*

Looking on darkness which the blind do see.

Shakspeare's Sonnets, xxvii.

423 *Τὸν ὑμέναιον, ὃν δόμοις*
 "Ανορμον εἰσέπλευσας.

So am I driven, by breath of her renown,
 Either to *suffer shipwreck, or arrive*
Where I may have fruition of her love.

Hen. VI. Part I. act v. sc. 5.

Though first I came
To marriage' happy islands : seas to thee
 Will yield as smooth a way, and winds as free
Which shall conduct thee, if hope may divine,
To this delicious port.

Habington's Castara, Part II.

Sister. You swore me love, I gave the like to you,
 Then as a ship being wedded to the sea,
 Does either sail or sink, e'en so must I,
 You being the haven to which my hopes must fly.
Ilford. True, chuck, *I am thy haven and harbour too,*
 And like a ship I took thee.

Wilkins's Miseries of Enforced Marriage, act v.

And sith the *God of love hath thee bestowed*
 In place digne unto thy worthinesse,
Stond fast, for to a gode port thou hast rowed.

Chaucer's Troilus and Cressida, b i.

427 *Καὶ τοῦμὸν στόμα*
 Προπηλάκιζε.

A common metaphor, one instance will suffice.

Why, how now, Madam flirt !
 If you thus must chatter,
 And are for *flinging dirt*,
 Lets try who best can *spatter*.

Gay's Beggar's Opera.

431 *Οὐκ εἰς ὄλεθρον ; οὐχὶ θάσσον ; οὐ πάλιν*
 "Αψορρος οἴκων τῶνδ' ἀποστραφεῖς ἄπει.

See, for a reference, Sept. C. Theb. 234.

435 Σχολῇ γ' ἂν οἴκους τοὺς ἐμούς ἐστειλάμην.

Elmsley quotes,

I'll trust *by leisure him* that mocks me once.

Titus Andronicus, act ii. sc. 2.

439 Ἦδ' ἡμέρα φύσει σε, καὶ διαφθερεῖ.

*Vitæ quibus attulit idem
Principium finemque dies.*

Claud. de Bell. Get. 32.

449 Οὐ γὰρ ἔσθ' ὅπου μ' ὀλεῖς.

Erfurdt quotes,

Est ubi vos ulciscar probe.

Ter. Phorm. act v. sc. 7.

454 Τῇ ξυμφορᾷ. Οὐδ' ἡσθήσεται

So,

Non sum lætatus.

Virg. Æn. vi.

Thy father Lichas
Shall *not be glad* when he it wote.

Gower's Comp. Amant. b. v.

455 Τυφλὸς γὰρ ἐκ δεδορκότος.

Eccum herilem filium
Vide corruptum hic ex adolescente optumo.

Plaut. Mostell. i. 1.

Ex humili potens.

Hor. iii. xxx. 12.

Henry, sole possessor of my love
Is, *of a King*, become a banished man.

Hen. VI. Part. III. act iii. 3.

How camest thou *speakable of mute*.

Milton's Paradise Lost. b. ix.

They became *from order loose and loud*.

Davenant's Gondibert, b. ii. canto. iii st. 12.

463 Φάσκειν ἔμ' ἤδη μαντικῇ μηδὲν φρονεῖν.

Nunquam hercle *quisquam me lenonem dixerit*,
Si non te ludos pessumos demisero.

Plaut. Rud. iii. 5.

If that she don't,
After this sealing forty weeks, deliver
Something unto thee, as thy act and deed,
Say I can't prophecy.

Cartwright's Ordinary, act iv. sc. 1.

466 "Ἀρρήτ' ἀρρή-
των.

See Persæ 667. Philoctetes 65.

467 "Ἀελλάδων
Ἰππων.

A chariot

Was with an hundred *horses wild as wind*
Plunged to the bottom of the slimy deep.

Lee's Mithridates, act. i. sc. 1.

479 Φοιτᾷ γὰρ ὑπ' ἀγρίαν
"Γλαν, ἀνά τ' ἄντρα καὶ
Πέτρας, ὡς ταῦρος,
Μέλεος μελέῳ ποδὶ χηρεύων.

The passage in the third Georgic need not be quoted.

Pulsus ut armentis primo certamine *Taurus*
Sylvarum secreta petit, vacuosque per agros
Exul in adversis explorat cornua truncis.

Lucan. ii. 601.

So the stag is described,

Thence to the coverts and the secret groves,
The scenes of his past triumphs and his loves,
Sadly surveying where he reign'd alone
Prince of the soil, and all the herd his own.

Denham's Cooper's Hill.

And Oppian in speaking of the Bull,

Αἰδόμενος δὲ,
Καὶ βαρέα στενάχων, ἐπὶ δάσκιον ἤλυθεν ὕλην
Οἷος δ' ἐν σκοπέλοισι περιπλομένων ἐνιαυτῶν
Φερβετ' ὀρειαύλοισιν ἀπόσταδον ἐν ξυλόχοισιν
Ὅϊά τις ἀθλεύων.

De Re Venatica, ii. 72.

483 Τὰ μεσόμφαλα γᾶς.

Midst the green *navel* of our isle.

Collins's Ode to Liberty.

Within the *navel* of this hideous wood.

Milton's Comus.

Lo, Nemi *navelled* in the woody hills.

Byron's Childe Harold.

491 Πέτομαι δ' ἐλπίσιν,

Κούφης δ' αἰωρεῖται ὑπ' ἐλπίδος.

Maccii Epigr. Antholog. Leips. vol. ij. p. 167.

And when their hope is rising, mine has wings.

Hill's Lines to Clio.

491

Οὕτ' ἐν-
θάδ' ὁρῶν, οὕτ' ὀπίσω.

Herman affirms that the word *ὀπίσω* is never used with reference to past time. In English we have both usages for the corresponding word.

Gods! let me see that day,
And if I have *ten years behind*, take all.

Dryden's All for Love, act i. sc. 1.

It occurs in the same sense in Winter's Tale, act i. sc. 2.

Recall those years that *time has thrown behind*.

Lord Littleton, Eclogue iv. Possession.

H

504

Σοφία δ' ἂν σοφίαν
Παραμείψειεν ἀνὴρ.

Dii immortales! homini homo quid præstat, stulto intelligens
Quid interest?

Ter. Eun. ii. sc. ii.

DOGB. *All men are not alike, good neighbour.*

LEON. *Indeed, neighbour, he comes too short of you.*

DOGB. *Gifts, that God gives.*

Much Ado, &c., act iii. sc. 5.

Oh, the difference of man and man.

King Lear, act iv. sc. 2.

534 *Δηστής τ' ἐναργής τῆς ἐμῆς τυραννίδος.*

The construction is rare.

*The attempter of thy Father's throne,
And thief of Paradise.*

Paradise Regained, b. iv.

Away, base robber of a King's renown.

Christopher Marlowe's Edward II.

539 Ἄρ' οὐχὶ μῶρόν ἐστι τοῦ γχείρημά σου,
Ἄνευ τε πλήθους καὶ φίλων τυραννίδα
Θηρᾶν, ὃ πλήθει χρήμασιν θ' ἀλίσκεται.

*High actions; but wherewith to be achieved?
Great acts require great means of enterprise.*

*Which way, or from what hope, dost thou aspire
To greatness? Whence authority derivest?*

What followers, what retinue canst thou gain?

Money brings honour, friends, conquest, and realms.

Paradise Regained, b. ii.

542 *Οἶσθ' ὥς ποίησον.*

The nearest approach to this construction which I have met with in English, occurs in Chaucer's Legend of Good Women.

And demith ye what ye shall do therefore ?
Go, thanketh now, my Lady, here, quoth he.

And again, in his Troilus and Cressida, part i.

And therefore, *not'st thou what I thee beseech?*
Let be thy vow and tounring to the ground.
Tange, sed scin', quomodo?

Plaut. Rud. III. 5.

548 *Εἰ τοι νομίζεις κτήμα τὴν αὐθαδίαν*
Εἰναί τι τοῦ νοῦ χωρίς, οὐκ ὀρθῶς φρονεῖς.

'Tis much he dares ;
And to that dauntless temper of his mind,
He hath a wisdom that doth guide his valour
To act in safety.

Macbeth, act iv. sc. 1.

Many instances might be added.

568 *Οὐκ οἶδ' ἐφ' οἷς γὰρ μὴ φρονῶ, σιγᾶν φιλῶ.*

If thou hast understanding, answer thy neighbour : if not,
lay thine hand on thy mouth.

Ecclesiasticus v. 12.

582 *Οὐκ, εἰ διδοίης γ' ὡς ἐγὼ, σαυτῷ λόγον.*
Σκέψαι δὲ τοῦτο πρῶτον, εἴ τιν' ἂν δοκεῖς
Ἀρχειν ἐλέσθαι ξὺν φόβοις μᾶλλον, ἢ
Ἀτρεστον εὐδοντ', εἰ τὰ γ' αὐθ' ἔξει κράτη.
Ἐγὼ μὲν οὖν οὐτ' αὐτὸς ἰμείρων ἔφυν
Τύραννος εἶναι μᾶλλον, ἢ τύραννα δρᾶν,
Οὐτ' ἄλλος ὅστις σωφρονεῖν ἐπίσταται.
Νῦν μὲν γὰρ ἐκ σοῦ πάντ' ἄνευ φόβου φέρω
Εἰ δ' αὐτὸς ἦρχον, πολλὰ καὶ ἄκων ἔδρων.
Πῶς δῆτ' ἐμοὶ τυραννὶς ἡδίῳν ἔχειν
Ἀρχῆς ἀλύπου καὶ δυναστείας ἔφυ.

With license of your highness, what
Can you imagine I could gain by treason ?

.

I am your nearest kinsman
 Is it reformation
 Of Florence, they accuse me of, which how
 Vain and ridiculous would appear in me?
 Your wisdom judge. In you I live and flourish;
 What in your death can I expect to equal
 The riches I enjoy under your warmth?
 Should I for the air and talk of a new government,
 lose all my certainties.
 And you above them all, whose favours have
 Fallen like a dew upon me.

Shirley's Traitor, act i. sc. 2.

To be a Kingdom's bulwark—a King's glory,
 Yet loved by both, and trusted, and trust-worthy,
 Is more than to be a king.

Coleridge's Zapolya, part i. sc. 1.

For the ἄτρεστον εὐδοντα, numerous passages occur.

Sound sleeps do not lie in Princes' sheets.

Ford's Sun's Darling, act ii. sc. 1.

Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown.

Henry IV., act iii. sc. 1.

A crown,
 Golden in show, is but a wreath of thorns;
 Brings dangers, troubles, cares, and sleepless nights.
 Paradise Regained, b. ii.

Cespes Tyrio mollior ostro
 Solet impavidos ducere somnos,
 Aurea rumpunt tecta quietem,
 Vigilesque trahit purpura noctes.

Seneca Herc. Æt., act ii.

610 Φίλον γὰρ ἐσθλὸν ἐκβαλεῖν, ἴσον λέγω,
 Καὶ τὸν παρ' αὐτῷ βίοτον, ὃν πλεῖστον φιλεῖ.

It is the same to *part with friends, or die.*

Crowne's Charles VIII., act ii.

617 "Οταν ταχύς τις οὐπιβουλεύων λάθρα
 Χωρῇ, ταχὺν δεῖ καμὲ βουλεύειν πάλιν.

Brasse aptly quotes:

We must be brief when traitors take the field.

Richard III., act iv. sc. 3.

ΟΙΔ. Ἀρκτέον γ' ὅμως.

ΚΡΕ. Οὗτοι κακῶς γ' ἄρχοντες.

A. Σέβειν δὲ τοὺς κρατοῦντας ἀρχαῖος νόμος.

Β. Οὐ παντελῶς δεῖ τοῖς πονηροῖς ἐπιτρέπειν.

Menand. Fragm. Ap. Stobæum. Florileg. Tit. 44.

630 Καιρίαν δ' ὑμῖν ὀρώ
Τήνδ' ἐκ δόμων στείχουσιν Ἰοκάστην.

See in *what season* my stars bring the Dauphin.

Crowne's Ambitious Statesman, act iv.

634 Οὐδ' ἐπαισχύνεσθε, γῆς
Οὕτω νοσοῦσης, ἴδια κινοῦντες κακά.

What! in a town of war,

To manage private and domestic quarrels,
'Tis monstrous !

Othello, act ii. sc. 3.

Is this a time for private broils, when
The Hungarian is at our gates?

Sir W. Killigrew's *Selindra*, act v.

There is a similar passage in Milman's *Fall of Jerusalem*.

669 *Βαρὺς δ', ὅταν*

Θυμοῦ περάσης. αἱ δὲ τοιαῦται φύσεις

Αὐταῖς δικαίως εἰσὶν ἄλγισται φέρειν.

A common sentiment.

Οὐδὲν Κυρὺν' ὀργῆς ἀδικώτερον, ἢ τὸν ἔχοντα

Πημáινει.

Theognis, 1123.

682 Ὅρᾱς ἴν' ἤκεις, ἄγαθος ὢν γνώμην ἀνὴρ,
Τοῦμόν παριεῖς καὶ καταμβλύνων κέαρ.

When I got health, thou took'st away my life ;
 And more—for my friends die.
 My mirth and *edge was lost ; a blunted knife*
Was of more use than I.

Herbert's Poems. Affliction.

701

Οὔνεκ' ἐστὶ σοι

Βρότειον οὐδὲν μαντικῆς ἔχον τέχνης.

I shall give elsewhere instances of the redundant σοι and μοι ; I believe neither is used by Æschylus.

Here's a scull hath lain *you* i' th' earth three and twenty years.

Hamlet, act v. sc. 1.

This fish, would walk *you* two or three
 Mile o' the shore sometimes.

Jasper Mayne's City Match, act iii. sc. 2.

For the sentiment,

Σύμβολον δ' οὐ πώ τις ἐπιχθονίων
 Πιστὸν ἄμφι πρᾶξιος ἐσ-
 σομένας εὖρεν θεόθεν,
 Τῶν δὲ μελλόντων τετύφλωνται φράδαι.

Pind. Olymp. xii. 10.

731 ὦ Ζεῦ, τί μου δρᾶσαι βεβούλευσαι πέρι ;

Oh, my swoll'n heart ! *what will the Gods do with me ?*

Young's Brothers, act v. sc. 1.

735

Χνοάζων ἄρτι λευκανθὲς κάρα.

Send him to 's grave then,
 Like a *white almond tree*, full of glad days.

Davenport's City Night Cap, act iv. Dodsley.

His reverend locks
 In comely curls did wave ;
 And on his *aged temples grewe*,
The blossomes of the grave.

Old Ballad of Mary Ambree. See Percy's Relics, Series II. book ii. x.

756 *Κᾶπερ μὲν ἐγὼ νιν. ἄξιός γάρ, οἷ' ἀνὴρ
Δοῦλος, φέρειν ἦν τῇσδε καὶ μείζω χάριν.*

Commend thee to my master, sweet Damon, and of *him*
crave libertie,

Hath well deserved a gift far better than this.

R. Edwards's Damon and Pythias, (1571.)

762 *IO. Ἀλλ' ἔξεται μέν. ἀξία δέ που μαθεῖν
Καγὼ τά γ' ἐν σοὶ δυσφόρως ἔχοντ', ἄναξ.*

Lavinia. Wherefore turn you from me?
Why did you falsely call me your Lavinia?
Since now you mourn unkindly by yourself,
And rob me of my partnership in sadness.

Rowe's Fair Penitent, act i. sc. 1.

Leonora. Nay, my good lord, I have a title here,
And I will have it; am I not your wife?
Have I not just authority to know
That heart which I have purchased with my own?
Lay it before me then, it is my due,

Tell me the secret, I conjure you, tell me.

Young's Revenge, act iv. sc. 1.

Precisely similar passages occur in Julius Cæsar, act ii. sc. 2; and in Lee's Junius Brutus, act ii. sc. 1.

772 *Ἄνὴρ γὰρ ἐν δείπνοις μ' ὑπερπλησθεὶς μέθης
Καλεῖ παρ' οἴνῳ, πλαστός ὥς εἶην πατρί.
Καγὼ βαρυνθείς, τὴν μὲν οὔσαν ἡμέραν
Μόλις κατέσχον· θάτέρα δ' ἰὼν πέλας
Μητρὸς πατρός τ' ἠλεγχον· οἱ δὲ δυσφόρως.*

Amid their cups that freely flowed,
Their revelry and mirth;
A youthful Knight taxed Valentine,
Of base and doubtful birth.

The foul reproach, so grossly urged,
His generous breast did wound,
And straight he vowed he ne'er would rest
Till he his parents found.

Ballad of Valentine and Orson. (Percy's Relics.)

787

Τὴν Κορινθίαν
Ἄστροις τὸ λοιπὸν ἐκμετρούμενος χθόνα.

Has *observatis* valles enavimus *astris*.

Sil. Ital. ii. 662.

825

Βαίην ἄφαντος πρόσθεν, ἣ τοιάνδ' ἰδεῖν
Κηλίδ' ἐμαυτῷ συμφορᾶς ἀφιγμένην.

Jam ego ex corpore exigam *omnes maculas mærorum tibi*.

Plaut. Capt. iv. 2.

859

Νόμοι πρόκεινται
Ἐψίποδες, οὐρανίαν δὲ
Αἰθέρα τεκνωθέντες, ὧν Ὀλυμπος
Πατὴρ μόνος.

*Laws and customs born
Of high descent.*

Daniel's Civil Warres, b. viii. stanza 16.

The *old laws* of England, they

Children of a wiser day.

Shelley's Masque of Anarchy, ver. 88.

864

Οὐδὲ
Μὴν ποτε λάθα κατακοιμάσει.

This expression, with reference to laws, occurs three times in Measure for Measure.

We have strict *statutes*, and most biting *laws*,

Which for these fourteen years we *have let sleep*.

Act i. sc. 4.

The *drowsy* and neglected *act*.

Act i. sc. 3.

The *law* hath not been dead, though it *hath slept*.

Now 'tis awake.

Act ii. sc. 2.

Sleeping laws the King's neglect revile.

Prior's Solomon, b. ii.

868

"Τβρις φυτεύει τύραννον.

I prefer the present reading, supposing it to be the correct one: the metaphor is illustrated in the following lines:

Ten set battles
Against the strong usurper, Diocles,
Whom long *experience had begot a leader.*

Beaumont and Fletcher's Mad Lover, act i. sc. 1.

Or, if the cases are interchanged; for the sentiment—

He, in dejection, had already lost
His *kingly pride, the parent of disdain.*

Glover's Leonidas, b. x.

880

Δίκας ἀφόβητος.

Unwhipped of *Justice.*

King Lear, act iii. sc. 2.

897

Εἴπερ ὄρθ' ἀκούεις.

For English examples of this phrase, see Illust. Prometheus, 869.

909

Τὰ καινὰ τοῖς πάλαι τεκμαίρεται.

The everlasting *to be, that hath been.*

Byron's Ode to Venice.

To former times and men, his eyes to cast,
And *judge of what's to come, by what is past.*

Churchill's Farewell.

922 ΑΓΓ.

Ἀλλ' ὀλβία τε, καὶ ξὺν ὀλβίοις ἀεὶ
Γένοιτ', ἐκείνου γ' οὔσα παντελὴς δάμαρ.

ΙΟΚ.

Αὔτως δὲ καὶ σύ γ', ὦ ξέν', ἄξιός γάρ ἐστι
Τῆς εὐεπείας οὐνεκ'.

JESSICA.

I wish your ladyship all heart's content.

PORTIA.

*I thank you for your wish, and am well pleas'd,
To wish it back on you.*

Merchant of Venice, act iii. sc. 4.

943

'Ιοκάστης κára.

For various instances of this perilocution in English, see *Illust. of Agamemnon*, 379.

954 Σμικρὰ παλαιὰ σώματ' εὐνάζει ῥοπή.

SIF. But how fares the King?

SIG. He is no more,

SIF. This stroke is sudden;
He was this morning well, when to the chase
Lord Tancred went.

SIG. 'Tis true, but at his years

*Death gives short notice, drooping nature then,
Without a gust of pain to shake it, falls.*

Thomson's *Tancred and Sigismunda*, act i. sc. 1.

Erfurdt quotes Seneca *Œd.* 787.

957 Φεῦ, φεῦ, τί δῆτ' ἄν, ὦ γυναῖ, σκοποῖτό τις
Τὴν Πυθόμαντιν ἐστίαν, ἢ τοὺς ἄνω
Κλάζοντας ὄρνις, ὧν ὑφηγητῶν ἐγὼ
Κτανεῖν ἔμελλον πατέρα τὸν ἐμόν; ὁ δὲ θανὼν
Κεύθει κάτω δὴ γῆς· ἐγὼ δ' ὄδ' ἐνθάδε
Ἀψαυστος ἔγχευς.

Famed Nostradamus, when he took my horoscope,
Foretold my father I should wed with incest.
Ere this unhappy war, my mother died,
And sisters I had none; vain augury!
A long religious life, a holy age,
My stars assigned me too; impossible!
For how can incest suit with holiness,
Or priestly orders with the princely state?

Dryden's *Don Sebastian*, act ii. sc. 1.

966 IOK. Οὔκουν ἐγὼ σοι ταῦτα προὔλεγον πάλαι;
OIA. Ηὔδας· ἐγὼ δὲ τῷ φόβῳ παρηγόμενην.

Sed malus interpret metus omne trahebat
Augurium pejore viâ.

Claud. Bell. Get. 262.

970 Τί δ' ἂν φοβοῖτ' ἄνθρωπος, ᾧ τὰ τῆς τύχης
Κρατεῖ, πρόνοια δ' ἐστὶν οὐδενὸς σαφής;
Εἰκὴ κράτιστον ζῆν, ὅπως δύναίτο τις.

Certa si decreta sors sit quid cavere proderit?
Sive sint incerta cuncta quid timere convenit?

Ausonius Sept. Sap. Sept. Vers. Solon. Athen.

994 Τί δῆτ' ἐγὼ οὐχὶ τοῦδε τοῦ φόβου σ', ἀναξ,
'Επεὶ περ εὖνους ἦλθον, ἐξελευσάμην;

It had been sin
That Millicent should suffer you to perplex
Your noble thoughts, when it did consist in his
Discovery to give a freedom to
Your labouring thoughts.

Shirley's Wedding, act iii. sc. 2.

1051 Οὐκ ἄν γένοιτο τοῦθ', ὅπως ἐγὼ λαβὼν
Σημεῖα τοιαῦτ', οὐ φανῶ τοῦμὸν γένος.

So in Latin:

Non erat ut fieri posset.

Lucret. v. 977.

*There shall none other thyng availè,
That thou ne shalt thy death receive.*

Gower's Conf. Amant. b. i.

*There is no way, I tell thee plain,
But I must do this deed.*

King Cambyses.

*And yet for my promise, by God, I sweare,
There is no remedy but I must needs go.*

Lusty Juventus.

The construction is only to be found in our oldest writers.

1056 Τρίδουλος.

He is *thrice a villain*, that says, such a father begot villains.

As You like it, act i. sc. 1.

Non fur sed trifur.

Plaut. Aulul. act iv. sc. 4.

T'ervenefice.

Plaut. Bacchides, act iv. sc. 7.

Trifurcifer.

Plaut. Rud. act iii. sc. 4.

- 1058 *IOK.* Καὶ μὲν φρονούσά γ' εὔ, τὰ λῶστά σοι λέγω.
OIA. Τὰ λῶστα τοίνυν ταῦτά μ' ἀλγύνει πάλαι.

Governor. Content thee, Barabas, thou hast naught but right.
Barabas. Your *extreme right does me exceeding wrong.*

Christopher Marlowe's Jew of Malta, act i.

Ambizioso. Your *too much right does do us too much wrong.*

Cyril Tourneur's Revenger's Tragedy, act i. sc. 1.

- 1068 *Mή 'κ τῆς σιωπῆς τῆς δ' ἀναρρήξει κακά.*
OIA. Ὅποῖα χρήζει ῥηγνύτω.

The oracle is fulfilled; the King's daughter is found: such
a deal of wonder is broken out within this hour, that ballad-
 makers cannot be able to express it.

Winter's Tale, act v. sc. 2.

The following passage probably indicates the origin of the metaphor:

This *lies glowing*, I can tell you, and is almost mature for the
violent breaking out.

Coriolanus, act iv. sc. 3.

- 1073 *Ἐγὼ δ' ἐμαυτὸν παῖδα τῆς Τύχης νέμων*
Τῆς εὖ διδούσης, οὐκ ἀτιμασθήσομαι.

We are all, my Lord,
The sons of Fortune; she hath sent us forth
 To thrive by the red sweat of our own merits.

Middleton's Mayor of Quinborough, act ii. sc. 1.

That blind priest, like the *eldest son of Fortune*,
 Turns what he lists.

Hen. VIII., act ii. sc. 2.

Go on, brave Pergamus, the son of Fame,
 The *child of Fortune*, all men know the same.

Baumont and Fletcher's Faithful Friends, act iv. sc. 4.

Fall'n *child of Fortune*, turn, redeem her favour here.

Scott's *Vision of Don Roderick*, st. 8.

Noster *Fortunæ filius*.

Hor. Sat. II. vi. 48.

And thou, *Batavia*, daughter of distress.

Dyer's *Fleece*, b. iv. l. 444.

1075

Οἱ δὲ συγγενεῖς
Μῆνές με μικρὸν καὶ μέγαν διώρισαν.

Thus by a length of years and change of fate
All things are light or heavy, small or great.

Prior's *Solomon*, b. i.

1081

ᾧ Κιθαιρών, οὐκ ἔσει
Μὴ οὐ σέ γε καὶ πατριώταν Οἰδίπου
Καὶ τροφὸν καὶ μητέρ' αὔξειν

Αἰτνὰ μᾶτερ ἐμὰ.

Theoc. *Idyll*. ix. 16.

1099

Εἴθ' ὁ Βακχεῖος θεὸς ναί-
ων ἐπ' ἄκρων ὁρέων, εὖ-
ρημα δέξατ' ἔκ του
Νυμφᾶν Ἑλικωνίδων,
Αἷς πλεῖστα συμπαίζει.

Λικνίτην Διόνυσον ἐπ' εὐχαῖς ταῖςδε κικλήσκω

Ὅς ποτ' ἀνὰ δρυμοὺς κεχορευμένα βήματα πάλλεις
Σὺν νύμφαις χαρίεσσιν ἐλαυνόμενος μανίῃσιν.

Orph. *Hymn*. xlv. and *Hymn*. liii.

1139 Οὐκ εἰς ὄλεθρον.

See *Sept. Cont. Theb.* 234.

1162

ΘΕΡ. Οἶμοι· πρὸς αὐτῷ γ' εἰμὶ τῷ δεινῷ λέγειν.
ΟΙΔ. Κάγω γ' ἀκούειν. ἀλλ' ὅμως ἀκουστέον.

Zanga. Know then, Don Carlos—

Alonzo. Oh!

Zanga. You cannot bear it.

Alonzo. Go on, I'll have it, though it blast mankind!
I'll have it all, and instantly. Go on.

Young's *Revenge*, act. iv. sc. 1.

Gabor. We arrived
In the poor town where Werner was concealed
And Strahlenheim was succoured; *we are on*
The verge, dare you hear further?

Sieg. *I must do so,*
Or I have heard too much.

Byron's *Werner*, act v. sc. 1.

1181 *Τίς γὰρ, τίς ἀνὴρ πλέον*
Τᾶς εὐδαιμονίας φέρει,
ἥ τοσοῦτον ὅσον δοκεῖν,
Καὶ δόξαντ' ἀποκλίνει;

A common sentiment.

Flattering fortune, and the light
Of summer days, are as the radiance
That flits along the solitary waves,
E'en whilst we gaze and say, "how beautiful!"
So fitful and so perishing the dream
Of human things.

Bowles's *Grave of the Last Saxon*, canto i.

1190 *"Ὅστις καθ' ὑπερβολὰν*
Τοξεύσας ἐκράτησε τοῦ
Πάντ' εὐδαίμονος ὄλβου.

Olde babe, now learn to sucke,
Who in thy youth couldst never learne the feate
To hitte the whytes, whiche live with all good lucke.

Gascoigne's *Woodmanship*.

1195 *Θανάτων δ' ἐμᾶ*
Χώρα πύργος ἀνέστας.

A married woman is a tower against death to her husband.

Ecclesiasticus xxvi. 22.

And in Latin we find the genitive,

*Hic cunctis optata quies, hic sola pericli
Turris erat, clypeus que truncem porrectus in hostem.*

Claud. in Ruf. i. 164.

Also Sil. Ital. xvi. 68.

1205 ὦ μέγας λιμὴν
Αὐτὸς ἤρκεσεν
Παῖδὶ καὶ πατρὶ
Θαλαμηπόλῳ πεσεῖν.

I trust good luck to me shal be allowed,
For I have seen a ship *in haven fal*,
After that storme hath broke bothe maste and shroud.

The Lover Hopeth for Better Chaunce, by Sir Thomas Wyat.

1212 Ἐφευρέ σ' ἄκονθ' ὁ πᾶνθ' ὁρῶν χρόνος.

Time has now found it out.

Beaumont and Fletcher's *Women Pleased*, act iv. sc. 1.

Searching time,
With piercing insight, will *the truth outfind*,
And make discovery *who the guilty is*.

For time still tries
The truth from lies,
And God makes open what the world would blind.

Greene's "Never too Late" Isabel's Sonnet.

1221 Ἀνέπνευσά τ' ἐκ σέθεν,
Καὶ κατεκοίμησα τοῦμὸν ὄμμα.

Respirant Thebæ.

Statius. xi. 18.

Fessa que Pensatis respiret Græcia Pœnis.

Claud. in Quart. Consulat. Hor. 473.

She long time with that salvage people stayed
To gather breath in many miseries.

Spenser's *Fairy Queen*, b. i. c. 6. st. 19.

Th' afflicted state,
 Most miserable grown,
 Endures the while, till fate, and Steven's death,
 Gave some calm leisure *to recover breath.*

Daniel's Civil Warres, b. i. stanza 12.

1230

Τῶν δὲ πημονῶν
Μάλιστα λυποῦσ' αἰ φανῶσ' αὐθαίρετοι.

Those wounds heal ill that men do give themselves.

Troilus and Cressida, act iv. sc. 3.

Heart! rend thyself, thou dost thyself but right,

No force, no fraud, robbed thee of thy delight,
 Nor Fortune of thy Fortune author is,
But to myself, myself did give the blow.

Sir P. Sydney's *Astrophel and Stella*.

1256 *Γυναῖκά τ' οὐ γυναῖκα.*

This form does not occur at all in Æschylus.

The "*funera ne funera*" of Catullus has frequently been quoted.

Add,

Detexit ventus villam, quid verbis opus est?
Non ventus fuit sed Alcumena Euripidi.

Plaut. *Rud.* I. i.

It was used by our early Poets.

Until he came unto *another gate*,
No gate but like one.

Spenser's *Fairy Queen*, b. ii. c. 12.

A Knight, no Knight at all perdie.

Ibid. b. iii. c. 10.

It was to weet, *a wild and salvage man*,
 Yet was *no man*, but only like in shape.

Ibid. b. iv. c. 7.

Oh tears, no tears.

Sydney's *Astrophel and Stella*.

In Kyd's *Spanish Tragedy*, act iii., occurs the passage here ridiculed by Jonson—

MAT. Indeed, here are a number of fine speeches in this book. "*Oh eyes, no Eyes*, but fountains fraught with tears." "*Oh life, no life*, but lively form of death." Another, "*Oh world, no world*, but mass of public wrongs."

Every Man in his Humour, act i. sc. 5.

Similar passages occur in Tomkis's *Albumazar*, act ii. sc. 2; Cartwright's *Ordinary*, act iii. sc. 5; Shirley's *Love in a Maze*, act iv. sc. 3.

1270

Τῶν αὐτοῦ κύκλων.

So in Latin: orbes for eyes.

Ille cavis evolvit sedibus orbes.

Lucan. ii. 184.

My Fortune's wheels, *the circles of her eyes*.

Daniel's *Sonnets to Delia*, stanza 12.

While Innocence, without disguise,
And Constancy sincere,
Shall fill *the circles of those eyes*.

Cowper. *The Doves*.

We hope to make *the circles of your eyes*,
Flow with distilled laughter.

Ben Jonson's *Every Man out of his Humour*, (after the second sounding.)

1271

‘Οθούνεκ’ οὐκ ὄψαιντό νιν,
Οὔθ’ οἱ’ ἐπασχεν, οὔθ’ ὅποῖ’ ἔδρα κακά,
Ἀλλ’ ἐν σκότῳ τὸ λοιπὸν οὐς μὲν οὐκ ἔδει
Ὅψοιαιθ’ οὐς δ’ ἐχρηζεν οὐ γνωσολάτο.

Upon these eyes we must be first avenged,
Unworthy lamps of this accursed lump,
Out of your dwellings! So, it fits me thus,
In blood and blindness, to go seek the path
That leadeth down to everlasting night.

Old Play of *Tancred and Gismunda*, act v. sc. 3.

K

- 1277 Οὐδ' ἀνίεσαν
 Φόβον μυδώσας σταγόνας, ἀλλ' ὁμοῦ μέλας
 Ὅμβρος χαλάξης αἱμάτων ἐτέγγετο.

Perdiderat vultum rabies : stetit imbre cruento
 Informis facies.

Lucan. vi. 224.

Erfurdt has *discovered* that there is a similar passage in the Œdipus of Seneca, which, as usual, is copied by Brasse, &c.

- 1284 Ἄττη, θάνατος, αἰσχύνη, κακῶν
 Ὅς' ἐστὶ πάντων ὀνόματ', οὐδέν ἐστ' ἀπόν.

Numquid est
 Aliud mali damnive quod non dixeris
 Reliquum.

Ter. Eun. act v. sc. 7.

Whoso me seeth, *seeth sorrow al at ons,*
 Pain, turment, wo, and plain, and eke distres,
Out of my woful bodie harm none is.

Chaucer's Troilus and Cressida, b. iv.

- 1289 Τὸν μητρὸς, αὐδῶν ἀνόσι', οὐδὲ ῥητά μοι.

I will give only two instances of the aposiopesis.

Quin te Dii Deæque—scit quid hinc porro dicturus fuerim.

Plaut. Pers. act ii. sc. 4.

Bertram is—what I must not name.

Scott's Rokeby, canto i.

- 1296 Τοιοῦτον, οἶον καὶ στυγοῦντ' ἐποικτίσαι.

I have given other instances, Ajax 924.

Thine only son, pierced with a deadly wound,
 Choked in his blood, and gasping on the ground ;
 Thyself in bondage, by the victor kept,
 The Chief, the Father, and the Captive wept,
 An English Muse is touch'd with generous woe,
 An in *th' unhappy man, forgets the foe.*

Addison's Campaign.

1300 *Μείζονα (δαίμων) τῶν μακίστων.*

Oh, *more than most musical* harmony.

Brewer's *Lingua*, act iii. sc. 8.

Yet in this combat, something, methinks, appears
Greater than greatest glory.

Machin's *Dumb Knight*, act i. sc. 1.

1329 *Τί γὰρ ἔδει μ' ὀράν,
Ὅτ' ὁρῶντι μηδὲν ἦν ἰδεῖν γλυκύ.*

Oh foolish eyes! *why lose ye not your sight,
Since your delight is lost, your object gone.*

Stirling's *Alexandrian Tragedy*, act iii. sc. 2.

1342 *Ὅλοιθ' ὅστις ἦν, ὃς ἀπ' ἀγρίας πέδας.
Νομάδος ἐπιποδίας ἔλαβέ μ'.*

Vincula ferri

Excedere senem.

Lucan. ii. 72.

The remorseless *chains that gnaw,*
And eat into thy flesh, festering thy limbs
With rankling rust.

Congreve's *Mourning Bride*, act iii. sc. 6.

The bright *chains*
Eat with their burning cold into my bones.

Shelley's *Prometheus Unbound*.

In each ring there is a *chain,*
That iron is a cankering thing,
For in these *limbs its teeth* remain.

Byron. *Prisoner of Chillon*.

1358 *Ἐγὼ γὰρ οὐκ οἶδ' ὅμ' αἰσιν πόλοις βλέπων.*

Quo vultu natos, quo me scelerate videres?

Ovid *Hypsipyle Jasoni*, 145.

Oh, dearest Leonora, *with what forehead*
Dare I look on him now ?

Massinger's *Very Woman*, v. 6.

With what eyes could we
Stand in his presence ?

Milton's *Paradise Lost*, ii. 239.

With what forehead
Dare you speak this to me ?

Fletcher's *Beggar's Bush*, act i. sc. 2.

1361 Ἦργ' ἐστὶ κρείσσον' ἀγχόνης εἰργασμένα.

O, burn her, burn her, *hanging is too good.*

Henry VI., p. I. act v. sc. 4.

But the expression is a common one.

1371 Τοιάνδ' ἐγὼ κηλίδα μηνύσας ἐμήν,
Ὅρθοῖς ἔμελλον ὄμμασιν τούτους ὀρᾶν ;

I am not the man ; I'll *meet your eye* on that point,
As I can one day God's.

Byron's *Werner*, act iv. sc. 1.

1377 Τὴν φροντίδ' ἔξω τῶν κακῶν οἰκεῖν, γλυκύ.

Let thy thoughts
Live in their own peace.

Shirley's *Royal Master*, act iv. sc. 1.

1382 Οἶον ἄρά με
Κάλλος κακῶν ὑπουλον ἐξεθρέψατε.

It will *but skin and film the ulcerous place*,
Whilst rank corruption, mining all within,
Infects unseen.

Hamlet, act iii. sc. 4.

1387 Αἰ τοῦμόν αἶμα τῶν ἐμῶν χειρῶν ἄπο
Πίετε πατρός.

I bath'd his bosome with a crimson floud,
And in his breast did drown the cruel sword,
That in another's body drank my bloud.

Earl of Stirling's Tragedy of Cræsus, act ii, sc. 1.

1412 *Τὴν γοῦν πάντα βόσκουσαν φλόγα*
Αἰδεῖσθ' ἄνακτος Ἥλίου, τοιόνδ' ἄγος
Ἀκάλυπτον οὕτω δεικνύναι.

Scarce could their hearts, at peace with all mankind,
Believe what bloody deeds on earth are done;
That man, of woman born, should be so blind,
As walk *in guilt beneath the blessed sun.*

Professor J. Wilson's Angler's Tent.

He will not suffer us to burn their bones,
Nor urn their ashes, nor *to take th' offence*
Of mortal loathsomeness from the blest eye
Of holy Phæbus.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Two Noble Kinsmen, act i. sc. 1.

1443 *Οὐ γὰρ ἂν ποτε*
Θνήσκων ἐσώθην, μὴ ἂν τῷ δεινῷ κακῷ.

If it had not been to die twenty times alive, I should never
have 'scaped death.

Eastward Hoe, by Marston, Chapman, and Ben Jonson, act iv. sc. 1.

1445 *Ἢ μὲν ἡμῶν μοῖρ', ὅπηπερ εἶσ', ἴτω.*

Ἢδὲ τί ποι Πηγέιον; ἴτω πειρωμένον ἡμᾶρ
Τλησόμεαι.

Callimach Hymn to Delos, 127.

Sic eat, immitis Romana piacula Divi
Plena ferant.

Lucan. Phars. II. 304.

Well, sith it was in hazard, then *let it go.*

Appius and Virginia. Dodsley.

YORK. He was; why so?—*go all which way it will.*

Richard II., act ii. sc. 2.

- 1473 Καὶ σφὼ δακρύω· προσβλέπειν γὰρ οὐ σθένω.
 Νοοῦμενος τὰ λοιπὰ τοῦ πικροῦ βίου,
 Οἶον βιώναι σφὼ πρὸς ἀνθρώπων χρεῶν.
 Ποίας γὰρ ἀστῶν ἤξετ' εἰς ὀμιλίας;
 Ποίας δ' ἑορτάς, ἔνθεν οὐ κεκλανμέναι
 Πρὸς οἶκον ἵξεσθ' ἀντὶ τῆς θεωρίας;
 Ἀλλ' ἤνικ' ἂν δὴ πρὸς γάμων ἤκητ' ἀκμάς,
 Τίς οὗτος ἔσται; τίς παραρρήψει, τέκνα,
 Τοιαῦτ' ὀνειδὴ λαμβάνων, ἃ τοῖς ἐμοῖς.

Oh, what a life must their's be, those poor innocents,
 When they have grown up to a sense of sorrow;
 Oh, what a feast will they be for rude misery:
 Honest men's boys and girls, whene'er they mingle,
 Will spurn them with the black and branded title,
 The murderer's children; infamy will pin
 That pestilent label on their backs;
 And if they beg,—for beggars they must be,
 They'll drive them from their doors with cruel jeers.

Milman's Fazio, act iv. sc. 2.

A similar passage occurs in Byron's Sardanapalus, act iv. sc. 1.

- 1502 "Αλῖς. ἵν' ἡξήκεις δακρύων.

Ire iterum in lachrymas iterum tentare precando
Cogitur.

Æn. iv. 413.

- 1515 "Ωστε θνητὸν ὄντ', ἐκείνην τὴν τελευταίαν ἰδεῖν
 Ἡμέραν ἐπισκοποῦντα, μηδέν' ὀλβίζειν, πρὶν ἂν
 Τέρμα τοῦ βίου περάσῃ, μηδὲν ἀλγεινὸν παγών.

The passages in Juvenal and Ovid have been quoted ad nauseam.

Judge none blessed before his death.

Ecclesiasticus xi. 28.

There being *nothing*
Upon this stage of life to be commended,
Though well begun, till it be fully ended.

Massinger's Maid of Honour (concluding lines).

So naught may be esteemed *happy till the end*.

Spenser's Fairy Queen, b. ii. canto 5.

Then was the drama ended, not till then ;
So full of chance and change, the lives of men,
Could we pronounce him happy ?

Rogers's Human Life.

I shall quote one or two more instances at the opening of the Trachiniæ.

ŒDIPUS COLONEUS.

8

Τὸ γενναῖον τρίτον.

See also 579 of this play.

Amongst our older English Poets the adjective was not unfrequently used for the substantive.

Unjustly he with them hath delt,
His *greedy* was so strong.

King Cambices by Preston, 1561, (Hawkins.)

Pride gives a lustre to a woman's *fair*.

Machin's Dumb Knight, act iv. sc. 1.

Blush, day's eternal lamp, to see thy lot,
Since that *thy cleare* with cloudy *darhes* is scared.

Lodge's Discontented Satyre, 1589.

And Shakspeare uses "fair" for "fairness" in Venus and Adonis.

17 *Χῶρος δ' ὅδ' ἱερός, ὥς σάφ' εἰκάσαι, βρύων
Δάφνης, ἐλαίας, ἀμπέλου· πυκνόπτεροι δ'
Εἴσω κατ' αὐτὸν εὐστομοῦς ἀηδόνες.*

Ἀέγονδὲ
Ῥεῖθρον ἀπὸ σπιλάδων πάντοσε τηλεθάει
Δάφναις καὶ μύρτοισι καὶ εὐώδει κυπαρίσσῳ
Ἐνθα περίξ κέχυται βοτρυνόπαις ἐλικί
Ἀμπελος, εἰαρινοὶ δὲ λιγυθόγγοισιν αἰδαῖς
Κόσσυφοι ἀχεῦσιν ποικιλότραυλα μέλη
Ξουθαὶ ἀηδονίδες μινυρίσμασιν ἀντιαχεῦσαι
Μελπουσι.

Epigr. Theocrito attribut. Anthol. Leips. v. ii. p. 175.

20

Κῶλα κάμψον.

P. V. 396.

ι.

- 22 Κάθιζέ νύν με, καὶ φύλασσε τὸν τυφλόν.

Blind for blind man.

Beryn, quod *this blind*, though I may not see.

Chaucer's Merchant's Second Tale.

- 43 Τὰς πάνθ' ὀρώσας Εὐμενίδας ὃ γ' ἐνθάδ' ἂν
Εἴποι λεώς νιν' ἄλλα δ' ἀλλαχοῦ καλά.

Εὐβουλῆα τ' ἄνακτα καὶ Ἀντάνγην ἀρίδηλον
Ἄλλοι δ' ἄλλο καλοῦσιν ἐπιχθονίων ἀνθρώπων.

Orph. Fragm. ex. Macrobian. Sat. i. 18.

- 74 Ἄν λέγωμεν, πάνθ' ὀρώντα λέξομεν.

Your last profession,
Followed so close my brother's death, I thought
The meaning looked on me.

Shirley's Court Secret, act v. sc. 2.

- 75 Ἐπείπερ εἶ
Γενναῖος, ὥς ἰδόντι, πλὴν τοῦ δαίμονος.

Thy face
Bears a command in 't; though thy tackle's torn;
Thou show'st a noble vessel

Coriolanus, act iv. sc. 5.

- 81 Βέβηκεν ἡμιν ὁ.

For the redundant ἡμιν.

Ille bonus vir *nobis* psaltriam si Dis placet
Paravit.

Ter. Adelph. act iii. sc. 6.

Quis procul *ille virum nobis*.

Val. Flacc. Argon. v. 579.

- 91 Κάμπτειν τὸν ταλαίπωρον βίον.

Some swain
Had here, as fittest, chosen out a place,
Where he might give *a period to the race*
Of his loath'd life.

Browne's Britannia's Pastorals b. i. song 1.

97 Οὐκ ἔσθ' ὅπως οὐ πιστὸν ἐξ ὑμῶν πτερὸν.

For the construction.

Illud item *non est ut* posses credere sedes
Esse deūm sanctas.

Lucret. v. 147.

Ἀθανάτων, ὧ ξεῖνε φραδῇ τινὸς ἐνθαδ' ἱκάνεις.

Theoc. Idyll. xxv. 57.

For the use of πτερὸν for bird.

The commoners of nature,
Each *wing* that flies along the spacious sky.

Thomson's Agamemnon, act iii. sc. 1.

It is used in the same way for angel.

Each gracious *wing* from heaven,
Of those that minister to erring man.

Mallet's Amyntor and Theodora.

100 Ἀοίνοις.

Eumenid. 822.

109 Οἴκτειρατ' ἀνδρὸς Οἰδίπου τόδ' ἄθλιον
Εἶδωλον· οὐ γάρ δὴ τόδ' ἀρχαῖον δέμας.

I once was Ælla, nowe bee notte ytte's shade
Hanne alle the furie of misfortune's wyll
Fall'n on mie benned heade, I hadde been Ælla styll.

Chatterton's Ælla.

'Tis not *I*,
But 'tis Cialto's *shadow* that you gaze on.

Sir Robert Howard's Surprisal, act iii. sc. 8.

Who is it that can tell me *who I am*? *Lear's shadow*?

King Lear, act i. sc. 4.

Ex illo superant hæc simulacra viro.

Ovid. Trist. b. iii. eleg. xi. 36.

- 130 Τὸ τᾶς
Εὐφήμου στόμα φροντίδος
Ἰέντες.

Throat is used for voice, as *στόμα* here.

Is it for thee the linnet pours *her throat*?

Pope's Essay on Man, Epistle iii.

The attic warbler pours her throat.

Gray's Ode to Spring.

- 135 Γινῶναι ποῦ μοί ποτε ναίει.
"Οδ' ἐκείνος ἐγώ.

Lod. Where is this rash and most unfortunate man?

Oth. *That's* he, that was Othello; *here I am.*

Othello, act v. sc. 2.

I am that he, that unfortunate he.

As You like it, act iii. sc. 2.

- 136 Φωνῇ γὰρ ὀρώ,
Τὸ φατιζόμενον.

Oh father! father! I am sure you're here

Because I see your voice.

Dryden's King Arthur, act i. sc. 1.

We have an instance of the converse—

My negligent judge *only hears with her eye.*

Prior's Case Stated.

- 144 ᾠδ' ἄλλοτρίοις
ὄμμασιν εἶρπον
Σμικροῖς μέγας.

Those who lean
 Upon a living staff with *borrow'd light.*

Wordsworth. Lines commencing, "A little onwards."

• • • • • μνημίον • • • • •
Ἦ λίθος ἡ μικρὴ τῆς μεγάλης φίλιας.

Epigr. Incert. Auct. Leips. Anthol. vol. i. p. 292.

. . . Τί με σμικροῖς τόν μεγάν ἐντίθετε.

Gemini. Epigr.

230 Σὺ δὲ τῶνδ' ἐδράνων πάλιν ἔκτοπος
 Ἀῦθις ἄφορμος ἐμᾶς χθονὸς ἔκθορε.

Chorus. Thou stand'st accused
 Of crimes abhorred,
 And therefore mayst not, in these sacred groves,
 Utter polluted accents.

Mason's *Caractacus*.

261 Εἰ τὰς γ' Ἀθῆνας φασὶ θεοσεβεστάτας
 εἶναι, μόνας δὲ τὸν κακούμενον ξένον
 Σῶζειν οἷας τε, καὶ μόνας ὑρκεῖν ἔχειν.

Οὐνεκεν οἰκτεῖρειν οἶδε μόνη πολλῶν.

Callimachus *Fragm.* xxi. Quoted by the Scholiast.

267 Τὰ γ' ἔργα μου
 Πεπονθότ' ἐστὶ μάλλον ἢ δεδρακότα.

I am a man,
 More sinned against, than sinning.

King Lear, act iii. sc. 2.

304 Ἐμπόρων ἔπη
 Φιλεῖ πλανᾶσθαι.

Ea fama vagatur.

Virg. *Æn.* ii. 17.

Where'er I go, I meet a *wandering rumour*.

Crowne's *Ambitious Statesman*, act ii.

309 Ἀλλ' εὐτυχὴς ἵκοιτο τῇ θ' αὐτοῦ πόλει,
 Ἐμοί τε. τίς γὰρ ἐσθλὸς οὐχ αὐτῷ φίλος;

He who with industrious zeal,
 Contributes to the common weal,
 By adding to the public good,
 His own own hath rightly understood.

Gay's *Fables*, Part II. Fable 8.

317 Ἄρ' ἔστιν ; ἄρ' οὐκ ἔστιν ;

Is est ? an non est ? ipse est.

Ter. Eun. act iii. sc. 4.

336 ΟΙΔ. Οἱ δ' αὐθόμαιμοι ποῖ νεανίαι πονεῖν ;
ΙΣΜ. Εἴς' οὐπὲρ εἰσι. δεινὰ τὰ κείνοις τανῦν.

He is that he is, I may not breathe my censure.

Othello, act iv. sc. 1.

I am that I am, and they that level
At my offences, reckon up their own.

Shakspeare's Sonnets, cxxi.

352 Μοχθοῦσα τλήμων, δεύτερ' ἡγείται τὰ τῆς
Οἴκοι διαίτης.

Τὰ οἴκοι for suus, proprius.

None then would waste their hours in foreign thoughts,
If all like me considered *their own case*,
And wept the sorrows which they *found at home*.

Rowe's Jane Shore, act iv. sc. 1.

Δεύτερ' ἡγείται.

At nunc tantus amor cunctis auguste tuorum,
Ut sit cuique suæ cura secunda domus.

Martial. Lib. ix. Epigr. 80.

364 Δὶς γὰρ οὐχὶ βούλομαι
Πονοῦσά τ' ἀλγεῖν, καὶ λέγουσ' αὖθις πάλιν.

Porcia. Pray make me comprehend this mystery.
Camilla. 'Tis to open my wounds afresh, dear *Porcia*.

Sir S. Tuke's Adventures of Five Hours, act i. sc. 1.

For to remember sorrows past away,
Is to renew an old calamity.

Cowley's Constantia and Philetus, st. 58.

386 Ἦδη γὰρ ἔσχατος ἐλπιδ', ὥς ἐμοῦ θεοῦς
Ὡραν τιν' ἐξεῖν ὥστε σωθῆναι ποτε ;

Alra. Some kind power instruct thee

Plr. No, they have still been deaf to all my prayers.

Trapp's *Alra Mule*, act iv. sc. 2.

407 Ἡ καὶ κατασκιῶσι Θηβαία κόνει ;

Κλεινότατον θνητῶν τύμβος ἐπεσκίασεν.

Epigr. Incert. Anct. Leips. Anthol. vol. iii. p. 325.

423 Ἐριν κατασβέσειαν, ἐν.

This kindled hate,

May yet be quenched ere it consume us all.

Norton and Sackville's *Gorboduc*, act ii. sc. 2.

Of this hate

Let these unguilty hands the *quencher*s be.

Daniel's *Octavia and Antony*, st. 33.

456

Κρέοντα

Κεῖ τις ἄλλος ἐν πόλει σθένει.

Sunt apinæ, tricæque, et si quid vilius istis.

Martial. xiv. Epigr. i. line 8.

Juvenes votis oblivia quærunt,

Et si quæ est duro læsa puella viro.

Ovid. *Remedium Amoris*, 554.

Cratinus, Eupolis, Aristophanes,

Or *whatsoever other wit* doth give

Old Comedies the rein.

Randolph's *Muse's Looking Glass*, act iv. sc. 5. 1632.

491 Ἐπειτ' ἀφέρπειν ἄστροφος.

For illustrations, see my *Choeph.* 96.

511 Δεινὸν μὲν, τὸ πάλαι κείμενον ἧ-
δη κακὸν, ὧ ξεῖν', ἐπεγείρειν.

Sir, him wise I never held,

That having once escaped perill neare,

Would afterwards afresh the *sleeping evil*l reare.

Spenser's *Fairy Queen*, b. iv. c. 1. st. 24.

God chains the dog till night ; wilt loose the chain ?
And *wake thy sorrows* ?

Herbert's Poems. The Discharge.

Ah me ! what *inward grief awakened* ;
With mention of that name, renews the assault ?

Milton's Samson Agonistes.

533 ὦ μοι, θάνατος μὲν τάδ' ἀκούειν.

It was a *deth* for one to hear him grone.

Chaucer's Complaint of the Black Knight.

536 Παῖδε, δύο δ' ἄτα.

Who are these ?

My sons ! *my shames*.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Bloody Brother, act i. sc. 1.

566 Δεινὴν γὰρ τιν' ἂν πρᾶξιν τύχοις
Λέξας, ὅποιας ἐξαφισταίμην ἐγώ·
Ὡς οἶδα γ' αὐτὸς ὡς ἐπαιδεύθην ξένος,
Ὡσπερ σύ, χῶς τις πλεῖστ' ἀνὴρ ἐπὶ ξένης
Ἦθλησα κινδυνεύματ' ἐν τῷ μῶ κάρᾳ.

A man made tame by Fortune's blows,
Who by the act of known and feeling sorrows,
Am pregnant to good pity. Give me your hand,
I'll lead you to some biding.

King Lear, act iv. sc. 6.

One, too acquainted with calamity,
And from that, apt to pity.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Sea Voyage, act ii. sc. 2.

Other passages might be added to the same effect.

571 Ὡστε ξένον γ' ἂν οὐδὲν ὄνθ', ὥσπερ σὺ νῦν,
Ἵππεκτραποίμην μὴ οὐ συνεκσώξαι. ἐπεὶ
Ἐξοιδ' ἀνὴρ ὢν, χῶτι τῆς ἐς αὔριον
Οὐδὲν πλεόν μοι σοῦ μέτεστιν ἡμέρας.

Battus Cyrenen molli tum forte fovebat
Imperio, mitis Battus, *lachrymasque dedisse*
Casibus humanis facilis; qui, supplice visâ,
Intremuit regum eventus, dextram que tetendit.

Sil. Ital. viii. 60.

575 Θησεῦ, τὸ σὸν γενναῖον.

See line 8.

615 Ἄλλα συγχεῖ πάνθ' ὁ παγκρατῆς χρόνος.

Sic volvunda ætas commutat tempora rerum,
Quod fuit in pretium, fit nullo denique honore,
Porro aliud succedit, et e contemptibus exit,
Inque dies magis appetitur floretque repertum.

Lucret. v. 1275.

617 Θνήσκει δὲ πίστις, βλαστάνει δ' ἀπιστία.

So full ripe, vice, how blasted virtues bud.

P. Fletcher's Purple Island, c. vi. st. 12.

618 Καὶ πνεῦμα ταῦτόν οὔ ποτ' οὔτ' ἐν ἀνδράσιν
Φίλοις βέβηκεν, οὔτε πρὸς πόλιν πόλει.
Τοῖς μὲν γὰρ ἤδη, τοῖς δ' ἐν ὑστέρῳ χρόνῳ
Τὰ τερπνὰ πικρὰ γίγνεται, καὶ θις φίλα.

Oh world, thy slippery turns! friends now fast sworn,
Whose double bosoms seem to wear one heart,
Whose hours, whose bed, whose meal, and exercise,
Are still together, who twin, as 'twere, in love
Unseparable, shall within this hour,
On a dissension of a doit, break out
To bitterest enmity: so, fellest foes, &c.

Coriolanus, act iv. sc. 4.

In hominum ætate multa eveniunt hujusmodi;
Iræ interveniunt, redeunt rursum in gratiam.

Plaut. Amphit. iii. 2.

622 Καὶ ταῖσι Θήβαις εἰ τανὺν εὐήμερεϊ
Καλῶς τὸ πρὸς σέ.

M

We with England will not enter parley
Nor *never make fair weather*.

Old Play of Edward III. (attributed by some to Shakspeare) act i. sc. 2.

And of all old mislikes they *made fair weather*.

Spenser's Fairy Queen, b. iv. c. ii. st. 29.

But I must *make fair weather* yet awhile,
Till Henry be more weak, and I more strong.

Henry VI., p. ii. act v. sc. 1.

623 *Μυρίας ὁ μυρίος*
Χρόνος τεκνοῦται νύκτας ἡμέρας τ' ἰών.

Quarles calls Time.

Thou aged *Father of our years* and hours.

History of Queen Esther's Meditat. 6.

From old eternity's mysterious orb
Was time cut off and cast beneath the skies
Hours, days, and months, and years his children play.

Young's Night Thoughts, ii.

Hail to the glorious rising year!
With what uncommon grace thy days appear;
Comely art thou, in thy prime;
Lovely child of hoary time.

Rowe's Ode on the New Year.

627 *Ὅμως εὐδων καὶ κεκρυμμένος νέκυς*
Ψυγρός ποτ' αὐτῶν θερμὸν αἷμα πίεται.

Cinis ipse nostrum sanguinem, ac tumulus sitit.

Sen. Troas. act iv.

Behold the man,
When the world's justice fails, *shall right thy ashes,*
And feed their thirst with blood.

Shirley's Cardinal, act v. sc. 3.

673 *Τοῦμὸν φυλάξει σ' ὄνομα μὴ πάσχειν κακῶς.*

So Drayton speaking of Chandos:

*By his very name
He could remove a siege.*

Polyolbion, song xviii.

For I have loaden me with many spoils,
Using no other weapon but his name.

Henry VI., act ii. sc. 2.

*This name, alleynes, wylle putte the Danes to flyghte,
The ayre that beares ytt woulde presse downe the foe.*

Chatterton's *Ælla*.

His name is heard
Like thunder, and that mere word "Slicer" hath
Sufficed unto victory.

Cartwright's Ordinary, act i. sc. 4.

691 *Χρυσανγῆς κρόκος.*

A lovely flower betrays
His whiter leaves; and visibly did rear
His tufted head with *saffron-coloured rays*.

Shirley's Poem of Narcissus.

Fruitless, though the fairy broom,
Yet still we love her lavish bloom,

.
And oft we *mark her golden ray*
Along the dark wood scatter day.

Langhorne's Fables of Flora. Fable x.

692 *Οὐδ' ἄπνοι κρῆναι μινύθουσι
Κηφισσοῦ νομάδες ῥέε-
θρων, ἄλλ' αἰὲν ἐπ' ἡματι
'Ωκύτοκος πεδίων ἐπινίσσεται
'Ακηράτω ξὺν ὄμβρῳ.*

Crabbe gives a similar description of the Thames:

. . . Old Thames, borne down with decent pride,
Sees his young streams run warbling by his side,
.

*Yet the pure stream runs on ; and as it moves,
His power encreases, and its use improves ;
While plenty round its spacious waves bestow,
Still it flows on, and shall for ever flow.*

Crabbe's Village, book ii.

707 Τὸ μὲν τις οὐ νέος, οὔτε γήρα
 Σημαίνων ἀλιώσει χερὶ πέρ-
 σας.

A sacred tree,
Fenc'd round, and kept from violation free ;
Whose smallest spray rent off, we never prize
At less than life.

Brown's Britannia's Pastoral, song v.

719 Ἴπποισιν τὸν ἀκεστήρα χαλινὸν.

So Pindar, in speaking of a bit :

 Φάρμακον
Πραῦ τείνων ἀμφὶ γένυ
Ἴππον περὶ δένει.

Pindar. Olymp. xiii. 120.

763 Ἡ δ' οἴκοι, πλέον
 Δίκη σέβοιτ' ἄν, οὔσα σὴ πάλαι τροφός.

Great Athens,
The nurse and fortress of my infancy.

Heywood's Golden Age, act iv.

Πάλιν τιθηνὸν ἀντιπορθήσει χθόνα.

Lycophron.

Oh Coriolanus! Rome,
Nurse of thy tender years.

Thomson's Coriolanus, act iii. sc. 3.

Εἴτ' (ἑσσί) ἐν Κύπρῳ ἄνασσα τροφὴ σέο.

Orph. Hymn. ad Ven. lv. 24.

Δρεπάνη τόθεν ἐκκληῖσται
Οὔνομα, Φαιήκων ἱερὴ τροφός.

Apoll. Rhod. iv. 990.

765 *Κὰπὸ παντὸς ἂν φέρων*
Λόγου δικαίου μηχανήμα ποικίλον.

Ἵβριγέλωτας
Ἔν δ' ἀρεθαλογίῃ μυθεύματα ποικίλ' ἔχοντας.
Maneth. Apotelesm. iv. 446.

788 *Ἦκεις ἔμ' ἄξων, οὐχ ἴν' εἰς δόμους ἄγης,*
Ἄλλ' ὥς πάραυλον οἰκίσης· πόλις δέ σοι
Κακῶν ἄνατος τῶνδ' ἀπαλλαχθῇ χθονός.

So the body of Alexander,

But Ptolemy doth yet by time intend,
To Alexandria to transport me once ;
Not mov'd by love, *no, for another end,*
In hope my fortune will attend my bones.

Stirling's Alexandræan Tragedy, act i. sc. 1.

795 *Ἄρ' οὐκ ἄμεινον ἢ σὺ τὰν Θήβαις φρονῶ ;*
Πολλῷ γ', ὅσῳ περ καὶ σαφεστέρων κλύω,
Φοίβου τε, καὶ τοῦ Ζηνὸς.

Compare Agamemnon, 1200, and the three following lines. Well.

799 *Τὸ σὸν δ' ἀφίεται δεῦρ' ὑπόβλητον στόμα.*

This harsh demand, which Næcol, for the rest,
A *bold and artful mouth*, thus with much grace expressed.

Cowley's Davideis, iv. 179.

808 *Ἦ δύσμορ', οὐδὲ τῷ χρόνῳ φύσας φανεῖ*
Φρένας πότ', ἀλλὰ λῦμα τῷ γήραε τρέφει ;

Thou shouldst not have been old, before thou wast wise.

King Lear, act i. sc. 5.

Art thou old, and want'st experience?

Henry VI., p. ii. act v. sc. 1.

826 *Ἰὼ ξένοι, τί δράσετ' ; ἢ προδώσετε ;*
Κοῦκ ἐξελάτε τὸν ἄσεβῆ τῆσδε χθονός ;

Compare Plaut. Rud. act iii. sc. 2, 3, 4, 5.

“Pro Cyrenenses populares vostram ego imploro fidem.

831 *Οἷ μοι τάλαινα, ποῖ φύγω ; ποῖαν λάβω
Θεῶν ἄρηξιν, ἣ βροτῶν ;*

AMESTRIS. Hear me now, sweet Heaven !

Save me, ye Gods . . .

MIRZA. Come, come along, you see you strive in vain.

AMESTRIS. *Is there no hope of aid, from Gods or men ?*

Rowe's Ambitious Stepmother, act v. sc. 2.

833 *XOP. Τί δρᾶς, ξένε ;
KPE. Οὐχ ἄψομαι τοῦδ' ἀνδρός, ἀλλὰ τῆς ἐμῆς.*

Gnatho. Ah quid agis ? Tace.

Thraso. Quid tu tibi vis ? ego non tangam meam ?

Ter. Eun. iv. 11.

852 *Οὔκουν πότ' ἐκ τούτοιιν γε μὴ σκήπτροιν ἔτι
Ὀδοιπορήσεις.*

Gobbo. The boy was the very staff of my age, my very prop.

Launc. Do I look like a cudgel, or a hovel post, or staff, or
a prop ?

Merchant of Venice, act ii. sc. 2.

But Anna, his mother, wept, and said to Tobit, Why hast
thou sent away our son ? *Is he not the staff of our hands in
going in and out before us ?*

Tobit v. 17.

Death hath snatched my husband from my arms,
And fetched *two crutches from my feeble hand,*
Clarence and Edward.

Richard III., act iv. sc. 2.

859 *Ὁργῇ χάριν δούς.*

Tantum odiis, iræque dabat Saturnia Juno.

Ovid. Met. iv. 448.

867 *ᾠ φθέγμ' ἀναιδές, ἥ σὺν γὰρ ψαύσεις ἐμοῦ ;*

The voice for the person speaking,

What say'st thou ? speak again *thou dismal voice.*

Lee's Mithridatas, act v. sc. 2.

Audax venali comitatur Curio linguâ
Vox quondam populi.

Lucan. i. 269.

I have given further instances, Ajax 14.

873 Ὁ πάντα λεύσσω Ἥλιος.

So Medea addresses the sun :

Hæc tibi fatorum *genitor tutela* meorum
Omnituens.

Val. Flacc. Argon. v. 246.

The all beholding sun had ne'er beholden
 In his wide voyage o'er continents and seas,
 So fair a creature.

Shelley's Witch of Atlas.

884 Τοῖς τοι δίκαιοις χῶ βραχὺς νικᾷ μέγαν.

One instance of this common sentiment will suffice.

Right's not impaired with weakness, but prevails
 In spite of strength, when strength and power failes ;
 Frail is the trust reposed on troops of horse,
 Truth in a handful findes a greater force.

Quarle's History of Queen Esther's Medit. 16.

899 Ἀποσπάσας μὲν τὴν μόνην ξυνωρίδα.

Ξυνωρίδα for a pair.

These, that accuse him in his intent towards our wives, *are a yoke* of his discarded serving-men.

Merry Wives of Windsor, act ii. sc. 1.

911 Νῦν δ' οὐσπερ αὐτὸς τοὺς νόμους εἰσῆλθ' ἔχων,
 Τοῦτοισι, κούκ ἄλλοισιν ἀρμοσθήσεται.

Construction.

Look even *what face* Friar Rush had ; the devil *had such another*.

Gammer Gurton's Needle, act ii. sc. 2. (1575.)

*What friendship he had at my hands,
The same ev'n thou shalt find.*

King Cambyses, by T. Preston.

- 921 *Καί μοι πόλιν κένανδρον ἢ δούλην τινά
Ἔδοξας εἶναι, κᾶμ' ἴσον τῷ μηδενί.*

Compare Supplices, Illustration of line 889. 901. 903.

- 958 *Θυμοῦ γὰρ οὐδὲν γήρᾳς ἐστὶν ἄλλο πλὴν
Θανείν.*

Ira fuit capitalis, ut ultima divideret mors.

Hor. Sat. I., vii. 13.

- 964 *᾽Ω λῆμ' ἀναιδές, τοῦ καθυβρίζειν δοκεῖς,
Πότερον ἐμοῦ γέροντος, ἢ σαυτοῦ, τόδε ;*

Non soles respicere te, cum dicas injuste alteri.

Plaut Pseud. act ii. sc. 2.

*I tell thee, Sultan, this unkingly railing,
Reflects more scandal on thyself than me.*

Trapp's Alra Mule, iv. 2.

- 968 *Θεοῖς γὰρ ἦν οὕτω φίλον,
Τάχ' ἂν τι μηνίουσιν εἰς γένος πάλαι.
Πεῖ καθ' αὐτόν γ' οὐκ ἂν ἐξεύροις ἐμοὶ
Ἀμαρτίας ὄνειδος οὐδέν, ἀνθ' ὅτου
Τάδ' εἰς ἐμαντὸν τοὺς ἐμούς θ' ἡμάρτανον.
Ἐπεὶ δίδαξον, εἴ τι θέσφατον πατρὶ
Χρησιμοῖσιν ἱκνεῖθ', ὥστε πρὸς παίδων θανείν,
Πῶς ἂν δικαίως τοῦτ' ὀνειδίζοις ἐμοί.*

So Sebastian after the discovery of his incest :

Ye cruel powers !

*. You have made me miserable ;
You cannot make me guilty, 't was my fate,
And you made that, not I.*

Dryden's Don Sebastian, act v. sc. 1.

- 981 *Πῶς γ' ἂν τό γ' ἄκον πρῶγμ' ἂν εἰκότως ψέγοις ;
Ψυχὴν ἂν οἶμαι ζῶσαν ἀντειπεῖν ἐμοί.*

Quis nomen unquam sceleris errori dedit?

Senec. Herc. Fur. act v.

999

Τὸν αἴτιον

Τίνοι ἄν, οὐδὲ τοῦνδικον περιβλέποις.

Οἷς ἐγὼ οὐδὲ τὴν πατρός

Ψυχὴν ἂν οἶμαι ζῶσαν ἀντειπεῖν ἐμοί.

Dira atque immania passis

Et quibus ipsorum poterant ignoscere manes,

Quorum corporibus vescebantur?

Juv. Sat. xv. 104.

1030 Καί σ' εἶλε θηρῶνθ' ἡ τύχη.

I'll rack the racker.

Lee's Constantine, act iii. sc. 2.

1030

Τὰ γὰρ δόλω

Τῷ μὴ δικαίῳ κτήματ' οὐχὶ σώζεται.

Didst thou never hear

That things ill got had ever bad success?

Henry VI., p. iii. act ii. sc. 2.

Compare Antigone, 312.

Wealth gotten by vanity (*i. e.* dishonesty) shall be diminished.

Proverbs, xiii. 11.

1050

Τὸν χαλκοβόαν Ἕλληνα

Μίξουσιν,

Nor is the brazen voice of war unheard

On the mild Latian shore.

Phillips' Blenheim.

When the brazen voice

Of war is hushed.

.

Somerville's Chase, b. iii.

Ἕλληνα μίξουσιν.

N

From wing to wing *the strife was mixed.*

Ossian's Oina Morul.

1076 Ἔρδουσιν, ἧ μέλλουσ' ;

Let's meet, and either *do or die.*

Beaumont and Fletcher's *Island Princess*, act ii. sc. 2.

Let us *do or die.*

Burns.

1112 Δυσμόρου γε δύσμορα.
Οὐδ' ἔτ' ἂν πανάθλιος
Θανὼν ἂν εἶην, σφῶν παρεστώσαιν ἐμοί.

I being above

All perturbations, nor is it in

The power of Fate again to make me wretched.

Massinger's *Unnatural Combat*, act ii. sc. 1.

1114 Ἐρείσατ', ὦ παῖ, πλευρὸν ἀμφιδέξιον
Ἐμφύντε τῷ φύσαντι.

How they clung,

In their embracement, as *they grew together.*

Henry VIII., act i. sc. 1.

I grow to you, and our parting is a tortured body.

Alls Well, &c. act ii. sc. 1.

VICEROY. Sever them.

ALMEIRA. *I grow to him.*

VICEROY. Carry the slave to torture.

Massinger's *Very Woman*, act v. sc. 4.

I'll grow to your embraces.

Ben Jonson's *Sad Shepherd*, act i. sc. 6.

Thus let me *grow to thee* too close for fate to sever.

Dryden's *Cleomenes*.

- 1134 Καίτοι τί φωνῶ ; πῶς σ' ἂν ἄθλιος γεγὼς
Θιγεῖν θελήσαιμ' ἀνδρός, ᾧ τίς οὐκ ἐνι
Κηλὶς κακῶν ξύνοικος.

Nolite (inquit) hospites ad me adire illico istic,
Ne *contagio mea* bonis, umbrave obsit :
Tanta vis sceleris in corpore hæret.

Thyestes ap Cic. Tusc. iii. 12.

Hinc mihi prima *mali labes*.

Æn. ii. 97.

- 1177 Τί δ' ; οὐκ ἀκούειν ἔστι, καὶ μὴ δρᾶν, ἢ μὴ
Χρῆζεις ; τί σοι τοῦτ' ἐστὶ λυπηρόν, κλύειν ;

Ἀλλὰ τλῆθι νόφ συνιδεῖν ἔπος, οὐ τοι ἀνάγκη
Τοῦθ' ἔρδειν, ὅτι σοι μὴ καταθύμιον ᾔ.

Theognis, 1237

- 1191 Ἔφυσας αὐτόν· ὥστε μὴ γε δρῶντά σε
Τὰ τῶν κάκιστα δυσσεβεστάτων, πάτερ,
Θέμις σέ γ' εἶναι κείνον ἀντιδρᾶν κακῶς.

Pro peccato magno, paulum supplicii satis est patri.

Ter. Andr. act v. sc. 4.

- 1202 Τῶν σὼν ἀδέρκτων ὁμμάτων τητῶμενος.

The epithet by anticipation. So,

“The Norman set his foot upon this *conquer'd shore*.

Drayton's Polyolbion, song xvi.

A fan of painted feathers in his hand,
To guard his shaded face from scorching sand.

Collin's Oriental Eclogues.

- 1217 Ἐπεὶ πολλὰ μὲν αἵ μακραι
Ἀμέραι κατέθεντο δὴ
Λύπας ἐγγυτέρω.

With this and other parts of the Chorus, Compare,

So many cares, so many maladies,
So many fears attending on old age,
Yea death so often called on, as no wish
Can be more frequent with 'em ; their limbs faint,
Their senses dull, their seeing, hearing, going,
All dead before them, &c.

Ben Jonson's Volpone, act i. sc. 4.

This is old age, but then thou must outlive
Thy youth, thy strength, thy beauty, which will change
To withered, weak, and grey ; thy senses, then
Obtuse, all taste of pleasure must forego.

Milton's Paradise Lost, b. vi.

I need only remind the reader of the "Sed quam continuis" of Juvenal, and the "Singula fert ætas" of Horace. Passages might be multiplied.

1228 Μὴ φῦναι τὸν ἅπαντα νι-
κᾶ λόγον· τὸ δ', ἐπεὶ φανῇ,
Βῆναι κεῖθεν ὅθεν περ ἦ-
κει, πολὺν δεύτερον, ὥς τάχιστα.

Ἦν ἄρα τοῖν δὲ δυοῖν ἐνδὸς αἵρεσις ἢ τὸ γενέσθαι
Μηδέποτ', ἢ τὸ θάνειν αὐτίκα τικτόμενον.

Posidippus. Fragm.

How well are *they that die ere they be born.*

Greene's Groat's-worth of Wit.

What then remains but that we still should *cry*
For being born, and being born, to die?

The World, by Sir Henry Wotton.

Happy the mortal man, who now at last,
Has through this doleful vale of misery passed ;
Who to his destin'd stage has carried on
The tedious load, and laid his burthen down.

He happier yet, who privileged by fate,
To shorter labour, and a lighter weight,

Received but yesterday, the gift of breath,
 Ordered to-morrow, to return to death.
 But oh ! beyond description, happiest he,
 Who ne'er must roll on life's tumultuous sea ;
 Exempt, must never burst the teeming womb,
 Nor see the sun, nor sink into the tomb ;
 Who breathes must suffer, and who thinks must mourn,
 And he alone is blest, who ne'er was born.

Prior's Solomon.

'Tis the great birthright of *mankind to die.*

Thomson's Epitaph of Miss Stanley.

Πάντων μὲν μὴ φῦναι ἐπιχθονίοισιν ἄριστον,
 Μὴδ' ἐσιδεῖν αὐγὰς ὀξέος ἁελίου,
 Φύντα δ' ὅπως ἄκιστα πύλας Ἀΐδαο περῆσαι.

Theognis. 425.

Know, whatever thou hast been,
 'Tis *something better not to be.*

Byron.

1238 Ἀπροσόμελον γῆρας ἄφιλον,
 Ἴνα πρόπαντα
 Κακὰ κακῶν ξυνοικεῖ.

Πρὸς γὰρ τὸ γῆρας, ὥσπερ ἐργαστήριον,
 Ἄπαντα τ' ἀνθρώπεια παραφοιτᾷ κακά.

Antiphanis. Fragm.

For the term ξυνοικεῖ—

The *four most hateful things to me, through life,*
Have met together with one accord :
 Cough, age, sickness, and grief.

I am aged, I am lonely, I am decrepid, I am cold.

Llywarch's Elegy on his Old Age ; Turner's Anglo-Saxons, vol. iii.

1252 Δι' ὀμματος
 Ἀστακτὶ λείβων δάκρυον.

Only human eyes can weep ;
 Now, like two clouds, dissolving drop,
 And at each tear in distance stop ;
 Now, like two fountains, trickle down,
 Now, like two floods, o'errun and drown.

Andrew Marvel's Eyes and Tears.

Tears, which *check'd by shame and light,*
Do only drop by day ; by night,
Gush out in floods and cataracts.

Charles Cotton. Elegy.

1263 *Κόμη δι' αὔρας ἀκτένιστος ᾄσσεται.*

On a sudden blast flew my whistling hair.

Ossian's Cathlin of Clutha.

The same description occurs five or six times in Ossian.

His gray hair loose on the wind.

War of Caros.

And Gray's Bard :

His hoary hair
 Stream'd, like a meteor, to the troubled air.

1269 *Ἄλλ' ἔστι γὰρ καὶ Ζηνὶ σύνθακος θρόνων*
Αἰδῶς ἐπ' ἔργοις πᾶσι, καὶ πρὸς σοί, πάτερ,
Παρασταθήτω.

Oh, Father ! mercy is an attribute
 As high as justice, an essential part
 Of his unbounded goodness, whose divine
 Impression, forme and image, man should beare ;
 And methinks man should love to imitate
 His mercy.

C. Tourneur's Atheist's Tragedy, act iii. sc. 1.

It is an attribute to God himself ;
 And earthly power doth then shew likest God's,
 When mercy seasons justice.

Merchant of Venice, act iv. sc. 2.

Kings come near in nature,
 Unto the Gods, in being touch'd with pity.

Ford's Perkin Warbeck, act iv. sc. 1.

Also Thomas May's Heir, act iv. sc. 1.

1274 *Φώνησον, ὦ πάτερ, τι μὴ μ' ἀποστραφῆς.*
Οὐδ' ἀνταμείβει μ' οὐδέν ;

Look at me ! speak ; still dost thou turn away
Inexorable, silent ?

Thomson's *Coriolanus*, act v. sc. 1.

1327 Ἄφοβον ἐς Θήβας στρατόν.

Our *not-fearing Britain*.

Cymbeline, act ii. sc. 4.

1368 Ἦτ' ἂν οὐκ ἂν ἦν, τὸ σὸν μέρος.

Nec tamen hoc arctis immissum faucibus æquor
Portus erat, si non, &c.

Lucan., ii. 616.

This but done,
Ev'n as she speaks, why all their hearts *were* yours.

Coriolanus, act iii. sc. 2.

1371 Ὑμεῖς δ' ἀπ' ἄλλον, κούκ ἐμοῦ, πεφύκατον.

Th' *art none of mine* ;
Or if thou beest, thou dost belie the stamp
Of thy nativity.

Middleton and Rowley's *Spanish Gipsy*, act v.

I *thee refuse for mine*,
Murderer, I *thee renounce, thou art not mine*

.
Changeling to me thou art, and not my child.

Norton and Sackville's *Gorboduc* act iv. sc. 1.

1385 Σὺ δ' ἔρρ' ἀπόπτυστός τε κἀπάτωρ ἐμοῦ,
Κακῶν κάκιστε, τάσδε συλλαβὼν ἀράς.

So the Duchess of York to Richard her son :

Therefore *take with thee my most heavy curse*,
Which, in the day of battle, tire thee more,
Than all the complete armour that thou wear'st.

Richard III., act iv. sc. 4.

For the κάπατωρ ἐμοῦ—

Let her be thine ; *for we*
Have no such daughter, nor shall ever see
 That face of her's again :—Therefore be gone,
 Without our grace, our love, our benison.

King Lear, act i. sc. 1.

Ἐρρ᾽ ἀπόπτυστός.

Perish hated and abhorred.

Cowper's Boadicea.

1424 Αἰσχρὸν τὸ φεύγειν, καὶ τὸ πρεσβεῖοντ' ἐμὲ
 Οὕτω γελᾶσθαι τοῦ κασιγνήτου πάρα.

He scorn'd to leave what he did ill begin,
 And thought his honour now engaged i' th' sin.

Cowley's Davideis, b. i. 538.

Having run beyond all pardon quite,
 They fly and join with sin as wholly his,
 Making it now their side, their part, their right,
 And to turn back would shew to have done amiss,

So much doth folly thrust them into blame
 That ev'n to leave off shame, they count it shame.

Daniel's Octavia to Antony, verse 28.

1431 Οὐδ' ἀγγελοῦμεν φλαῦρ' ἐπεὶ στρατηλάτου
 Χρηστοῦ, τὰ κρείσσω, μηδὲ τὰνδεᾶ λέγειν.

Let not the world see fear and sad distrust
Govern the motion of a kingly eye . . .
. . . so shall inferior eyes,
That borrow their behaviours from the great,
Grow great by your example, and put on
The dauntless spirit of resolution.

King John, act v. sc. 1.

TROIL. I say, at once let your brief plagues be mercy,
 And linger not our sure destruction on.

ÆN. My lord, you do discomfort all the host.

Troilus and Cressida, act v. sc. xi.

1456 Ἔκτυπεν αἰθῆρ.

The air thundered.

Psalm lxxvii. 17.

1460 Διὸς πτερωτὸς ἦδε
Βροντῇ

Fulminis ocior alis.

Æn. v. 319.

Formatis fulminis alis.

Val. Flacc. Arg. ii. 97.

I have a mynde wynged with the *levyn ploome.*

Chatterton's *Ælla*.

The *winged thunder.*

Rowe's *Ulysses* act ii.

The *lightning flies on wings of fire.*

Ossian's *Comala*.

1462 Ἐρείπεται
Κτύπος ἄφατος ὃδε Διόβολος· ἐς δ' ἄκραν
Δεῖμ' ὑπῆλθε κρατὸς φόβαν

Βάλλων εὐροθίους φλογέρους νεφεέσσι καλύπτων
Πτηνὸν ὕπλον δείνον, κλονοκάρδιον, ὀρθοέθειραν

Orpheus Hymn. ad Jov. Tonantem, xix.

1468 Οὐδ' ἄνευ ξυμφορᾶς.

And punishment came upon the sinners, *not without former signs by the force of thunders.*

Wisdom xix. 13.

1510 Αἱ πολλὰ βρονταὶ διατελεῖς, τὰ πολλὰ τε
Στράψαντα χειρὸς τῆς ἀνικῆτου βέλη.

Τοῖον ἔχεις ὑποεργὸν ἀνικῆτοῖς ἐνὶ χερσὶν
Ἀμφήκη, πυρόεντα, ἀειζῶντα κεραυνόν.

Cleantes. Hymn. ad. Jov. 9. 10.

- 1533 Θεοὶ γὰρ εὖ μέν, ὧψέ δ' εἰσορῶσ', ὅταν
Τὰ θεῶν ἀφείδῃ τις εἰς τὸ μαίνεσθαι τραπῇ.

Ἄϊε! δ' οὐ τί λέληθε διαμπερές, ὅστις αλιτρὸν
Θυμὸν ἔχει, πάντως δ' ἐς τέλος ἐξεφάνη,
Ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν αὐτικ' ἔτισεν, ὁ δ' ὕστερον.

Solon.

Sera tamen tacitis poena venit pedibus.

Tibullus, Lib i. Eleg. 9.

Long trains of ill may pass unheeded, dumb,
But vengeance is behind, and justice is to come.

Campbell's Stanzas on the Spanish Patriots.

For vengeance though 't comes slow, yet it comes sure.

Webster's Malcontent, act iv. sc. 2.

Also Juvenal xiii. 100. ; and Hor. "Sæpe diespiter, &c."

- 1692 Κτύπησε μὲν Ζεὺς χθόνιος.

See, for illustrations, P. V. sub. fin.

- 1607 *Εἶπεν' ὦ τέκνα,*
Οὐκ ἔστ' ἔθ' ὑμῖν τῇδ' ἐν ἡμέρᾳ πατήρ.

My children, oh my children! you no more
Have now a mother; now, alas! no more
Have you a mother.

Thompson's Edward and Eleonora, act iii. sc. 5.

- 1616 Τοιαῦτ' ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ἀμφικείμενοι
Λύγδην ἔκλαιον πάντες.

Σὺν δὲ κάρη κόλποις περικάββαλεν ἔν θ' ἐλεεινὸν
Ἀμφω ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισι θέσαν γόον.

Apoll. Rhod. iii. 707.

- 1622 Καλεῖ γὰρ αὐτὸν πολλὰ πολλαχῇ θεός·
ὦ οὗτος, οὗτος Οἰδίπους, τί μέλλομεν
Χωρεῖν.

Hark! you are called: some say the Genius so
Cries, *Come! to him* that instantly must die.

Troilus and Cressida, act iv. sc. 4.

*I heard a voice like thunder loudly say,
Thyrsil! why idly liv'st? away, away,*

*Thou God of seas, thy voice I gladly hear,
Thy voice, thy voice, I know, and glad obey.*

P. Fletcher's *Piscatory Eclogues*, ii. st. 18, 19.

1678 Ἄσκοποι δὲ πλάκες ἔμαρψαν.

Κατὰ γὰρ αὐτόν τέ νιν,
καὶ παιδίμας ἵππους ἔμαρψεν.

Pind. *Olymp. Ode vi.* 21.

1688 Ὡς ἔμοιγ' ὁ μέλ-
λων βίος οὐ βιωτός.

Ἡμεῖς δ' ἀβιώτων ζῶμεν ἄνθρωποι βίον.

Fragm. Philem. ap Stobæum.

1695 Καὶ γὰρ ὁ μηδαμὰ δὴ τὸ φίλον, φίλον.

Nunquam ego te summo volitantem in vertice montis.

Conspiciam, nec te redeuntem amplexa tenebo.
Verum hæc tum nobis gravia atque indigna fuere,
Tum mea alumna tui cum spes integra maneret.

Virgil's *Ciris*, 307, 300.

1698 Τὸν ἀεὶ κατὰ γᾶς σκότον εἰμένος.

Having put on the nether gloom as a garment,

Cæli mutemus amictum.

Lucret. vi. 1133.

A N T I G O N E.

- 27 Ἀστοῖσί φασιν ἐκκεκηρῦχθαι τὸ μὴ
Τάφῳ καλύψαι, μηδέ κωκῦσαί τινα,
Ἐὰν δ' ἄκλαυστον, ἄταφον.

Denied the charity *of dust to spread*
On dust.

Young's Night Thoughts, III.

- 29 Οἰωνοῖς γλυκὺν
Θησαυρὸν εἰσορῶσι πρὸς χάριν βορᾶς.

Over the blood whirling, the blood flowing, the exulting
ravens were screaming;
Over the blood gushing, over the *treasure of the fierce*
winged race.

Poem of Cynddeln on the Death of Owen. Turner's Ang. Sax. iii. 521.

- 39 Τί δ', ὦ ταλαῖφρον, εἰ τάδ' ἐν τούτοις, ἐγὼ
Λύουσ' ἂν, ἢ φάπτουσα προσθείμην πλέον;

Warwick, as ourself
Shall *do*, and *undo*, as him pleaseth best.

Henry VI., p. III. act ii. sc. 6.

- 61 Ἐννοεῖν χρὴ τοῦτο μέν, γυναῖχ' ὅτι
Ἐφυμεν, ὥς πρὸς ἄνδρας οὐ μάχουμένα.

Ryght wele knowe ye, that women be
But feble for to fight;
No womanhede it is indede
To be bold as a knight.

The Ballad of the Not-browne Mayde.

88 *Θερμὴν ἐπὶ ψυχροῖσι καρδίαν ἔχεις.*

That the Earl of Richmond
Is with a mighty power landed at Milford,
Is colder news.

Richard III., act iv. sc. 4.

The same epithet is used in Henry IV. and Henry VI., 2nd. Part.

Also,

DIEGO. *This news comes from a cold country.*

LOPEZ. Ay, by my faith, it freezes.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Spanish Curate, act iii. sc. 2.

92 *Θηρᾶν οὐ πρόπει τὰμήχανα.*

This faultful Lord of Rome,
Who *this accomplishment* so hotly *chased*.

Shakspeare's Rape of Lucrece.

95 *Ἦα με, καὶ τὴν ἐξ ἐμοῦ δυσβουλίαν.*

*Illis crucibus, quæ nos nostramque adolescentiam
Habent despicatam,
Nunc referram gratiam.*

Ter. Eun. act ii. sc. 3.

My throat to thee, and to thy ancient malice.

Coriolanus, act iv. sc. 5.

114 *Αἰετὸς
Λευκῆς χιόνος πτέρυγι στεγανός.*

Referring to the white shields of the army ; but a part of the eagle's plumage is white.

An eagle stooped, of mighty size,

His *silver pluming breast with snow contending.*

Congreve's Opera of Semele.

Whether he threw round
His crested head to look behind him, or
Lay vertical, and sportively displayed
The *inside whiteness of his wing declined.*

Campbell's Lines on a Dead Eagle.

135

*Μαινομένα ξὺν ὀρμῇ
Βακχεύων ἐπέπνει
ῥιπαῖς ἐχθίστων ἀνέμων.*

*Of wrath, the second is chest
Whiche hath the wyndes of tempest
To kepe, and many a sodeine blast
He bloweth, whereof bese agast
Thei that desiren pes and reste.*

Gower's Conf. Amant. b. iii.

162

*Τὰ μὲν δὴ πόλεος ἀσφαλῶς θεοί,
Πολλῷ σάλῳ σείσαντες, ὄρθωσαν πάλιν.*

For illustration, see Œd. Tyr. ap. init.

175

*Ἀμήχανον δὲ παντὸς ἀνδρὸς ἐκμαθεῖν
Ψυχὴν τε καὶ φρόνημα καὶ γνώμην, πρὶν ἂν
Ἀρχαῖς τε καὶ νόμοισιν ἐντριβῆς φανῇ.*

*A good and virtuous nature may recoil
In an imperial charge.*

Macbeth, act iv. sc. 3.

*Claudius, irrisæ privato in tempore vitæ,
In regno specimen prodidit ingenii.*

Auson. Tetrastich. de Claud.

*He might be crown'd,
How that might change his nature, there's the question ;
It is the bright day that brings forth the adder.*

Julius Cæsar, act ii. sc. 1.

*His virtues too, the rich unusual dress
Of modesty adorned, and humbleness,*

.
*Till power and violent fortune, which did find
No stop or bound, o'erwhelmed no less his mind ;
Did deluge-like, the natural forms deface,
And brought forth unknown monsters in their place.*

Cowley's Davideis, iv. 366. 74.

Also Byron's Werner, act iv. sc. 1.

- 182 Καὶ μείζον' ὅστις ἀντὶ τῆς αὐτοῦ πάτρας
Φίλον νομίζει, τοῦτον οὐδαμοῦ λέγω.

*Our country challenges our utmost care,
And in our thoughts deserves the tenderest share ;
Her, to a thousand friends we should prefer.*
Sheffield Duke of Buckingham's Ode on Brutus.

- 191 Τοιοῖσδ' ἐγὼ νόμοισι τήνδ' αὔξω πόλιν,
Καὶ νῦν ἀδελφὰ τῶνδε κηρύξας ἔχω.

Hear then, without surprise, a truth,
A daughter truth to this.
Young's Resignation.

- 198 Τὸν δ' αὖ ξύναιμον τοῦδε, Πολυνείκην λέγω,
Ὃς γῆν πατρώαν καὶ θεοὺς τοὺς ἐγγενεῖς,
Φυγὰς κατελθὼν, ἠθέλησε μὲν πυρὶ
Πρῆσαι κατάκρας, ἠθέλησε δ' αἵματος
Κοινοῦ πάσασθαι, τοὺς δὲ δουλώσας ἄγειν·
Τοῦτον πόλει τῇδ' ἐκκεκηρύχθαι τάφῳ
Μῆτε κτερίζειν, μήτε κωκῦσαί τινα.

*Thou shalt not be joined with them in burial, because thou
hast destroyed thy land, and slain thy people.*
Isaiah xiv. 20.

- 220 ΧΟΡ. Οὐκ ἔστιν οὕτω μῶρος, ὃς θανεῖν ἐρᾷ.
ΚΡΕ. Καὶ μὴν ὁ μισθός γ' οὗτος.

Peccare nefas, aut pretium, emori.
Hor.

And next to this, the fight of Nesbit, I report,
When Hepburn, that stout Scot, and his had all *their hire*.
Drayton's Polyolbion, song xxix.

. . . . Not helping, *death's my fee*.
All's Well, &c., act ii. sc. 1.

- 225 Πολλὰς γὰρ ἔσχον φροντίδων ἐπιστάσεις,
Ὅδοις κυκλῶν ἐμαυτὸν εἰς ἀναστροφὴν.
Ψυχὴ γὰρ ἤνθα πολλά μοι μυθουμένη
Τάλας, τί χωρεῖς οἱ μολῶν δώσεις δίκην;

I and my bosom must debate a while.

Henry V., act iv. sc. 1.

Ἄλλὰ τίη μοι ταῦτα φίλος διελέξατο θυμὸς.

Manetho, b. v. c. 20.

*Upon the way, my sad, presaging heart,
At the first view of Paris, sunk within me ;
I stopped and started,
As if my Genius shocked me with a question,
And asked me, whither I was bound, to death?*

Lee's Massacre of Paris, act ii. sc. 3.

*In metus
Revolvor, animus hæret, ac retro cupit
Corpus referre, moveo nolentem gradum.*

Sen. Thyestes. act iii.

238 Φράσαι θέλω σοι πρῶτα τὰμαντοῦ. τὸ γὰρ
Πρᾶγμ' οὐτ' ἔδρασ' οὐτ' εἶδον ὅστις ἦν ὁ δρῶν
Οὐδ' ἂν δικαίως ἐς κακὸν πέσοιμί τι.

Brunck quotes,

So. Primum te hoc oro, ne quid credas me adversum edictum
tuum,

Facere esse ausam.

. . . Sy. Nescio quid peccati portat hac purgatio.

Ter. Heaut. act iv. sc. 1.

241 Εὖ γε στοχάζη, κάποφράγνυσαι κύκλῳ
Τὸ πρᾶγμα. δηλοῖς δ' ὥς τι σημανῶν νέον.

*To the purpose ;
These ambages are impertinent.*

Massinger's Bashful Lover, act i. sc. 2.

Tell us the sum; the circumstance defer.

Milton's Sampson Agonistes.

The passage in Richard III., act iv. sc. 4., is well known.

Ἰκαποφράγνυσαι.

Something similar is the expression :

The king in this perceives him, how *he coasts*
And hedges his own way.

Henry VIII., act iii. sc. 2.

256 Λεπτὴ δ', ἄγος φεύγοντος ὤς, ἐπὴν κόνις.

Hor. I., xxviii. 35.

A sun-scorched desert, waste, and bare,
 There saw *she where a careless hand,*
O'er a dead corpse had heap'd the sand,
 To hide it till the jackals come,
 To tear it *from the scanty tomb.*

Scott's Marmion, c. ii.

260 Κὰν ἐγγίγνετο.

Æd. Col. 1368.

269 Πάντας ἐς πέδον κára
 Νεύσαι φόβῳ προὔτρεψεν.

Στὰν δὲ κάτω νέυσαντες ἐπὶ χθονός.

Apoll. Rhod. ii. 681.

274 Κάμὲ τὸν δυσδαίμονα
 Πάλος καθαιρεῖ.

Me sors ire jubebat.

Ovid Met. xiii. 242.

277 Στέργει γὰρ οὐδεὶς ἄγγελον κακῶν ἐπῶν.

Fellow! begone; I cannot brook thy sight;
 This news hath made thee a most ugly man.

King John, act iii. sc. 1.

Though it be honest, it is never good
 To bring bad news
 Let ill tidings tell
 Themselves, when they be felt.

Antony and Cleopatra, act ii. sc. 5.

Also Troilus and Cressida, act v. sc. 2. ; and other passages, to the same effect, occur in Shakspeare.

- 290 Ἄνδρες μόλις φέροντες ἐρρόθουν ἐμοί,
 Κρυφῇ κάρᾳ σείοντες· οὐδ' ὑπὸ ζυγῷ
 Δόφον δικαίως εἶχον.

For passages, see Agamemnon, line 1622.

- 295 Οὐδὲν γὰρ ἀνθρώποισιν, οἷον ἄργυρος,
 Κακὸν νόμισμ' ἔβλαστε. ταῦτο καὶ πόλεις
 Πορθεῖ, τόδ' ἄνδρας ἐξανίστησιν δόμων
 Τόδ' ἐκδιδάσκει καὶ παραλλάσσει φρένας
 Χρηστὰς πρὸς αἰσχροὺς πράγμαθ' ἵστασθαι βροτῶν.
 Πανουργίας δ' ἔδειξεν ἀνθρώποις ἔχειν,
 Καὶ παντὸς ἔργου δυσσέβειαν εἰδέναι.

From numerous quotations, I have chosen the following, to shew how soon our own Poets began to inveigh against the "auri sacra fames."

For this a man maie fynde writte,
 To fore the time er golde was smitte
 In coygne, that men the floren knewe,
 There was wel nighe no man untrewē.
 Tho was there shelde ne speare,
 Ne deadly wepen for to beare.
 Tho was the towne withouten walle,
 Which now is closed over alle;
 Tho was there no brocage in londe,
 Whiche nowē taketh every cause on honde:
 So maie men knowe, how the floreyne
 Was moder first of malleyn,
 And bringer in of alle werre.

Gower's Conf. Amant. b. v.

Gold which is the very cause of warres,
 The neast of strife, and nourice (nurse) of debate,
 The barre of heaven, and open way to hel.

Gascoigne's Steele Glass.

- 312 Οὐκ ἔξ ἅπαντος δεῖ τὸ κερδαίνειν φιλεῖν.
 Ἐκ τῶν γὰρ αἰσchrῶν λημμάτων τοὺς πλείονας
 Ἀτωμένους ἵδοις ἂν ἢ σεσωσμένους.

Μὴ κακὰ κερδαίνειν' κακὰ κέρδεα ἴσ' ἄτησι.

Hesiod Op. et Di. 325.

Κέρδη πονηρὰ ζήμιαν ἀεὶ φέρει.

Gnome Monostich. Poet. Gnom. Græc. Leips. 1829.

Compare Æd. Col. 1030.

320 Οἶμ' ὡς λάλημα δῆλον ἐκπεφυκὸς εἶ.

Thing of talk! begone.

Ford's Broken Heart, act ii. sc. 3.

332 Πολλὰ τὰ δεινὰ, κοῦδὲν ἀν-
θρώπου δεινότερον πέλει.

What, though beneath *thee*, *man* put forth
His pomp, his pride, *his skill*,
And arts that made fire, flood, and earth,
The vassals of his will.

Campbell's Last Man.

There is a fine Ode in the History of the Anglo-Saxons, Vol. III. pages 325, 326, which, Mr. Turner says, will doubtless remind the Classical readers of this Chorus. It is rather too long for insertion here.

334 Πολιοῦ πέραν
Πόντου.

One would think the *deep* to *bè hoary*.

Job. xli. 32.

Totaque remigio spumis *incanuit unda*.

Catullus, lxiv. 13.

The *hoare waters* from *his frigot ran*.

Spenser's Fairy Queen, b. ii. c. xii. st. 10.

342 Κουφονόων τε φῦλον ὀ-
νίθων ἀμφιβαλὼν ἄγει,
Καὶ θηρῶν ἀγριῶν ἔθνη,
Πόντου τ' εἰναλίαν φύσιν
Σπείραισι δικτυοκλώστοις,
'Αριφραδῆς ἀνὴρ.

Subtle, delusive man,
How various are thy wiles, artful to kill
Thy savage foes, a dull unthinking race.

Somerville's Chase, book iii.

Nothing hath got so far,
But man hath caught, and kept it for his prey.

Herbert's Poems. Man.

Οὐ γάρ τι πέλει καθυπέρτερον ἀνδρῶν
Νόσφι θεῶν
"Οσσοὺς μὲν κατ' ὄρεσφι βίην ἄτρεστον ἔχοντας
Θῆρας ὑπερφιάλους βροτὸς ἔσβησεν; ὅσσα δὲ φύλα
Ῥοιωνῶν νεφέλῃσι καὶ ἡέρι δινεύοντα
Εἶλε, χαμαί· ζῆλοι περ ἔχων δέμας; οὐδὲ λέοντα
Ῥύσατ' ἀγνηορίῃ δμηθήμεναι, οὐδ' ἐσάωσε
Αἰετὸν ἠνεμόεις πτερόντων ῥόθος.

Oppian. de Re Piscat., v. 10.

Κουφονόων ὄρνιθων.

Then to those woods the next quick fiat brings
The feathered kind, where merrily they sat,
As if *their hearts were lighter than their wings*.

Sir W. Davenant's Gondibert b. ii. vi. st. 57.

Σμικρῆς ὄρνιθος κοῦφον ἔχουσα νόον.

Theognis line 580.

355

Αἶθρια καὶ
Δύσομβρα φεύγειν βέλη.

Heav'n's tilting lances, artillery and bow,
Loud sounding trumpets, darts of hail and snow.

Drummond's River Forth's Feasting.

The slanting bullets of the storm.

Bloomfield's Farmer's Boy. Winter.

358

"Αἶδα μόνον
Φεῦξιν οὐκ ἐπάξεται
Νόσων δ' ἀμηχανῶν φυγὰς
Ξυμπέφρασται.

With the former part of the Chorus and this passage, compare—

The stately stagge that seemes so stout,
By yalping hounds at bay is set :
The swiftest bird that flies about,
Is caught at length in fowler's net :
The greatest fishe in deepest brooke
Is soon deceived by subtle hook :
Yea, man himself, unto whose will
All things are bounden to obey,
For all his wit and worthy skill,
Doth fade at length, and fall away.

Percy's Relics, Series ii. book ii. st. ix.

364

Νόμους

Παρείρων χθονός,
Θεῶν τ' ἑνορκον δίκαν, ὑψίπολις.

Οἱ δὲ δικας ξείνοισι καὶ ἐνδῆμοισι διδοῦσιν
ἰθείας, καὶ μή τι παρεκβαίνουσι δικαίου,
τοῖσι τέθηκε πόλις λαοὶ δ' ἀνθεῦσιν ἐν ἀντῇ.

Hesiod. Op. et Di. 208-9-10.

367

"Οτ' ὦ τὸ μὴ καλὸν

ἔνεστι, τόλμας χάριν.
Μήτ' ἐμοὶ παρέστιος
Γένοιτο.

Vetabo qui Cereris, &c.

Hor. Epist. III. c. ii. st. 26.

385

Ψεύδει γὰρ ἢ ἴπινοια τὴν γνώμην.

Thoughts follow thoughts, and when the first is spent,
A second rises, which doth oft prevent
An inconvenient action ;
The first being banished, reason thought it good
To place a second where the first thought stood.

Quarles' Kingly Bed of Misery. The Dream.

389

Ἄλλ' ἢ γὰρ ἐκτὸς καὶ παρ' ἐλπίδας χαρὰ
ἔοικεν ἄλλῃ μῆκος οὐδὲν ἡδονῇ.

Grata superveniet, quæ non sperabitur hora.

Hor. Epist. l. c. iv. st. 14.

Pleasure that comes unlook'd for is thrice welcome.

Rogers' Italy.

Gaudia præmissi cumulant inopina dolores.

Claud. de Bell. Get. 208.

*How grateful will appear its dawning rays,
Its favours, unexpected, doubly please.*

Congreve's Epistle to Lord Cobham.

The same sentiment occurs, *Measure for Measure*, act iv. sc. 3 ; *Rowe's Royal Convert*, act iii.

420 Ὅρνιθος ὁξὺν φθόγγον, ὥς ὅταν κενῆς
Εὐνής νεοσσῶν ὀρφανὸν βλέψῃ λέχος.

The description, in Thomson's *Spring*, is too well known to require quotation here. Add,

*Look, as a nightingale, whose callow young
Some boy hath mark'd, and now half naked taken,
Which long she closely kept, and foster'd long,
But all in vain ; she now, poor bird, forsaken*

*All day and night her loss she fresh doth rue,
And where she ends her plaints there she begins anew.*

Phineas Fletcher's *Eliza*, st. 48.

There is a similar passage in Somerville's *Hobbinol*, canto ii.

435 Ἀλλὰ πάντα ταῦθ' ἦσσω λαβεῖν
Ἐμοὶ πέφυκε τῆς ἐμῆς σωτηρίας.

*For myself, quoth he, I must mind most,
So the Devil may take the hindmost.*

Southey. *March to Moscow*.

- 446 Οὐ γάρ τί μοι Ζεὺς ἦν ὁ κηρύξας τάδε,
 Οὐδ' ἡ ξύνοικος τῶν κάτω θεῶν Δίκη,
 Οἱ τοῦσδ' ἐν ἀνθρώποισιν ὥρισαν νόμους.
 Οὐδὲ σθένειν τοσοῦτον ὥομην τὰ σὰ
 Κηρύγμαθ', ὥστ' ἄγραπτα κἀσφαλῇ θεῶν
 Νόμιμα δύνασθαι θνητὸν ὄνθ' ὑπερδραμεῖν.

*I knew your laws forbade the deed,
 But yielded to a stronger law*

*Know'st thou, to Nature's great command,
 All human laws are frail and weak.*

Crabbe's Hall of Justice.

*Shall this base tyrannic brood invade
 Eternal laws, by God for mankind made?*

Andrew Marvel's Britannia and Raleigh.

*Let not a partial faithfulness,
 Let not a mortal's vain command
 Urge you to breake th' unalterable laws
 Of heav'n descended charity.*

Mason's Elfrida.

- 456 Θανουμένη γὰρ ἐξήδη, τί δ' οὐ ;
 Κεῖ μὴ σὺ προῦκήρυξας. εἰ δὲ τοῦ χρόνου
 Πρόσθεν θανοῦμαι, κέρδος αὐτ' ἐγὼ λέγω.
 "Ὅστις γὰρ ἐν πολλοῖσιν, ὡς ἐγώ, κακοῖς
 Ζῆ, πῶς ὅδ' οὐχὶ κατθανὼν κέρδος φέρει ;

"Hee hath upon his honour sworne
 That thou shalt surelie die"

"We all must die," quoth brave Sir Charles,
 "Of that I'm not affearde;

What bootes to live a little space."

Chatterton's Bristowe Tragedy.

*Our joys of life ! why should I stand for those ?
 What I ne'er had, why should I fear to lose ?
 Admit awhile, I to those thoughts consented,
 Death can but be deferred, not prevented.*

Browne's Britannia's Pastorals, b. i song i.

Tell me *what blessings I have here alive,*
That I should fear to die.

Winter's Tale, act iii. sc. 2.

467 Δηλοῖ τὸ γέννημ' ὥμὸν ἐξ ὠμοῦ πατρὸς.

Τὸ γενναῖον
Ἐπιπρέπει ἐκ πατέρων παί-
σιν λῆμα.

Pind. Pyth., viii. 62.

Such *issue did proceed as we*
Them by their braunches know.
Eche thing must follow kindly course
By Nature's fixed lawes.

E'en so that worthy Tree
Such fruit is seen to bear.

Turberville "On the death of Elizabeth Arundle."

Cowards father cowards, and base things sire base :
Nature hath meal and bran.

Cymbeline, act iv. sc. 2.

Generosa in ortus semina exsurgunt suos.

Senec. Troas. act iii.

And Horace "Fortes creantur fortibus," &c.

478 "Τβρις, δ' ἐπεὶ δέδρακεν, ἥδε δευτέρα,
Τούτοις ἐπαυχεῖν, καὶ δεδρακυῖαν γελᾶν, &c.

Supplicium meruisse parum est, maledictaque culpæ
Additis, et non est patientia libera nobis ;
Ibimus in pœnas, et qua vocat ira, sequemur.

Ovid. Met. b. v. 668.

480 Ἦ νῦν ἐγὼ μὲν οὐκ ἀνὴρ, αὐτὴ δ' ἀνὴρ,
Εἰ ταῦτ' ἀνατεῖ τῇδε κείσεται κράτη.

Non hercle is sum qui sum, nisi hanc injuriam
Meque ultus pulchre fuero.

Plaut. Men. act iii. sc. 2.

- 482 Ἄλλ' εἴτ' ἀδελφῆς, εἴθ' ὁμαιμονεστέρα
 Τοῦ παντὸς ἡμῖν Ζηνὸς Ἐρκείου κυρεῖ,
 Αὐτὴ τε χῆ ξύναιμος οὐκ ἀλύξετον
 Μόρου κακίστου.

Were he my brother, nay, my kingdom's heir,
 (As he is but my Father's brother's son,) . . .
 Now by my sceptre's awe I make a vow,
Such neighbour nearness to our sacred blood
Should nothing privilege him, nor partialize
 Th' unstooping firmness of my upright soul.

Richard II. act i. sc. 1.

- 491 Μισῶ γε μέντοι χῶταν ἐν κακοῖσί τις
 Ἀλούς, ἔπειτα τοῦτο καλλύνειν θέλη.

But if thou sin,
Boast not thyself, nor make thy shame thy glory ;
 Frailty gets pardon by submissiveness,
But he that boasts shuts that out of his story.

Herbert's Church Porch.

To do a wilful sin, and glory in it,
 Is to do it double.

Beaumont and Fletcher's *Wife for a Month*, act iv. sc. 2.

- 502 Ἄλλ' ἢ τυραννὶς πολλά τ' ἄλλ' εὐδαιμονεῖ,
 Κᾶξεστιν αὐτῇ δρᾶν λέγειν θ', ἂ βούλεται.

Where the word of a *King* is, there is power, and *who may*
say unto him what doest thou?

Ecclesiastes, viii. 4.

I pr'ythee, give no limits to my tongue ;
I am a King, and privileged to speak.

Henry VI., part iii. act ii. sc. 2.

- 505 Ὅρῳσι χοῖδε· σοὶ δ' ὑπὶλλουσι στόμα.

O bone rex, cuncti se scire fatentur
Quid fortuna ferat populi; sed dicere mussant.

Virg. *Æn.* xi. 345.

524 Νεφέλη δ' ὀφρύων ὕπερ.

Deme *supercilio nubem.*

Hor. Epist. I. xviii. 94.

Those clouds which on your brow deliver
Emblems of storms.

Middleton and Rowley's Spanish Gipsie, act v.

The tim'rous cloud
That hangs on thy fair brow.

Gray's Agrippina, sc. 11.

On every brow the *cloud of sadness hung.*

Canning's Lines on the Battle of Trafalgar.

Many more instances might be added.

524 Αἱματόεν
ῥέθος αἰσχύνει,
Τέγγουσ' εὐῶπα παρειάν.

Holding in the other her handkerchief, which had lately drunk up the tears of her eyes, leaving, instead of them, *crimson circles like red flakes* in the element.

Sydney's Arcadia.

527 Σὺ δ' ἥ κατ' οἴκους, ὥς ἔχιδν', ὑφειμένη
Δήθουσά μ' ἐξέπινες, οὐδ' ἐμάνθανον
Τρέφων δὺ' ἄτα.

Snakes, in my heart-blood warm'd that sting my heart !

Richard II., act iii. sc. 2.

The reader will, I am sure, excuse me for not adding more instances of this simile.

536 Ἄλλ' ἐν κακοῖς τοῖς σοῖσιν οὐκ αἰσχύνομαι
Ξύμπλουν ἐμavτὴν τοῦ πάθους ποιουμένη.

"Be brother now to brother join'd.
Admit me in the equipage

Of your misfortunes, that at least,
 Whatever fate remain behind,
 I may bear witness in my breast,
 To your nobility of mind."

"Thou enemy! my bane! my blight," &c.

Wordsworth's *White Doe*, &c.

540 *Μήτοι κασιγνήτη μ' ἀτιμάσης τὸ μὴ οὐ*
Θανεῖν τε σὺν σοί, τὸν.

Comitemne sororem

Sprevisti moriens? Eadem me ad fata vocasses.

Æn. iv. 677.

555 *Σὺ μὲν ζῆς· ἡ δ' ἐμὴ ψυχὴ πάλαι*
Τέθνηκεν.

My heart, ah Sonnes! *my heart*, Dear hearts! *was dead*
 ere he did die.

Warner's *Albion's England*, b. vii. c. 34.

Alas! why do I make this useless moan?
I'm dead already, for my soul is gone.

Dryden's *Aurengzebe*, act v. sc. 1.

559 *Οὐ γάρ ποτ', ὦ "ναξ, οὐδ' ὃς ἂν βλάβστη μένει*
Νοῦς τοῖς κακῶς πράσσουσιν, ἀλλ' ἐξίσταται.

Here is a precedent, to teach *wicked men*,
That when they leave religion, and turn Atheists,
Their own abilities leave them.

Massinger's *New Way to Pay Old Debts*, act v. sc. 1.

And again,

Judgment being a gift derived from Heav'n,

Forsakes such as abuse the giver of it.

Ibid.

563 *"Ἦδε μέντοι μὴ λέγ'. οὐ γὰρ ἔστ' ἔτι.*

By thine own tongue thou art condemn'd, and must
 Endure our law: *Thou art dead.*

Cymbeline, act v. sc. 5.

CRAṬ. You heard me not, *Cleanthes is*—

CLEOM. *He was*—no more, good mother.

Dryden's Cleomenes, act iv. sc. 1..

564 Ἀλλὰ κτενεῖς νυμφεῖα τοῦ σαυτοῦ τέκνου ;

Ut modo *connubiis* taurus saltu recepto,

Cum posuit pugnas.

Stat. Theb. xii. 601.

Which of these is thy *wedlock*, Menelaus ?

Ben Jonson's Poetaster, act iv. sc. 3.

How now my cosy *wedlock* ! make you strange of so noble
a favour ?

Eastward Hoc, by Marston, Decker, and Jonson, act iii. sc. 1.

565 Ἀρώσιμοι γὰρ χᾶτέρων εἰσὶν γύαι.

A common metaphor, I have illustrated it in the *Œdipus Tyrannus*.

579 Εὐδαίμονες, οἷσι κακῶν ἄγευστος αἶων.

Οὐδὲ τόσον σφετέρησιν ἐγεύσατο φροντίσι κηδέων.

Mosc. Idyll. iv. 12.

583

Ὅμοιον ὥστε ποντίαις
Οἶδμα δυσπνόοις ὅταν
Θρήσσησιν ἔρεβος ὕφαλον ἐπιδράμη πνοαῖς,
Κυλίνδει βυσσόθεν κελαινὰν
Θῖνα.

Συνεξοφώθη πόντος ἐκ δὲ νείατων

Μυχῶν βυθίτις ψάμμος ἐξηρεύετο

Epigr. Philip. Thessal. Anthol. Leips. vol. ii. 131.

On the passive *main*

*Descends th' ætherial force, and with strong gust
Turns from its bottom the discolour'd deep.*

Thomson's Winter.

Undique incumbunt simul

Rapiuntque *pelagus*, infimo eversum solo.

Senec. Agam. act iii.

A sea dark, wasteful, wild,
Up from its bottom turned by furious winds.

[Milton's Paradise Lost b. vii.

Also Virg. Geor. iii. 240, 241.

602 Τὰν οὐθ' ὕπνος αἶρεῖ ποθ' ὁ παντογήρως.

God

Who sleeps not, is not weary.

Cowper's Task, b. vi.

612 Ἀ γὰρ δὴ πολὺπλαγκτος ἐλπὶς
Πολλοῖς μὲν ὄνασις ἀνδρῶν.

See some fit passion every age supply,
Hope travels through, nor quits us till we die.

And a few lines further,

Each want of happiness by hope supplied.

Pope's Essay on Man.

Hope, the balm and life-blood of our souls,
It pleases, and it lasts ; indulgent Heaven
Sent down the kind delusion, through the path
Of rugged life to lead us patient on.

Dr. Armstrong's Art of Preserving Health, b. iv.

614 Εἰδότι δ' οὐδέν,
Ἐρπει, πρὶν πυρὶ θερμῷ πόδα τις προσάυρη.

Τοίη τις ἐσέρχεται εἰσορόωντας
Τερπωλὴ παίδεσσιν ἀπειρήτοισιν ὁμοῖοι,
Οἷτε πυρὸς λεύσσουντες ἀναιθομένοιο φαεινὴν
Μαρμαρυγὴν, ἀκτίσιν ἱανόμενοι γελόωσι
Ψαῦσαι δ' ἱμεῖρουσι, καὶ ἐς φλόγα χεῖρ' ὀρέγουσι
Νηπιέην· τάχα δέ σφιν ἀνάρσιον ἐξεφάνη πῦρ.

Oppian. Pisc. iii. 580.

Prometheus, when first from heaven high,
He brought down fire, ere then, on earth not seen ;
Fond of delight, a Satyr standing by,
Gave it a kiss, as it like sweet had been.

Feeling forthwith the other burning power,
 Wood with the smart, with shouts, and shrieking shrill,
 He sought his ease, &c.

So silly I with that unwonted sight, &c.,
 The difference is, the Satyr's lips, my heart,
 He for a while, I evermore have smart.

Sir P. Sydney's Sonnets.

617 *Κλεινὸν ἔπος πέφανται,
 Τὸ κακὸν δοκεῖν πότε' ἐσθλὸν
 Τῷδ' ἔμμεν, ὅτῳ φρένας
 Θεὸς ἄγει πρὸς ἅταν.*

*"Οντινα δαίμων
 Πρόφρων ἐς μεγάλην ἀμπλακίην παράγει,
 Καὶ οἱ ἔθηκε δοκεῖν ἅ μὲν ἢ κακά, ταῦτ' ἀγαθ' εἶναι
 Εὐμαρέως· ἅ δ' ἂν ἢ χρήσιμα, ταῦτα κακά.*

Theognis. 405.

For those whom God for ruin has designed,
 He fits for fate, and first destroys the mind.

Dryden's Hind and Panther.

 It is a madness
 Wherewith Heav'n blinds them, when it would confound
 them.

Bon Jonson's Catiline, act i. sc. 5.

 When God intends
 To lay a curse upon men's wretched ends,
 Of understanding he doth them deprive,
 Which taken from them, up themselves they give.

Drayton's Mooncalf.

I might add a passage from Samson Agonistes; Erfurdt quotes a fragment of Æschylus, and another of Lycurgus; and Heinsius, one of Archilochus, to the same effect.

646 *Ψυχρὸν παραγκάλισμα τοῦτο γίγνεται,
 Γυνή κακὴ ξύνευνος ἐν δόμοις. τί γὰρ
 Γένοιτ' ἂν ἑλκος μείζον ἢ φίλος κακός;*

STANL. No, my good lord, my friends are in the north.

RICH. *Cold friends* to me.

Richard III., act iv. sc. 4.

Τὴν δευτέραν ἔωλον οὐκ ὕψει Κύπριν,
Ψυχρὸν παραγκάλισμα.

Lycophron, Tzetzze's Edition, p. 24.

You heretofore directed
My study, to be careful of my fame,
. . . . plant my affection on
Nobleness, and do you counsel now
To marry a disease?

Shirley's Wedding, act v. sc. 2.

Wife, friend,
You hang *like ulcers on me*.

Shirley's Love's Cruelty, act iii. sc. 4.

648 Ἀλλὰ πτύσας ὥσει τε δυσμενῇ μέθες
Τὴν παῖδ' ἐν "Αἰδοῦ τήνδε νυμφεύσειν τινί.

Down, bear thy fatal beauties down to hell,
And try if thou cans't charm among the dead.

Rowe's Ambitious Step Mother, act v. sc. 2.

ARIUS. What's your design; *to give her to your son?*

CONST. *No, Arius; first I'll give her to the grave.*

Lee's Constantine, act iii. sc. 2.

She asked about her friends below,
Whether some late departed toasts
Had got gallants among the ghosts.

Swift's Death and Daphne.

655 Εἰ γὰρ δὴ τά γ' ἐγγενῇ φύσει
Ἀκοσμηθὲν θρέψω, κάρτα τοὺς ἔξω γένους.

Behold my son, which issued from my flesh,
With equal fury seeks to take my life;
How much more, then, the son of Jemini.

Peile's David and Bothsabe, (1599.)

661 Δορός τ' ἂν ἐν χερσὶν.

Where danger threatens; I rejoice in *the storm of spears.*

Ossian's Fingal, b. iii.

Tempestas telorum.

Virg. *Æn.* xii. 284.

666 Ἀλλ' ὃν πόλις στήσειε, τοῦδε χρὴ κλύειν,
Καὶ σμικρὰ καὶ δίκαια καὶ τάναντια.

We know enough, if we know we are the king's subjects; if his cause be wrong, our obedience to the king wipes the crime of it out of us.

Henry V., act iv. sc. 1.

Though kings forget to govern as they ought,
Yet subjects must obey as they are bound.

Norton and Sackville's *Gorboduc*, act v. sc. 1.

Beaumont and Fletcher, *High Monarchy Men*, furnish several instances of the same doctrine.

668 Ἀναρχίας γὰρ μείζον οὐκ ἔστιν κακόν.

For where the cement of authority
Is wanting, all things there are dislocate.

Southey's *Roderic*, xxii.

One instance is enough.

679 Πάτερ, θεοὶ φύουσιν ἀνθρώποις φρένας,
Πάντων, ὅσ' ἔστι, χρημάτων ὑπέρτατον.

Wisdom is most riches.

Spenser's *Fairy Queen*, b. vi. c. 9. st. 30.

684 Σὺ δ' οὐ πέφυκας πάντα προσκοπεῖν, ὅσα
Δέγει τις, ἢ πράσσει τις, ἢ ψέγειν ἔχει.

With these lines and the remainder of the passage compare,

*Then I, as one that am the tongue of these,
To sound the purposes of all their hearts,
Both for myself and them, but chief of all,
Your safety; for the which, myself and these
Bend our best studies, heartily request
Th' enfranchisement of Arthur, whose restraint
Doth move the murmuring lips of discontent.*

King John, act iv. sc. 2.

686 Τὸ γὰρ σὸν ὄμμα δεινὸν ἀνδρὶ δημότῃ
 Λόγοις τοιούτοις, οἷς σὺ μὴ τέρψει κλύων·
 Ἐμοὶ δ' ἀκούειν ἔσθ' ὑπὸ σκότου τάδε,
 Τὴν παῖδα ταύτην οἷ' ὀδύρεται πόλις.

Being Lords,
They never know the truth that comes to light,
When franke society speakes naked words.

Earl of Stirling's Alexandrian Tragedy, act v. sc. 1.

695 Χρυσῆς τιμῆς.

Report speaks goldenly of his profit.

As You Like It, act i. sc. 1

Honour's golden name.

Old Play of Edward III., by some attributed to Shakspeare, act ii. sc. 1.

701 *Μη νῦν ἐν ἡθος μούνον ἐν σαυτῷ φόρει,
Ὡς φῆς σύ, κούδὲν ἄλλο τοῦτ' ὀρθῶς ἔχειν,
Ὅστις γὰρ αὐτὸς ἢ φρονεῖν μόνος δοκεῖ,
Ἡ γλῶσσαν, ἣν οὐκ ἄλλος, ἢ ψυχὴν ἔχειν,
Οὗτοι διαπτυγθέντες ὠφθησαν κενοί.*

None other counsell good hym semeth,
But suche as himselfe demeth.
For in suche wise as he compasseth,
His witte alone all other passeth;
And is with pride so through sought,
That he all other set at nought,
And weneth of himselven so,
That such as he is, there be no mo.

All upon his own witte
He stant till he fall in the pitte
So ferre, that he maie not arise.

Gower's Conf. Amant. b. i.

Διαπτυχθέντες.

The Moor
May unfold me to him.

Othello, act v. sc. 1.

Time shall *unfold* what *plaited* cunning hides.

King Lear, act i. sc. 1.

The plain *unplayed* man.

Turberville. To Browne of Light Belief.

708 Ὅρᾱς παρὰ ρείθροισι χειμάρροισι ὅσα
Δένδρων ὑπείκει, κλῶνας ὡς ἐκσώζεται.

Beneath the blast, while pliant osiers bend,
The stubborn oak, each furious wind shall rend.

Somerville's Fable of the Sheep and the Bush Moral.

The bending willow, yielding to each wind,
Shall keep his rooting firm ; when the proud oak,
Braving the storm, presuming on his root,
Shall have his body rent from head to foot.

Webster's Appius and Virginia, act iii. sc. 3.

716 Φῆμ' ἔγωγε πρεσβεύειν πολὺ,
Φῦναι τὸν ἄνδρα πάντ' ἐπιστήμης πλέων·
Εἰ δ' οὖν, φιλεῖ γὰρ τοῦτο μὴ ταύτη ρέπειν,
Καὶ τῶν λεγόντων εὖ, καλὸν τὸ μανθάνειν.

They say he's wretched, that out of himself
Cannot draw counsel to his proper weal ;
But he's thrice wretched that has neither counsel
Within himself, nor apprehension
Of counsel for his own good from another.

Chapman's All Fools, act ii. sc. 1.

Ὁῦτος μὲν πανάριστος, ὅς αὐτὸς πάντα νοήσει,
Ἐσθλὸς δ' αὖ κακείνους ὅς εὖ εἰπόντι πίθηται,
Ὅς δέ κε μήτ' αὐτὸς νοέη μήτ' ἄλλου ἀκούων
Ἐν θυμῷ βάλληται ὁδ' αὐτ' ἀχρήϊος ἀνήρ.

Hesiod. Op. et Di. 269.

724 Εἰ δ' ἐγὼ νέος,
Οὐ τὸν χρόνον χρὴ μάλλον ἢ τάργα σκοπεῖν.

Though time, but twenty yeares account can give
Of thy abode on earth, yet every houre
Of thy brave youth, by vertue's wondrous powre,
Was lengthen'd to a year.

Habington's Castara, part ii.

Μὴ τοῦτο βλέψῃς εἰ νεώτερος λέγω,
 'Αλλ' εἰ φρονούντος τοὺς λόγους ἀνδρὸς σ' ἐρῶ.

Menand. Fragm. Ap. Stob.

Oh, when will men leave off to judge by hair,
 And think them old, that have the oldest mind,
 With virtue fraught?

Sydney's Arcadia, b. ii.

So Ben Jonson's Lines to the Memory of Morrison. A similar passage occurs in Young's Night Thoughts; and in Crabbe's Village, b. ii.

729 AI. Οὐ φησι Θήβης τῆσδ' ὁμόπολις λεώς.
 KPE. Πόλις γὰρ ἡμῖν ἃ' μὲ χρὴ τάσσειν ἐρεῖ;
 AI. 'Ορᾶς τόδ' ὥς εἰρηκας ὡς ἄγαν νέος;
 KPE. Ἄλλω γὰρ ἢ μοὶ χρεὶ γέ τῆσδ' ἄρχειν χθονός;

SOPH. Through your land,
 Your subjects mutter strangely, and imagine
 More than they dare speak publicly.

: : : : : :
 : : : : : :

PAL. Of me! my subjects talk of me!
 COR. Yes, scurvily;

And think worse, prince.
 I think you would be, by the world, reputed
 A man, in every point complete, but are
 In manners and effect, indeed a child,
 A boy, a very boy.

Ford's Lover's Melancholy, act ii. sc. 1.

Compare also parts of act i. sc. 2. in Byron's Sardanapalus.

733 AI. Πόλις γὰρ οὐκ ἔσθ', ἥτις ἀνδρός ἐσθ' ἐνός.
 KPE. Οὐ τοῦ κρατοῦντος ἢ πόλις νομίζεται;
 AI. Καλῶς ἐρήμης γ' ἂν σὺ γῆς ἀρχοῖς μόνος.

What is land, where men be none?
 What ben the men, whiche are allone
 Without a Kinge's governance?

Gower's Conf. Amant. b. vii.

And book iii.,

Thei asketh hem this question,
To what finall conclusion
Thei wolden reigne Kynges there,
If no people in lond were ?

756 "Αγετε τὸ μῖσος, ὡς κατ' ὄμματ' αὐτίκα
Παρόντι θνήσκη πλησία τῷ νυμφίῳ.

Const. Hold ! Fausta. Arius take the poison from her,
And bring the bath, *my son shall see her die.*

Lee's Constantine, act v. sc. 2.

771 Φορβῆς τοσοῦτον, ὡς ἄγος, μόνον προθείς.

So Constance de Beverly in Marmion.

777 "Ερως ἀνίκατε μάχαν.

Here it is unnecessary to give more than one quotation.

For Love, methinks, has power to raise
The soul beyond a vulgar state ;
Tho' unconquer'd banners he displays,
Controul our fears and fix our fate.

Langhorne's Owen of Carron.

778 "Ερως,
Ὅς ἐν μαλακαῖς παρειαῖς
Νεάνιδος ἐννυχεύεις.

Love sits in her smile, a wizard ensnaring :
Enthron'd in her een, he delivers his law.

Burns' Young Jessie.

Love in her sunny eyes does basking play ;
Love walks the pleasant mazes of her hair ;
Love does on both her lips for ever stray,
And sows and reaps a thousand kisses there.

Cowley's Mistress.

Each ambushed Cupid I defy,
In cheek, or chin, or brow.

Scott's Song of the Resolve.

In each cheek appear'd a pretty dimple ;
Love made these hollows, if himself were slain
He might be buried in a tomb so simple,
.

Foreknowing well, if there he came to lie,
Why there love lived, and there he could not die.

Shakspeare's Venus and Adonis.

I might add other passages.

781 Φοιτᾶς δ' ὑπερπόντιος, ἔν τ'
 'Αγρονόμοις αὐλαῖς·
 Καί σ' οὐτ' ἀθανάτων φύξιμος οὐδεῖς,
 Οὔθ' ἀμερίων ἐπ' ἀν-
 θρώπων.

Instances are endless : see Opening of the first Book of Lucretius ; Oppian de Re. Venat. ii. 410 ; Spencer's Fairy Queen, b. iii. canto ii. &c.

786 Σὺ καὶ δικαίων ἀδίκους
 Φρένας παρασπᾶς ἐπὶ λώβα.

He, whose firm faith no reason could remove,
Will melt before that soft seducer, Love.

Dryden's State of Innocence, act iv. sc. 1.

791 Ἴμερος εὐλέκτρον
 Νύμφας, τῶν μεγάλων πάρεδρος ἐν ἀρχαῖς
 Θεσμῶν.

Usurping beauties, that create
A government tyrannical
In Love's free state,
Justice hath to the sword of your edged eyes
His equal balance joined, his sage head lies
In Love's soft lap, which must be just and wise.

Hark how the stern law breathes
Forth amorous sighs, and now prepares
No fetters but of silken wreaths,
And braided hairs.

Carew on the Lord Chief Justice's election of Lady A. W.

Love is a *greater law* by my pan
Than may be given of any earthly man.

Chaucer's Knight's Tale.

795 *Nûn δ' ἤδη ἔγω καὐτὸς θεσμῶν*
 "Εξω φέρομαι τὰδ' ὀρών.

For parallels, see Choeph, 1023.

801 *Τὰν νεάταν ὁδὸν*
 Στείχουσιν.

He's *walk'd the way of nature*,
And, to our purposes, he lives no more.

Henry IV., p. II. act v. sc. 2.

805 *"Αιδας ζῶσαν ἄγει*
 Τὰν Ἀχέροντος
 'Ακτάν, οὐθ' ὕμεναίων
 "Εγκληρον.

Αἴ αἰ Ἀριστοκράτεια σὺ μὲν βαθὺν εἰς Ἀχέροντα
Οἴχεται ὠραίου κεκλιμένα πρὸ γάμου.

Epigr. Mnesalceæ Leips. Anthol. i. 334.

For Ἀχέροντος ἄκτάν,

Peace waits us on the *shore of Acheron*.

Childe Harold, c. ii. st. 7.

810 *Ἀχέροντι νυμφεύσω.*

Νύμφην δ' ἦν σοι ἐγὼ θεῶς τεδὸς ἔτρεφον, αἰ αἰ
Τλήμονα νυμφεύσων ἤρπασε πρόσθ' αἰδῆς.

Epigr. Incert. auctor. Leips. Anthol. vol. iii. p. 379.

Οὐ γάμον ἀλλ' Ἀΐδαν ἐπινυμφίδιον Κλεαρίστα
Δέξατο.

Meleagri. Epigr.

He promised me a wedding ring,—
The wedding day was fixed to-morrow,
Now *he is wedded to his grave.*

Logan's Braes of Yarrow.

If she refuse me, yet my *grave shall wed me.*

Beaumont and Fletcher's Two Noble Kinsmen, act iii. sc. 6.

If I must choose between Pescara's love
And Death's eternal bed, I will prefer
Death, for my horrid bridegroom.

Shiel's Apostate, act iii. sc. 1.

811 Οὐκοῦν κλεινὴ καὶ ἔπαινον ἔχουσ'
'Ες τόδ' ἀπέρχῃ κεῦθος νεκρῶν,
Οὔτε φθινάσιν πληγεῖσα νόσοις.
Αὐτόνομος, ζῶσα, μόνη δὴ
Θνατῶν, Αἶδαν καταβήσει.

Is it not

Better to die and not be sick ; worn in
Our bodies, which, in imitation
Of ghosts, grow lean as if they would at last
Be immaterial too ; our bloods turn jelly,
And freeze in their cold channel ; let me expire
While I have heat and strength.

Shirley's Wedding, act iv. sc. 4.

Αὐτόνομος Αἶδαν καταβήσει.

Ne tamen ad *Stygias famulus descenderet umbras*

Cavimus.

Martial, b. i. epigr. 102.

Felix Priamus,

Dicite cuncti, *Liber manes*
Vadit ad imos.

Senec. Troas. act i.

Now I go,

Free and undaunted, to the shades below.

Thomas May's Cleopatra, act v.

Ζῶσα.

Sanquine adhuc vivo terram subitura.

Juv. sat. iv.

820

Κισσὸς ὥς ἀτενής,
Πετραία βλάστα δάμασεν.

So the death of Mimas in Claudian,

Se letifero sensit durescere visu
Et steterat jam pæne lapis, quo vertimur inquit
Quæ serpit pèr membra silex, qui torpor inertem
Marmoreâ me peste ligat ?

Claudian Gigantomachia, 97.

828

Ἀλλὰ θεός τοι καὶ θεογεννής·
Ἡμεῖς δὲ βροτοὶ καὶ θνητογενεῖς.
Καίτοι φθιμένῳ, τοῖς ἰσοθέοις
Ἐγκληρα λαχεῖν, μέγ', ἀκοῦσαι.

So Milton, in his lines on the Death of a fair Infant,

Yet thou art not inglorious in thy fate,
For so Apollo with unweeting hand,
Whilom did slay his dearly loved mate,
Young Hyacinth.

832

Τί με, πρὸς θεῶν πατρώων,
Οὐκ ὀλομέναν ὑβρίζεις,
Ἀλλ' ἐπίφαντον ;

P. V. 155-6-7.

870

Λαμπάδος.

The same term is used for the Sun in Latin and English.

Octavâ aut nonâ reddebant *lampade* vitam.

Lucret. b. vi. 1197.

Dark night strangles the travelling *lamp*.

Macbeth, act ii. sc. 3.

May that great *lamp* that sinks behind the hills, &c.

Dyer's Fleece, b. i. 651.

Also Spenser's Fairy Queen, b. v. canto i. st. 31.

874 Ἄρ' ἴστ' ἀοιδὰς καὶ γόους πρὸ τοῦ θανεῖν,
Ὡς οὐδ' ἂν εἰς παύσαιτ' ἂν, εἰ χρεῖη λέγειν ;

Like one that is condemn'd,
Fain would he trifle time with idle talk,
And parley with his fate.

Blair's Grave.

914 Ἐπεὶ γε δὴ
τὴν δυσσέβειαν εὐσεβοῦς' ἐκτησάμην.

LUB. What's his offence ?

HAM. For giving Gilbert burial.

ALLAN. Yes, my lord ;

My gratitude and humanity are my crimes.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Bloody Brother, act iv. sc. 1.

920 Ἐπὶ τῶν αὐτῶν ἀνέμων αὐταὶ
Ψυχῆς ῥιπαὶ τήνδε γ' ἔχουσιν.

Those minds
Whose *passions are their blasts*, would have been still.
Cartwright on the Death of Mrs. Ashford.

A gust of the soul, i' faith it overset me.

Coleridge's Remorse, act ii. sc. 1.

939 Καίτοι καὶ γενεᾷ τίμιος, ὦ παῖ,
Καὶ Ζηνὸς ταμιεύσκε γονὰς χρυσορύτους.

For an illustration see my Eumenides, line 628.

941 Ἄλλ' ἂ μοιριδία τις δύνασις δεινά·
Οὐτ' ἂν νιν ὄλβος, οὐτ' Ἄρης,
Οὐ πύργος, οὐχ ἀλίκτυποι
Κελαιναὶ νᾶες ἐκφύγοιεν.

Erfurdt quotes,

Θνατοῖς δ' οὐκ ἀνθαίρετοι
 Οὔτ' ὈΛΒΟΣ οὔτ' ἀκαμπτὸς ἈΡΗΣ
 Οὔτε πάμφθερσις στάσις· ἀλλ' ἐπιχρίμπτει
 Νέφος ἄλλοτ' ἐπ' ἄλλαν γῆν
 Ἄ πάνδωρος ἄισα.

Bacchylides Ap. Stob.

983 Φρόνει βεβῶς αὖ νῦν ἐπὶ ξυροῦ τύχης.

Ἀκμᾶς ἔστακυνῖαν ἐπὶ ξυροῦ Ἑλλάδα πᾶσαν.

Simonidis Epigr.

You see our danger on the utmost edge
 Of hazard.

Milton's Paradise Regained, b. i.

We'll strive to bear it, for your worthy sake,
 To th' extreme edge of hazard.

All's Well, &c., act iii. sc. 3.

Musgrave quotes Homer, Theocritus, and Theognis, to this passage.

989 Κλάζοντας οὔστρω καὶ βεβαρβαρωμένῳ.

Compare Agamemnon, 1021.

1002 Καὶ ταῦτα τῆς σῆς ἐκ φρενὸς νοσεῖ πόλις.
 Βωμοὶ γὰρ ἡμῖν ἐσχάται τε παντελεῖς
 Πλήρεις ὑπ' οἰωνῶν τε καὶ κυνῶν βορᾶς
 Τοῦ δυσμόρου πεπτῶτος Οἰδίπου γόνου.

Upon your camps, cities, or towers, or fleets,
 The obscene birds, the reeking remnants cast,
 Of these dead limbs.

Shelley's Hellas.

Come, you birds of death,
 And fill your greedy crops with human flesh ;
 Then to the city fly, disgorge it there,
 Before the senate ; and from thence arise
 A plague to choke all Rome.

Webster's Appius and Virginia, act ii. sc. 2.

- 1016 *Εἶκε τῷ θανόντι, μηδ' ὀλωλότα
Κέντει. τίς ἀλκὴ τὸν θανόντ' ἐπικτανεῖν;*

Thus to tyrannize upon the dead,
Is most inhuman.

Massinger's Duke of Milan, act v. sc. 2.

Strike him no more, you see he's dead already.

Ford's Witch of Edmonton, act iv. sc. 2.

- 1023 *Ἐξημπούλημαι κακπεφόρτισμαι πάλαι.*

Una hic et Palæstrio
Te habent venalem.

Plaut. Mil. Glor. ii. 6.

Each tempts the other again, and *all are sold*.

Argument to Ben Jonson's Volpone.

I shall give further instances in the Philoctetes.

- 1027 *Οὐδ' εἰ θέλουσ' οἱ Ζηνὸς αἰετοὶ βορὰν
Φέρειν νιν ἀρπάζοντες ἐς Διὸς θρόνους.*

Immolat hunc Briareus factâ ex adamante securi
Et jamjam *flammis exta daturus erat*,
Jupiter *alitibus rapere imperat. Attulit illi
Miluus.*

Ovid. Fasti. iii. 805.

- 1030 *Οἶδ' ὅτι
Θεοὺς μαιίνειν οὔτις ἀνθρώπων σθένει.*

Delibata Deûm per te tibi numina sancta
Sæpe oberunt; *non, quo violari summa Deûm vis
Possit.*

Lucret., vi. 71.

He may *throw soil at heaven*,
And as soon stain it.

Shirley's Wedding, act v. sc. 2.

- 1031 *Πίπτουσι δ', ὃ γεραῖέ Τειρεσία, βροτῶν
Χοῖ πολλὰ δεινοὶ πτώματ'.*

For passages, see P. V. 921.

- 1037 *TEI.* "Ὅσῳ κράτιστον κτημάτων εὐβουλία ;
KPE. "Ὅσῳ περ, οἶμαι, μὴ φρονεῖν, πλείστη βλάβη.

Γνώμης δ' οὐδέν ἄμεινον ἀνὴρ ἔχει αὐτὸς ἐν αὐτῷ
 Οὐδ' ἀγνωμοσύνης Κύρ' ἀνιηρότερον.

Theognis. 895.

- 1061 *Τούτων σε λωβητῆρες ὑστεροφθόροι*
Δοχῶσιν Ἄιδου καὶ θεῶν Ἑριννύες.

Therefore let's lie *like furies on the watch,*
As if it were an ambush for the world.

Lee's Massacre of Paris, act i. sc. 2.

- 1071 *Τοιαῦτά σου, λυπεῖς γάρ, ὥστε τοξότης*
Ἀφῆκα θυμῷ καρδίας τοξεύματα.

I have illustrated this in *Supplices*, 441.

Add,

Linguae tela subire tuæ.

Ovid. lib. iv. epist. vi. 36.

I flung (the darts of wounding poesy)
These two or three short curses back ; may he
Be by his father, in his study took,
With Shakspeare's plays, instead of my Lord Coke.

Cowley's Poetical Revenge.

And now, instead of bullets wrapp'd in fire,
They shoot but calm words.

King John, act ii. sc. 1.

- 1075 *Τὸν θυμὸν οὗτος ἐς νεωτέρους ἀφῆ,*
Καὶ γνῶ τρέφειν τὴν γλῶσσαν ἡσυχωτέραν.

Let him *use his harsh*
Unsavoury reprehensions upon those
That are his hinds, and not on me.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Spanish Curate, act i. sc. 1.

For illustrations to the same effect, see *Ajax*, 1036.

1133

*Πῦρ πνεόντων
Χοράγ' ἄστρων.*

Ἴππαν κικλήσκω Βάκχου τροφόν
· · · · ·

Νυκτερίοισι χοροῖσιν ἐπιβρεμέταο Ἰακχου.

Orph. Hymn. xlix.

Οὐράνιον χορὸν ἄστρων.

Maneth. Apotelesm.

All those shining worlds above,
In mystic dance began to move.

Congreve's Hymn to Harmony.

Wandering stars, that move
In mystic dance.

Milton's Paradise Lost, b. v.

So Cowley's Davideis, b. i. 737 ; Waller's Song, the 6th to a Lady Dancing ;
Young's Night Thoughts, iii.

1143 *Τύχη γὰρ ὀρθοῖ, καὶ τύχη καταρρέπει.*

To Fortune give immortal praise,
Fortune deposes, and can raise.

Granville's British Enchanters, act iii. sc. 2.

Fortune. And doubt not, too, that Fortune will be there,
And cross him, too, and sometimes flatter him,
And *lift him up, and throw him down again.*

Old Play of Soliman and Perseda (1529.)

Fortuna humana fingit arcet atque ut lubet.

Plaut. Captiv. act ii. sc. 2.

I need scarcely remind the reader of Horace's "O Diva gratum," &c.

1146 *Κρέων γὰρ ἦν ζήλωτός, ὥς ἐμοὶ, ποτέ,
Σώσας μὲν ἐχθρῶν τήνδε Καδμεῖαν χθόνα·
Λαβὼν τε χώρας παντελὴ μοναρχίαν
Εὖθυνε, θάλλων εὐγενεῖ τέκνων σπορᾷ.
Καὶ νῦν ἀφείται πάντα.*

Natorum vidisti quinque parentem,
Quem nunc, tanta homines rerum inconstantia verset,
Pæne vides orbum.

Ovid. Met. xiii. 645.

1150

Τὰς γὰρ ἡδονὰς
"Οταν προδῶσιν ἄνδρες, οὐ τίθημ' ἐγὼ
Ζῆν τοῦτον, ἀλλ' ἔμψυχον ἡγοῦμαι νεκρόν.

When life with care is overcast,
That man's not said to live, but last.

Herrick's Verses to Mr. J. Wicks.

He liveth so, as who saieth, diynge.

Gower's Conf. Amant. b. i.

Love endeth life, which dying cannot die,
Nor living, live; and such a life lead I.

Gascoigne's Passion of a Lover.

Now that my body, dead, alive,
Bereav'd of comfort, lies in thrall.

G. Wither's Shepherds' Hunting.

He that lives joyless, every day's his doom.

Middleton's Women Beware Women, act i. sc. 2.

Similar expressions occur in Webster's Dutchess of Malfi, act v. sc. 1; Ford's Lover's Melancholy, act iv. sc. 3; Milton's Samson Agonistes.

1175 *Ἄλλ' ὅστις ἦν ὁ μῦθος, αὖθις εἶπατε.*
Κακῶν γὰρ οὐκ ἄπειρος οὖσ' ἀκούσομαι.

A wretch for comfort craves to know the worst,
And I have learn'd to be unhappy long.

Earl of Stirling's Tragedy of Darius, act iv. sc. 1.

Speak on, I'll guerdon thee, whate'er it be;
Mine ear is ready to receive ill news;
My heart grown hard 'gainst mischief's battery:
Stand up, I say, and tell thy tale at large.

Kyd's Spanish Tragedy, act i.

Non indociles lugere sumus.

Senec. Troas. act i.

1179 *Τί γάρ σε μαλθάσσοιμ' ἂν, ὦν ἐς ὕστερον
Ψεῦσται φανούμεθ'; ὀρθὸν ἂ' λήθει ἀέλ.*

From Rumour's tongues
They bring *smooth comforts false, worse than true wrongs.*
Induction to the 2nd Part of Henry IV.

1199 *Παιδὸς με σαίνει φθόγγος.*

Blomfield has a long note on the use of *σαίνει*, Sc. T. Glossary, 379 ; here it means evidently "to fall upon soothingly." Thus Herrick:—

First peals of thunder we must hear,
Then lutes and harps shall *stroke the ear.*

Herrick's Good Precepts.

1231 *Ἐλπίσιν δὲ βόσκομαι.*

Ἄι δ' ἐλπίδες βόσκουσι τοὺς κενοὺς βροτῶν.

Gnom. Monostich. Poet. Gnom. Græc. Leips. 1829.

Speque tuæ mortis, perfide, semper alar.

Ovid. Ibis. line 130.

The expression is common in English.

1241 *Καὶ τῆς ἄγαν γάρ ἐστί που σιγῆς βάρος.*

*This awful silence, that unbroken reigns
Through earth and air, awakes attention more
Than thunder.*

Lillo's Arden, act v. sc. 2.

Silence sleeps here,
As 'twere the *death of sound, appalling more
Than uproar.*

Shæ's Alasco, act ii. sc. 1.

T

This dead silence
 Makes me more apprehend than all the noise
 That madmen raise.

Lee's Cæsar Borgia, act iii. sc. 1.

1244 *Εἰ θέμις εἰπεῖν, οὐκ ἄλλοτρίαν*
"Ἀτην, ἀλλ' αὐτὸς ἁμαρτῶν.

See Choeph. Well. 465.

1261 *Οἶμοι, λεωπάτητον ἀντρέπων χαράν.*

But now mischance hath trod my title down,
 And with dishonour laid me on the ground.

Henry VI. Part iii. act iii. sc. 3.

1270 *Ἴὼ δυσκάθατος "Αἶδου λιμήν.*

God ! would I were arrived in the port
 Of *Deth*, to which my sorrow will me lede.

Chaucer's Troilus and Cressida, b. i.

Κοινὸς πᾶσι λιμήν "Αἰδῆς

Leonidæ Epigr. Leips. Anthol. vol. i. p. 326.

Εἴη ποντοπόρῳ πλοῦς οὖριος ἦν δ' ἄρ' ἀήτης
 'Ὡς ἐμέ τοῖς "Αἰδεῶ προσπελάσῃ λίμεσιν.

Epigr. ejusd. Auct.

Musgrave refers λιμήν to the sepulchre.

And make a welcome harbour of the tomb.

Young's Night Thoughts, viii.

1274 *'Ολωλότ' ἄνδρ' ἐπεξειργάσω.*

There Hopetown was slain, again and again.

Sir John Denham's Western Wonder.

1279 *Οὐ γὰρ ἐν μυχοῖς ἔτι.*

Rara mens intelligit,
 Quod *interiori* condidit cura *angulo*.

Phædr. Lib. iv. Fab. ii. 16.

1318 Ὡς πεπρωμένης
 Οὐκ ἔστι θνητοῖς συμφορᾶς ἀπαλλαγή.

For this commonplace, see Theognis, line 817 ; Apoll. Rhod. i. 1035.

1325 Τὰ δ' ἐπὶ κρατί μοι
 Πότμος δυσκόμιστος εἰσήλατο.

Agam. 1148 ; Persæ 507 ; Œd. Tyr. 264.

ELECTRA.

- 17 Ὡς ἡμῖν ἤδη λαμπρὸν ἡλίου σέλας
 Ἐῶα κινεῖ φθέγματ' ὀρνίθων σαφή.

God said unto *him*, “*Shine!*” and he broke forth
Into the dawn, which lighted not the yet
Uniform'd forefather of mankind—but roused
Before the human orison the earlier
Made and far sweeter voices of the birds.

Byron's *Heaven and Earth*, part i. sc. 3.

- 31 Εἰ μή τι καιροῦ τυγχάνω, μεθάρμοσον

Mone, (*quæso*) si quid erro.

Plaut. *Mostell.* act i. sc. 3.

- 42 Γάρ σε μὴ γήρα τε καὶ χρόνῳ μακρῷ
 Γνώσ', οὐδ' ὑποπτεύουσιν ὧδ' ἡνθισμένον.

Think not my virtue gone, though time has shed
These reverend honours on my hoary head,
Thus trees are crown'd with blossoms white as snow.

Pope's *January and May*, from *Chaucer's Merchant's Tale*.

For the whiteness
Upon my head
What does it signify, but like a tree that blossoms
Before the fruit doth come.

Marmion's *Antiquary*, act i. sc. 1.

When age shall turn thee
White as a blooming hawthorn.

Webster's Vittoria Corombona.

See also Œd. Tyr. 735. Of the expression there occurring, I am surprised to find that Hermann has taken no notice. He gives a different sense to ἡνθισμένον.

54 Τύπωμα χαλκόπλευρον ἡρμένοι χεροῖν.

Construct,

Suspensi lævo tabulas loculosque lacerto.

Hor.

75 Καιρὸς γὰρ, ὅσπερ ἀνδράσιν
Μέγιστος ἔργου παντός ἐστ' ἐπιστάτης.

Καιρὸς δ' ἐπὶ πᾶσιν ἄριστος
Ἔργμασιν ἀνθρώπων.

Theognis, 401.

87 Καὶ γῆς ἰσόμοιρος ἀήρ.

The heaven and earth shall have no odds,

Their glories they shall mutual make,

Their honours shall be even.

First Song in Ben Jonson's Masque of Chloridia.

87 Ὡς μοι
Πολλὰς μὲν θρήνων ὠδὰς,
Πολλὰς δ' ἀντήρεις ἥσθου
Στέρνων πλαγὰς αἵμασσομένω.

Percussa sonent
Pectora palmis . . .
Gemitus vastos
Audiat æther audiat atri
Regina Poli.

Sence. Herc. Fur. act iv.

When many a mingled cry
Oft sounded to the listening midnight air.

Bowles's Lines on the Grave of Howard.

- 97 *Μήτηρ δ' ἢ μὴ χῶ κοινολεχῆς*
Αἰγισθος, ὅπως δρῶν ὑλοτόμοι,
Σχίζουσι κάρα φονίῳ πελέκει.

Hom. Il. 389.

Nor does my mother seem to reign alone,
But with this monster shares the guilt and throne ;
Horror chokes up my words, now you'll believe,
'Tis just I should do nothing else but grieve.

Howard's Indian Queen, act ii. sc. 3.

- 107 *Τεκνολέτειρ' ὥς τις ἀηδών.*

I have illustrated this in the Antigone.

- 129 *Οἶδά τε καὶ ξυνήμι τάδ', οὐ τί με*
Φυγγάνει.

Multaque me fugiant primis spectata sub annis.

Ovid. Met. xii. 183.

Ita quod multorum fugit imprudentiam,
Unius hominis reperit solertia.

Phæd. Lib. iv. Fab. v. 48.

- 130 *Οὐ δ' ἐθέλω προλιπεῖν τόδε,*
Μὴ οὐ τὸν ἐμὸν στοναχεῖν πατέρ' ἄθλιον.

Compare with this and the preceding request of the Chorus :

I have thus presumed
 To interrupt your solitary thoughts,
 And warn you of the hours that you neglect
 And lose in sadness.

Lady Rand. So to lose my hours,
 Is all the use I wish to make of time.

Home's Douglas, act i.

- 135 *'Αλλ' οὐ τοι τόν γ' ἐξ' Αἶδα*
Παγκοίνου λίμνας πατέρ' ἀν-
στάσεις, οὔτε γόοισιν, οὔτ' αὖταις.

Tears that must ever ever fall,
For ah ! no no sighs the past recall,
No tears awake the dead.

Mallet's Masque of Alfred, act i. sc. 1.

Think you to move with lamentable complaints,
Persephone or Pluto's ghastly sprites,
To make him live that's locked in his tomb.

Kyd's Cornelia, act ii.

Οἰκτρὰ γὰρ οἰκτρὰ φίλαν σε καὶ ἐν φθιμένοισι, Μελέαγρος
Αἰδῶ, κενεὰν εἰς Ἀχέροντα χάριν.

Meleager. in Heliodorem.

150 Οὐ τοι σοὶ μούνα, τέκνον,
Ἄχος ἐφάνη βροτῶν.

Thou seest we are not all alone unhappy ;
The wide and universal theatre
Presents more woeful pageants than the scene
Wherein we play in.

As You Like It, act ii. sc. 7.

Nec tamen ut primus mære, mala talia passus.

Ovid. Fasti. i. 407.

168 Θάρσει μοι, θάρσει τέκνον.
Μέγας ἔτ' ἐν οὐρανῷ
Ζεὺς, ὃς ἐφορᾷ πάντα καὶ κρατύνει.

Est profecto Deus qui, que nos gerimus, auditque et videt.

Plaut. Captiv. act ii. sc. 2.

173 Χρόνος γὰρ εὐμαρὴς θεός.

Nunc utcunque potes, fato gere saucia morem :
Et Deus et durus vertitur ipse dies.

Propert. ii. Eleg. xxviii. 31.

Time's a God.

Young's Night Thoughts, b. ii.

Time's hand will turn again, and what he ruins,
Gently restore, and wipe off all your sorrows.

Massinger's Very Woman, act. iii. sc. 3.

*Oh Time, who know'st a lenient hand to lay,
Softest on sorrow's wounds, and slowly thence,
Lulling to sad repose the weary sense,
The faint pang stealest unperceiv'd away.*

Bowles' Sonnets.

- 190 Δόλος ἦν ὁ φράσας, ἔρος ὁ κτείνας,
Δεινὰν δεινῶς προφυτεύσαντες
Μορφάν.

TAM. *Make my love's corruption generate murder.*

MONT. *It follows needfully as child from parent.*

Chapman's Bussy D'Ambois, act v. sc. 1.

- 210 Πολὺ γάρ τι κακῶν ὑπερεκτίσω,
Σᾶ δυσθύμῳ τίκτους' αἰεὶ
Ψυχᾶ πολέμους.

*She gan wepe,
And sorroweth more than enough,
Hir faire tresses she to drough,
And with hir selfe she toke such strife.*

Gower's Conf. Amant. b. v.

If this be love, to war against my soul.

Daniel's Sonnets to Delia. Sonnet 9.

*No more I'll bear this battle of the mind,
This inward anarchy.*

Young's Revenge, act iv. sc. 1.

Similar expressions occur, in Measure for Measure, act ii. sc. 2 ; Beaumont and Fletcher's Laws of Candy, act ii. sc. 4 ; Hamlet, act iii. sc. 4.

- 222 Ἄνετέ μ', ἄνετε, παράγοροι.
Τάδε γὰρ ἄλυστα κεκλήσεται
Οὐδέ ποτ' ἐκ καμάτων ἀποπαύσομαι
Ἀνάριθμος ὧδε θρήνων.

For illustration, see line 180.

- 228 Μὴ τίκτειν σ' ἄταν ἄταις.

So pario in Latin.

Quantos tum gemitus ipsi sibi, quantaque nobis
Volnera, quas lachrymas *peperere* minoribu' nostris.

Lucretius, b. v. 1195.

This is a new way *to beget more sorrow.*

Beaumont and Fletcher's Maid's Tragedy, act iv. sc. 1.

230 Πῶς ἐπὶ τοῖς φθιμένοις ἀμελεῖν καλόν.

Αἰακίδῃ πῶς καλὸν ἀφειδήσαντας ἀέθλων
Γαίῃ ἐν ἀλλοδαπῇ δὴν ἔμμεναι.

Apoll. Rhod. ii. 369.

235 Ἐκτίμους ἴσχουσα πτέρυγας
Ὀξυτόνων γόων.

MERC. *Vox mihi ad aures advolavit.* Sos. *Næ ego infelix fui
Qui non alas intervelli.*

Plaut. Amphit. act i. sc. 1.

But *groans* are quick *and full of wings.*

Herbert's Poems.

Oh! what a gentle ministrant is music

To piety

Oh *it gives plumage to the tardy prayer.*

Milman's Fazio, act v. sc. 2.

Grief new mounted on uneven wing

Of loud breathed *sighs.*

P. Fletcher's Elegy on Sir A. Irb

237 Εἰ γὰρ ὁ μὲν θανὼν γὰ τε καὶ οὐδὲν

Κεῖσεται τάλας,

Οἱ δὲ μὴ πάλιν

Δώσουσ' ἀντιφόνους δίκας,

Ἐρῶροι τ' ἂν αἰδῶς,

Ἀπάντων τ' εὐσέβεια θνατῶν.

Who would put confidence in *Heaven hereafter,*

If it should suffer me depart the world

Without revenge, and that my own, upon them?

Shirley's Love's Cruelty, act iii. sc. 4.

I'll *never care what wickedness I do*,
If this man come to good.

King Lear, act iii. sc. 7.

If blood shed of the best
Should cool and be forgotten, *who would fear*
To shed blood still? or where, alas, were then
The endless love we owe to worthy men.

Beaumont and Fletcher's *Bloody Brother*, act iv.

163 Ἴδω δὲ τούτων τὴν τελευταίαν ὕβριν,
Τὸν αὐτοέντην ἡμῖν ἐν κοίτῃ πατρὸς
Ξὺν τῇ ταλαίνῃ μητρί.

Compare Hamlet, *passim*.

277 Οὐδὲ γὰρ κλαῦσαι πάρα
Τοσονδ', ὅσον μοι θυμὸς ἡδονὴν φέρει,

Prohibit

Lugere timor, *fratris que necem*
Deflere vetat, in quo fuerat
Spes una mihi,
Totque malorum brève solamen.

Senec. Octavia, act i.

Ἴδ' ἐδέδαι κέαρ ἔνδοθεν ἄτη,
Οὐδ' ἔχει ἐκφλύξαι τόσσον γόον ὅσον ὀρεχθεῖ.

Apoll. Rhod. i. 275.

281 Δύσθεον μίσσημα, σοὶ μόνη πατήρ
Τέθνηκεν;

'Tis sweet and *commendable in your nature, Hamlet*,
To give these mourning duties to your father:
But you must know, your father lost a father;
That father lost, lost his, &c.

Hamlet, act i. sc. 2.

299 Ἐν οὖν τοιούτοις οὔτε σωφρονεῖν, φίλαι,
Οὔτ' εὐσεβεῖν πάρεστιν.

Who can be patient in such extremes?

Henry VI., part III. act i. sc. 1.

There is no patience where the loss is such.

Peile's Battle of Alcazar.

Don Carlos. Pray, till my return, be moderate.

Don Henrique. How ! moderation in this case ?

Sir S. Tuke's Adventures of Five hours, act iii.

312 Φιλεῖ γὰρ ὀκνεῖν πρᾶγμ' ἀνὴρ πρᾶσσων μέγα.

Your grace *must give me leave to look about me,*
And take a little time, the cause will ask it ;
Great acts require great counsels.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Island Princess, act i. sc. 3.

314 Πέφυκεν ἐσθλός, ὥστ' ἀρκεῖν φιλοῖς.
 ΗΛΕΚ. Πέποιθ', ἐπεὶ τ' ἀν οὐ μακρὰν ἔζων ἐγώ.

ΡΗΛ. Heaven doth with wicked men dispense,
 That when they list, they may with usurie,
 For all misdeeds, pay home the penaltie.

CORN. *This is the hope that feeds my hapless days,*
Else had my life beene long ago expired.

Kyd's Cornelia, act iii.

327 Νῦν δ' ἐν κακοῖς μοι πλεῖν ὑφειμένη δοκεῖ.

No, mighty King of France ; now Margaret
Must strike her sail, and learn a while to serve.

Henry VI., part III, act iii. sc. 3.

They are other clouds and blacker threat you, dame ;
 You must be wary, *and pull in your sails,*
And yield unto the weather of the tempest.

Ben Jonson's Sad Shepherd, act iii. sc. 5.

So Pulcheria to Eudoxia.

I'll not bandy
 Words with your mightiness, proud one ; only this—
You carry too much sail for your small bark.

Massinger's Emperor of the East, act iv. sc. 2.

346 Οὐ ζῶ ; κακῶς μέν, οἶδ' ἐπαρκούντως δέ μοι
 Λυπῶ δὲ τούτους.

*Aliquis dicat non promoveris
 Multum ; molestus certe si fuero.*

Ter. Andr. act iv. sc. 1.

353 Σοὶ δὲ πλουσία
 Τράπεζα κείσθω, καὶ περιρρέϊτω βίος.

Wealth flows around him, fashion lordly reigns.

Bloomfield's Farmer's Boy. Summer.

355 Ἐμοὶ γὰρ ἔστω τοῦμὲ νιν λυπεῖν μόνον
 Βόσκημα.

You'll have the pleasure of putting him on further straits ;
 oh, these little mischiefs are meat and drink to me.

Dryden's Wild Gallant, act iii. sc. 1.

381

ΗΛΕΚ. Ἐλθεῖν ἐκεῖνον, εἴ τι τῶνδε δρᾶν νοεῖ.

ΧΡΥ. Ὅπως πάθῃς τί χρεῖμα ; ποῦ πότ' εἰ φρενῶν ;

ΗΛΕΚ. Ὅπως ἀχ' ὑμῶν ὡς προσώτατ' ἐκφύγω.

K. RICH. Then give me leave to go.

BOLING. Whither ?

K. RICH. Whither you will, so I were from your sight.

BOLING. Go some of you, convey him to the Tower.

King Richard, II., act iv. sc. 1.

ELEA. Hale him to judgment.

MAT. To eternal bliss ;

To an abode which blest enough would be
 From men so impious, only to be free.

Crowne's Destruction of Jerusalem, part II., act iii.

416 Ἐνίχ' ἡλῶ

Δείκνυσι τοῦναρ.

*Forte Deum variis per noctem exterrita monstris,
 Senserat ut pulsas tandem Medea tenebras,
 Rapta toris primi jubar ad placabile Phæbi.*
 Ibat.

Val. Flacc. Argon. lib. v. 330.

- 441 Τεμοῦσα κρατὸς βοστρύχων ἄκρας φόβας,
 Κάμου ταλαίνης, σμικρὰ μὲν τάδ', ἀλλ' ὅμως
 'Α' χῶ, δὸς αὐτῷ, τήνδ' ἀλιπαρῇ τρίχα.

In tumulo de vertice *crinem*,
Inferias inopes, crinem lachrymasque relinquit.

Ovid. Met. lib. xiii. 427.

Grateful title may I plead,
 To bring my offering to his grave,
 'Tis little, but, 'tis all I have.

Scott's Marmion, Introduction, c. iv.

- 445 Αἰτοῦ δὲ προσπιτνοῦσα, γῆθεν εὐμενῇ
 'Ημῖν ἀρωγὸν αὐτὸν εἰς ἐχθροὺς μολεῖν.

For illustration, see Choeph. 449.

- 480 Ἀ δεινοῖς
 Κρυπτομένα λόχοις,
 Χαλκόπους Ἐριννύς.

For illustration, see Antigone, 1061.

- 499 Μυρτίλος ἐκοιμάθη.

Θηρίμαχος δὲ παρὰ δρυὶ τὸν μακρὸν εὖδει
 Ὀπνον, ἐκοιμήθη δ' ἐκ πυρὸς οὐρανίου.

Epigr. Diotimi.

I thrust my sword two or three inches deeper,
 And that *laid him to rest.*

Sir Robert Howard's Surprisal, act iv. sc. 3.

In the same sense,

- SOSIA. *Quatuor viros sopori se dedisse hic autumat.*

Plaut. Amphit. act i. sc. 1.

- 518 Ἡ γὰρ Δίκη νιν εἶλεν, οὐκ ἐγὼ μόνη.

So much I tremble,
 To offend the sacred image of my Maker!—
 My sword could only kill his crimes! No, 'tis honour,
 Honour, my noble friends, that idol *Honour*,

That all the world now worship, *not Petruchio,*
Must do this justice.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Chances, act i. sc. 2.

521 Τὴν σὴν ὁμαιμον μούνος Ἑλλήνων ἔτλη
 Θῦσαι θεοῖσιν, οὐκ ἴσον καμὼν ἐμοὶ
 Λύπης, ὅτ' ἔσπειρ', ὥσπερ ἡ τίκτους' ἐγὼ.

YORK. Fond woman! were he twenty times my son
 I would approach him.

DUCH. *Hadst thou groan'd for him*
As I have done, thou'dst be more pitiful.

Richard II., act v. sc. 2.

532 "Αἰδῆς τίν' ἴμερον τέκνων
 Ἄ τῶν ἐκείνης ἔσχε δαίσασθαι πλέον;

So Blair speaking of Death.

Oh great man-eater,
 Whose every day is carnival . . .

Blair's Grave.

There are set,
Plants, cattle, men, dishes for Death to eat.

Donne's Elegy on Mr. Boulstred.

Death! art thou grown so nice? can nothing please
Thy curious palate, but such cates as these?
Or hath thy ravenous stomach been oppressed
With common diet, at thy last great feast! &c.

Quarles' Funeral Elegies. Elegy iv.

Acheruntis pabulum.

Plaut. Casina. act ii. sc. 1.

544 Ἄλλ' ἦν ἐφῆς μοι, τοῦ τεθνηκότος γ' ὕπερ
 Λέξαιμ' ἂν ὀρθῶς.

Suspend awhile the privilege of pow'r,
To hear the voice of truth.

Johnson's Irene, act iii. sc. 8.

609

Καὶ τὰ σὰ
"Εργ' ἐξαναγκάζει με ταῦτα δρᾶν βία.
Αἰσχροῖς γὰρ αἰσχροῖς πράγματ' ἐκδιδάσκεται.

The rudeness that hath appeared in me, have *I learnt from my entertainment.*

Twelfth Night, act i. sc. 5.

631

Μὴ σὺν φθόνῳ τε καὶ πολυγλώσσῳ βοῇ
Σπείρῃ ματαίαν βάξιν ἐς πᾶσαν πόλιν.

Qui medius portum celsamque interjacet urbem
 Alterno sermone serunt.

Stat. Achill. lib. ii. 37.

Be it false as hell,
 'Twill never be redeem'd, *if it be sown*
 Among the people.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Philaster, act iii. sc. 1.

Libels, *invectives, railing rhymes were sow'd*
 Among the vulgar.

Daniel's Civil Warres, b. ii. st. 93.

Be it your care to spread *th' old poisonous doctrine ;*
Sow it in all persons, habits, forms, and places.

Lee's Constantine, act ii. sc. 1.

635

Ταῦτά μοι, Λύκει' ἄναξ,
Εἰ μὲν πέφηγεν ἐσθλά, δὸς τελεσφόρα
Εἰ δ' ἐχθρά, τοῖς ἐχθροῖσιν ἔμπαλιν μέθες.

My Lord, the dream be to them that hate thee, and the interpretation to thine enemies.

Daniel, iv. 19.

Τοῖα φίλῃ μοι ὕνειαρ διὰ φρένας ἐπτοίησαν
Παννυχίη' τὰ δὲ πάντα πρὸς Εὐρυσθηᾶ τρέποιτο
Οἴκου ἅφ' ἡμετέραιοι' γένοιτο δὲ μάντις ἐκείνῳ
Θυμὸς ἐμὸς.

Moschus. Idyll. b. iv. 122.

Omina tristia vertant
 In stirpem Æneadum.

Sil. Ital. ii. 54.

*Strange was your dream, and full of sad portent ;
Avert it heav'n, if it from heaven was sent :
Let on thy foes the dire presages fall,
To us be good and easy when we call.*

Dryden's *State of Innocence*, act iv. sc. 1.

Compare *Persæ* 213, and *Seneca Octavia*, act iv.

647 *Τὰ δ' ἄλλα πάντα, καὶ σιωπῶσης ἐμοῦ,
'Επαξιῶ σε δαίμον' ὄντ' ἐξειδέναί.*

*Optat idem juvenis, quod nos, sed tectius optat,
Nam pudet hæc illum dicere verba palam.
At tu natalis, quoniam Deus omnia nosis,
Annue ; quid refert clamne palamne roget.*

Tibullus IV. iv. 17.

*Haud illic tacito mala vota susurro
Concipiunt.*

Lucan. v. 104.

*Si quis erit recti custos, mirator honesti,
Et nihil arcano qui roget ore Deos.*

Martial. I. xl. 5.

*Lawyers, and Priests, a motley crowd,
To the earth their pale brows bowed,
Like a bad prayer, not over loud
Whispering, "thou art Lord and God."*

Shelley's Masque of Anarchy.

It is scarcely necessary to quote the well known similar passages from *Persius* and *Horace*.

663 *Τέθνηκε' Ὀρέστης. ἐν βραχεὶ ξυνθεὶς λέγω.
ΗΛΕΚ. Οὐ γὰρ τάλαιν', ὅλῳλα τῇδ' ἐν ἡμέρᾳ.*

Take then the worst in brief—"Samson is dead."

Samson Agonistes.

*Kill me, yet I am killed before in him,
I lie there on the ground, cold, cold and pale,
That death I die in Roderick, is far
More pleasant than the life I live in Julia.*

Dryden's Rival Ladies, act iv. sc. 3.

- 708 Ὅμοῦ γὰρ ἀμφὶ νῶτα καὶ τροχῶν βάσεις
Ἦφριζον, εἰσέβαλλον ἵππικαὶ πνοαί.

Jamque etiam dorso atque humeris trepidantis Iberi
Ora superposuit sonipes, *flatûsque vapore*
Terqa premi, et spumis auriga calescere sentit.

Sil. Ital. xvi. 421.

—Proni dant lora; volat vi fervidus axis;

fulvæ nimibus arenæ

Tollitur; humescunt spumis flatuque sequentium.

Virg. Georg. iii. 107. 110.

- 715 Ἐκ δ' ὑποστροφῆς
Τελούντες ἔκτον ἔβδομόν τ' ἤδη δρόμον.

Hermann quotes,

Rursus præcípites in recta ac devia campi
Obliquant, tenduntque vias.

Stat. Theb. vi. 447.

- 718 *Κάντεϋθεν ἄλλος ἄλλον ἐξ ἐνὸς κακοῦ
Ἔθραυε, κἀνέπιπτε· πᾶν δ' ἐπίμπλατο
Ναυαγίων Κρισαῖον ἱππικῶν πέδον.*

Sic in sua versi

Funera concurrunt dominis revocantibus axes.
Non tam fœda virum Laurentibus agmina terris
Ejecere noti, Lybico nec talis imago
Littore, cum fractas involvunt æquora puppes,
Hinc bijuges, illinc artūs tenduntur heriles.

Val. Flacc. Argon. vi. 408.

Illic frena jacent, illic temone revulsus
Axis, in hæc radii fractarum parte rotarum :
Sparsaque sunt late laceri vestigia currûs.

Ovid. Met. ii. 316.

- 724 Ἦλανε δ' ἔσχατος μὲν, ὑστέρας δ' ἔχων
Πώλους Ὁρέστης, τῷ τέλει πίστιν φέρων.

Taken from Homer.

The prudent, even in every walk,
At first but saunter, and by slow degrees
Increase their pace. This doctrine of the wise,
Well knows the master of the flying steed.
First, from the goal, the managed coursers play
On bended reins; as yet the skilful youth
Repress their foamy pride, but every breath
The race grows warmer, and the tempest swells,
Till all the fiery mettle has its way,
And the thick thunder hurries o'er the plain.

Dr. Armstrong. Art of Preserving Health, b. iii.

- 733 Ἐπειτα λύων ἡνίαν ἀριστερὰν
Κάμπτοντας ἵππου, λανθάνει στήλην ἄκραν
Παίσας· ἔθραυσε δ' ἄξονος μέσας χνόας.

*The marble pillar that is pight
Upon the top of Mount Olympus hight,
For the brave youthly champions to assay,
With burning charet wheels it nigh to smite,
But who that smites it mars his joyous play,
And is the spectacle of ruinous decay.*

Spenser's Fairy Queen, b. iii. c. 7. st. 41.

- 742 Φορούμενος πρὸς οὐδας, ἄλλοτ' οὐρανῷ
Σκέλη προφαίνων· ἔστε νιν διφρηλάται,
Μόλις κατασχέθοντες ἵππικὸν δρόμον,
Ἔλυσαν αἵματηρόν, ὥστε μηδένα
Γνῶναι φίλων ἰδόντ' ἂν ἄθλιον δέμας.

So Hippolytus:

*Excutor curru; lorisque tenentibus artus,
Viscera viva trahi, nervos in stirpe teneri*
* * * * *

*Fessamque videres
Exhalari animam; nullasque in corpore partes,
Noscere quas posses.*

Ovid. Met. xv. 524.

747

Ἐν βραχεί

Χαλκῷ μέγιστον σῶμα.

See Agamemnon, 423.

774

Ἦδε γὰρ μείζων βλάβη
 Ξύνοικος ἦν μοι, τοῦ μὲν ἐκπίνουσ' ἀεὶ
 Ψυχῆς ἄκρατον αἶμα.

That bosom wolf, who laps my dearest blood.

Lee's Mithridates, act iii. sc. 2.

784

ΗΛΕΚ. Ὅβριζε. νῦν γὰρ εὐτυχούσα τυγχάνεις.

Very well, mock on;

It is your turn, I may have mine.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Spanish Curate, act iii. sc. 2.

790

ΚΑΥ. Ἦκιστ' ἐπέιπερ οὐτ' ἐμοῦ καταξίως
 Πράξιας, οὔτε τοῦ πορεύσαντος ξένου.
 Ἄλλ' εἴσιθ' εἴσω.

CYMB.

A worthy fellow,

*Albeit he comes on angry purpose now;**But that's no fault of his: we must receive him**According to the honour of his sender;**And towards himself, his goodness forespent on us,**We must extend our notice.*

Cymbeline, act ii. sc. 3.

814

Ποῦ ποτὲ κεραυνοὶ Διός, ἦ

Ποῦ φαέθων Ἄλιος, εἰ

Ταῦτ' ἐφορῶντες

Κρύπτουσιν ἔκηλοι;

Oh Heaven! did'st hear

Such devilish mischief, . . .

Still does thy vengeance slumber;

If now thy brows are clear, when wilt thou thunder?

Webster's Malcontent, act iii. sc. 2.

Is there a heaven, and Gods? and can it be

They should so slowly hear, and slowly see?

Hath Jove no thunder.

Ben Jonson's Catiline, act iii. sc. 2.

Oh, thou eternal mover of the Heavens,
Where are thy bolts?

Lee's Cæsar Borgia, act v. sc. 1.

This appeal is of very common occurrence in our Dramatists; it is needless to multiply instances.

831 Πάμψυχος ἀνάσσει.

Sec Choeph. Well. 350; Persæ. 649.

854 ΗΛΕΚ. Πῶς γὰρ οὐκ;
Εἰ ξένος ἄτερ ἐμᾶν χερῶν.

ΧΟΡ. Παπαί.
Κέκυθεν, οὔτέ του
Τάφον ἀντιάσας,
Οὔτε γόων παρ' ἡμῶν.

For illustrations, see line 1125.

904 Ἀλλ' ὦ φίλῃ, θάρσυνε. τοῖς αὐτοῖσί τοι
Οὐχ αὐτὸς αἰεὶ δαιμόνων παραστατεῖ.
Νῶν δ' ἦν τὰ πρόσθεν στυγνός.

Multa dies variique labor mutabilis ævi,
Rettulit in melius, multos alterna revisens
Lusit, et in solido rursus Fortuna locavit.

Virg. Æn. xi. 427.

Dabit afflicta
Meliora Deus tempora mitis.

Senec. Octavia, act i.

Nec fera tempestas toto tamen horret in anno,
Et tibi, crede mihi, tempora veris erunt.

Ovid. Fasti. i. 495.

Also Hor. Od. II. x. 15.

933 ΗΛΕΚ. Ὅρα, πόνου τοι χωρὶς οὐδὲν εὐτυχεῖ.

Τί γὰρ προθύμως μὴ πονῆσαν εὐτυχεῖ;

Menand. Fragm. et Canistrif.

Οὐδὲν ἄνευ καμάτου πέλει ἀνδράσιν εὐπέτεες ἔργον.

Phocylid. Pseudon. γ. 150.

Also Orpheus Lithic. 87 ; other instances might easily be added.

- 937 Οὐ τις ἡμῖν ἐστίν, ἀλλ' Ἀιδης λαβὼν
'Απεστέρηκε.

*Illam, quæ adducta est mecum,
Mihī adempsit Orcus.*

Plaut. Epidic. iii. 2.

- 952 Οὐ γὰρ ᾧδ' ἄβουλός ἐστ' ἀνὴρ
Αἰγισθος, ὥστε σόν ποτ' ἢ κάμὸν γένος
Βλαστεῖν ἑᾶσαι, πημονὴν αὐτῷ σαφῇ.

*Pray give me, sir, this boldness,
He that doth lift an axe to strike the root
Of any family, cannot be without
A thought, to wound its branches, . . .
Having expressed this malice to your father,
A thousand ways he might have sent you to
Another world, and shaken off all fear
Of a revenge ; how comes it that you live ?*

Shirley's Royal Master, act i. sc. 1.

*He slew him bold in vain, nor rested there,
But with unkingly cruelty destroyed
Two little ones. . . .
Thus meaning to tread out those sparks of war,
Which might one day flame out to great revenge.*

Dr. Young's Brothers, act i. sc. 1.

*It is not safe the children draw long breath,
That are provoked with a parent's death.*

Ben Jonson's Sejanus, act ii. sc. 2.

- 961 Λόγω γε μὴν εὐκλειαν οὐχ ὀρᾷς ὅσην
Σαυτῇ τε κάμοι προσβαλεῖς, πεισθεῖς' ἐμοί ;
Τίς γάρ ποτ' ἀστῶν ἢ ξένων ἡμᾶς ἰδὼν,
Τοιοῖσδ' ἐπαίνοις οὐχὶ δεξιόσεται ;
'Ιδεσθε τῷδε τῷ κασιγνήτῳ φίλοι.

If we believe, and you prove recreant, Livia,
Think what a maim you give the noble cause
We now stand up for. Think what women shall,
An hundred years hence, speak thee, when examples
Are looked for.

Beaumont and Fletcher's *Woman's Prize*, act ii. sc. 2.

- 987 Δαίμων δὲ τοῖς μὲν εὐτυχῆς καθ' ἡμέραν.
'Ημῖν δ' ἀπορρέει, καπὶ μηδὲν ἔρχεται.

Non vires alias, conversaque numina sentis?

Æn. v. 466.

- 995 Οὐ γὰρ θανεῖν ἔχθιστον, ἀλλ' ὅταν θανεῖν
Χρηζῶν τις, εἴτα μηδὲ τοῦτ' ἔχη λαβεῖν.

ELECTR. Nothing is worse than death, that I'll not flie.

CLYT. *Yes, life is worse to those that fain would die.*

Goff's Tragedy of *Orestes*, act ii. sc. 4. (about 1620.)

Desit tibi copia mortis
Optatam fugiat vita coacta necem.

Ovid. *Ibis*. 123.

See also the curses in Byron's *Manfred*; and Southey's *Kehama*, and Scott's *Song of Alice Brand*, in the *Lady of the Lake*.

- 1005 ΗΛΕΚ. Ἀπροσδόκητον οὐδὲν εἶρηκας· καλῶς δ'
Ἦδη σ' ἀπορρίψουσιν ἀπηγγελλόμην.
'Αλλ' αὐτόχειρί μοι μόνη τε δραστήον
Τούργον τόδ'· οὐ γὰρ δὴ κενόν γ' ἀφέσομεν.

*Should'st thou neglect the love thou should'st retain,
And give it over, and devise no more,
Myself should send their hateful souls to Hell,
That wrought his downfall with extremest hate.*

Kyd's *Spanish Tragedy*, act iii. (1615.)

- 1018 ΗΛΕΚ. Ἀλλ' οὐ ποτ' ἐξ ἐμοῦ γε μὴ πάθης τόδε.
ΧΡΥ. Μακρὸς τὸ κρῖναι ταῦτα χῶ λοιπὸς χρόνος.

Never to thriven (thrive) were too long a date.

Chaucer. *The Canon Yeoman's Tale*.

- 1022 ΗΛΕΚ. Ἐλθοῦσα μητρὶ ταῦτα πάντ' ἔξειπε σῇ.
 ΧΡΥ. Οὐδ' αὖ τοσοῦτον ἔχθος ἐχθαίρω σ' ἐγώ.

So Vellinus to his brother,

- VELL. Do thou, as likes thee best,
 Betray or aid me.
 ELID. To betray thee, youth,
 That love forbids.

Mason's Caractacus.

- 1047 Τί τοὺς ἄνωθεν φρονιμωτάτους οἰωνοὺς
 Ἑσορώμενοι τροφᾶς κη-
 δομένους, ἀφ' ὧν τε βλάστω-
 σιν, ἀφ' ὧν τ' ὄνησιν εὖρω-
 σι, τὰδ' οὐκ ἐπ' ἴσας τελοῦμεν ;

I have heard
 My Tutor say, of all ærial fowl,
 The stork's the emblem of true piety,
*Because when age hath seized upon his dam,
 And made unfit for flight, the grateful young one
 Takes her upon his back, provides her food,
 Repaying so her tender care of him.*

Shall I then, that have reason and discourse,
 That tell me all I can do is too little,
 Be more unnatural than a silly bird ?

Beaumont and Fletcher's Spanish Curate, act i. sc. 2.

- TIRES. What omen saw'st thou ?
 ŒDIP. A young stork,
 That bore his aged parent on his back.

Lee's Œdipus, act iii.

Thus off he went,
 And stork-like sought his parent's nourishment.

Browne's Britannia's Pastorals, b. ii. song 1.

*The grateful stork that gathereth meat,
 And brings it to her elders for to eat ;
 And on a firre-tree high, by Boreas blown,
 Gives life to those by whom she had her own.*

Thomas Hudson (from England's Parnassus.)

1065

Ὅπως
Ἄ πάνδυρτος ἀηδών.

Agam. 1115. Edit. Well.

1067

Οὔτε τι τοῦ θανεῖν προμηθής,
Το τε μὴ βλέπειν ἐτοίμα,
Διδύμαν ἐλοῦσ' ἐριννύν.
Τίς ἂν εὐπατρὶς ὧδε βλάστοι ;

See Agam. 1592. Edit. Well.

1102 OPE.

Φέροντες αὐτοῦ σμικρὰ λείψαν' ἐν βραχεῖ
Τεύχει θανόντος, ὡς ὀρᾷς, κομίζομεν.

ΗΛΕΚ. Οὐ γὰρ τάλαινα, τοῦτ' ἐκεῖν' ἤδη σαφές
Πρόχειρον ἄχθος, ὥς ἔοικε, δέρκομαι.

OPE. Εἴπερ τι κλαίεις τῶν Ὀρεστείων κακῶν,
Τόδ' ἄγγος ἴσθι σῶμα τοῦκείνου στέγον.

ΗΛΕΚ. ὦ ξεῖνε, δὸς νῦν, πρὸς θεῶν.

Philip. I sadly closed within an earthen urne,
The ashie reliques of his haples bones,
Which, having 'scaped the rage of wind and sea,
I bring to fair Cornelia to inter.

Corn. Ah me! what see I?

Philip. Pompey's tender bones,
Which, in extreames, an earthen urne contains.

Corn. Oh, sweet dear deplorable cinders!

Kyd's Cornelia, act iii.

1125

Νῦν δ' ἐκτὸς οἴκων, καπὶ γῆς ἄλλης φυγὰς,
Κακῶς ἀπώλου, σῆς κασιγνήτης δίχα·
Κοῦτ' ἐν φιλαισι χερσὶν ἢ τάλαιν' ἐγὼ
Λουτροῖς ἐκόσμησ', οὔτε παμφλέκτου πυρὸς
Ἀνειλόμην, ὡς εἰκός, ἄθλιον βάρος.
Ἄλλ' ἐν ξέναισι χερσὶ κηδευθεὶς τάλας, &c.

So Olympias.

And I, dejected wretch,
.
Was not to shut his starres with th' evory skies,
Which curtain'd once where majesty repos'd :

But ah ! his falling in a foreign part
Hath, if ought can enlarge, enlarg'd my griefe.

Earl of Stirling's Alexandrian Tragedy, act iii. sc. 2.

Unfamiliar hands
Must strew his pillow ; and his weary eyes,
By unfamiliar hands be closed at length,
For their long sleep.

Milman's Martyr of Antioch.

The passages from the Ninth Æneid and Pope's Elegy have often been quoted.
The original is probably Hom. Il. A. 452.

1141 *Τέθνηκ' ἐγώ σὺ.*

The old reading is *τέθνηκ' ἐγώ σοι*, to which Erfurdt objects. Hermann adds, "Omninoque illud σοι, quocunque modo explicare tentes intolerabile languore fœdat hunc locum ;" I find, however,

Mortuus tibi sum.

Plaut. Cistell. act iii.

1143 *Μήτηρ ἀμήτωρ.*

*Oh mother, yet no mother, 'tis to you
My thanks for such distinguished claims are due.*

Savage's Bastard.

Μή με λυγρὴν δηθεντες ἀμήτορα μήτερα θῆτε.

Oppian. Cyneget. ii. 361.

*Your brother (no, no brother, yet the son,
Yet not the son, I will not call him son
Of him I was about to call his father.)*

As You Like It, act ii. sc. 3.

1156 *Τοιγὰρ σὺ δέξαι μ' ἐς τὸ σὸν τόδε στέγος,
Τὴν μηδὲν εἰς τὰ μηδέν, ὥς σὺν σοὶ κάτω
Ναίω τὸ λοιπόν. καὶ γὰρ ἡνίκ' ᾗσθ' ἄνω,
ἔνν σοὶ μετεῖχον τῶν ἴσων· καὶ νῦν ποθῶ
Τοῦ σοῦ θανούσα μὴ πολείπessθαι τάφου.
Τοὺς γὰρ θανόντας οὐχ ὀρῶ λυπουμενούς.*

Thy grave,
 My only treasure, hides the joyes of my poore hart ;
As here with thee on earth I liv'd even so equall,
 Methinkes it were with thee in heav'n I did abide :
And as our troubles all we here on earth did part,
So reason would that there of thy most happy state
I had my share.

"The Mourning Muse of Thestylis," supposed to have been written by
 Ludowick Bryskett. Spenser's Works.

1189 Ὅς ἦν γάρ μοι, σὺ προὔθηκας σποδόν.

Ossa cinisque jacent, memori quos mente requiris.

Ovid. Met. vii. 521.

1194 OPE. Ἐγὼ φράσαιμ' ἂν, εἰ τὸ τῶνδ' εὖνουν πάρα.
 ΗΛΕΚ. Ἀλλ' ἔστιν εὖνουν, ὥστε πρὸς πιστὰς ἐρεῖς.

THYR. Hear it apart.

CLEOP. *None but friends ; speak boldly.*

Antony and Cleopatra, act iii. sc. 2.

1217 ὦ φθέγμ', ἀφίκου ;

See Ajax, line 24.

1219 ΗΛΕΚ. Ἐχω σε χερσίν ;

OPE. Ὡς τὰ λοιπ' ἔχouis ἀεί.

Silvio. And I am sure I have you ?

Belvidera. For ever now, for ever.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Women Pleased, act v. sc. 3.

Does my rapt soul behold thee ?
 Am I awake, and sure I do not dream ?
Do these thrice blessed arms again enfold thee ?

Phineas Fletcher's Purple Island, canto xii. st. 73.

1244 Ὁ πᾶς ἐμοί,

Ὁ πᾶς ἂν πρέποι παρὼν ἐννέπειν

Τάδε δίκᾳ χρόνος.

Μόλις γὰρ ἔσχον νῦν ἐλεύθερον στόμα.

I have a thousand things to know, and ask,
 And speak ; that thou art here, beyond all hope,
 All thought ; that all at once thou art before me,
 And with such suddenness hast lit my sight ;
 Is such surprise, such mystery, such ectasy,
 It hurries all my soul, and stuns my sense.

Congreve's Mourning Bride, act ii. sc. 7.

1248 OPE. *Ξύμφημι κἀγώ. τοιγαροῦν σώζου τόδε.*

HÆEK. *Τί δρῶσα ;*

OPE. *Οὐ μὴ 'στι καιρὸς, μὴ μακρὰν βούλου λέγειν.*

Mentor.

Forgive your faithful servant's caution,
 Think where you are, what eyes malicious chance
 May bring to pry into the happy secret,
 Untimely to disclose the fatal birth,
 And rashly bring it unmatre to light.

Ulys. Mentor, thou warn'st us well. Retire, my love.

Queen. What ! must we part already ?

Ulys. For a moment.

Rowe's Ulysses, act iii.

Compare also Beaumont and Fletcher's *Wife for a Month*, act v. sc. 1.

1253 *Μεταβάλοιτ' ἂν ὧδε σιγὰν λόγων ;*

This construction, which is common in Horace, occurs also in Statius *Achill. I.* 166 ; in English I have only met with one instance

"Ah, fool, to change one unsustaining reed
 For all that such a man might else adorn.

Shelley's *Julian and Maddalo*.

1280 *Τὰ μὲν περισσεύοντα τῶν λόγων ἄφες, &c.*

Surcease awhile this explicating joy,
 And let us study how to be revenged
 On this injurious king.

Beaumont and Fletcher's *Faithful Friends*, act iv. sc. 1.

The leisure and the fearful time
 Cuts off the ceremonious vows of love,
 And ample interchange of sweet discourse,
 Which so long sunder'd friends should dwell upon ;
 God give us leisure for these rites of love.

Richard III., act v. sc. 3.

- 1297 Οὐ γὰρ ἂν καλῶς
Ἵπηρετοίην τῷ παρόντι δαίμονι.

*Offend not your good luck ; you are now more fortunate
Than when you rose this morning.*

Tomkiss's Albumazar, act v. sc. 10.

- 1307 Εἰργασαι δέ μ' ἄσκοπα·
"Ὡστ', εἰ πατήρ μοι ζῶν ἵκοιτο, μηκέτ' ἂν
Τέρας νομίζειν αὐτό, πιστεύειν δ' ὄραν.

*For though his mother were come
Fro death to life out of the grave,
He myght no more wonder have
Than he hath.*

Gower's Conf. Amant. b. ii.

- 1326 Νῦν δ' εὐλάβειαν τῶνδε προὔθέμην ἐγώ.
Καὶ νῦν ἀπαλλαχθέντε τῶν μακρῶν λόγων,
Καὶ τῆς ἀπλήστου τῆσδε σὺν χαρᾷ βοῆς.

See illustration to line 1248.

- 1329 Εἴσω παρέλθεθ', ὥς τὸ μὲν μέλλειν, κακὸν
Ἐν τοῖς τοιούτοις ἔστ', ἀπηλλάχθαι δ' ἀκμή.

*Hence, let me lose no time ; one rapid moment
Should ardent form at once, and execute
A bold design.*

Thomson's Tancred and Sigismunda, act i. sc. 2.

*Conspiracies should be no sooner form'd
Than executed.*

Addison's Cato, act i. sc. 2.

*We shall mispend
The time of action. Counsels are unfit
In business, where all rest is more pernicious
Than rashness can be. Acts of this close kind
Thrive more by execution than advice.*

Ben Jonson's Sejanus, act ii. sc. 2.

Also Catiline, act iii. sc. 6.

- 1343 Ἦ κείνος οὗτος, ὃν ποτ' ἐκ πολλῶν ἐγὼ
Μόνον προσεῦρον πιστὸν ἐν πατρὸς φόνῳ ;

Quumque alii fugerent subitæ contagia cladis.
Nec vellent ictæ limen adire domûs ;
Te sibi cum paucis meminit mansisse fidelem.

Ovid. Trist. Lib. Eleg. 4. v. 33.

Hunc solum memorem solumque fidelem
Experior.

Claud. de Bell. Gildon. 306.

The lines of Milton will at once occur to the reader :

Faithful found
Among the faithless, faithful only he
Among innumerable false, unmoved, &c.

- 1349 Ὡ φιλταται μὲν χεῖρες, ἥδιστον δ' ἔχων
Ποδῶν ὑπηρέτημα.

A very curious pleonasm, to which Shakspeare furnishes us with an exact parallel.

The service of the foot
Being once gangrened, is not then respected
For what before it was.

Coriolanus, act iii. sc. 1.

- 1353 Χαῖρ', ὦ πάτερ· πατέρα γὰρ εἰσορᾶν δοκῶ.

Pol, ego te, si audeam, meum patrem nominem,
Nam, secundum patrem, tu es pater proximus.

Plaut. Captiv. act ii. sc. 1.

- 1368 ΗΛΕΚ. Ἦναξ Ἦπολλον, ἵλεως αὐτοῖν κλύε,
Ἐμοῦ τε πρὸς τούτοισιν, ἥ σε πολλὰ δὴ
Ἀφ' ὧν ἔχοιμι, λιπαρεῖ προὔστην χερσί.

Tu, dea, tu præsens nostro succurre labori,
Astrorum decus,
Si qua tuis umquam pro me pater Hyrtæus aris
Dona tulit.

Virg. Æn. ix. 404.

Also Æn. xii. 777.

1454 Στόμια δέχεται τὰμά.

Agamemnon, 1622.

Also,

CONST. You and I would *not mind our countrymen*,
Were all to horses turned, so *we might ride 'em*.

LA. FOR. I do deny 't, I hate to ride my country.

CONST. But I hate more my country should be ridden
By cowards, &c.

Crowne's Ambitious Statesman, act i.

1460 Χαλᾶτε πᾶν κάλυμμ' ἀπ' ὀφθαλμῶν, ὅπως
Τὸ συγγενές τοι κάπ' ἐμοῦ θρήνων τύχη.

A very effective surprise for D'Alba, the villain of the piece, and considerably resembling that in the text, occurs in Miss Mitford's Julian, act v. sc. 1.

1465 Εἴ που κατ' οἶκόν μοι Κλυταιμνήστρα κάλει.
Αὕτη πέλας σοῦ μηκέτ' ἄλλοσε σκόπει.

Π. Τὶς γὰρ ὕψω χείρας καὶ ἐμοὺς συνερείσω ἱμάντας ;

Α. Ἐγγύς. ὀρέξῃ οὐ σύμ' ;

Theoc. Idyll. xxii. 68.

1473 Καὶ μάντις ὦν ἄριστος, ἐσφάλλου πάλαι ;

That other ought espieth,
All sodeinliche his olde bones
He shofe over the walle at ones,
And sayth hym. Lie down there apart,
Whereof now serveth all thyn arte?
Thou knewe all other men's chance,
But of thy selfe hast ignorance.

Gower's Conf. Amant. b. vi.

Omnibus verax, sibi falsus uni.

Sen. Med. act iii.

The stars determine
You are my prisoners, base vermin ;
Could they not tell you so as well,
As what I came to know foretell ?
By this what cheats you are we find,
That in your own concerns are blind.

Butler's Hudibras, p. ii. canto 3.

- 1478 *Τί γὰρ βροτῶν ἂν σὺν κακοῖς μεμιγμένων
Θνήσκειν ὁ μέλλων τοῦ χρόνου κέρδος φέροι ;*

Compare Agam., 1273, 1274.

- 1489 *ΑΙΓ. Ὅτι πᾶς ἀνάγκη τήνδε τὴν στέγην ἰδεῖν,
Τὰ τ' ὄντα καὶ μέλλοντα Πελοπιδῶν κακά ;
ΟΡΕ. Τὰ γοῦν σ' ἐγὼ σοι μάντις εἰμὶ τῶνδ' ἄκρος.*

*A wiser wizard never met you yet,
Nor one that better could foredoom your fall ;
Now I have singled you here alone.*

Greene's George-a-Green ; or, the Pinner of Wakefield. (1599.)

- 1496 *ΟΡΕ. Μὴ μὲν οὖν καθ' ἡδονὴν
Θάνης· φυλάξαι δεῖ με τοῦτό σοι πικρόν.*

*Though thou deserv'st a death as sharp and sudden,
I will take leisure in thy death.*

Lee's Cæsar Borgia, act iii. sc. 1.

*Thirsting for revenge, I ponder still
On pangs that longest rack, and latest kill.*

Byron's Corsair.

- 1498 *Χρῆν δ' εὐθὺς εἶναι τήνδε τοῖς πᾶσιν δίκην,
Ὅστις πέρα πράσσειν γε τῶν νόμων θέλει,
Κτείνειν. τὸ γὰρ πανούργον οὐκ ἂν ᾔην πολὺ.*

*You shall have justice all, and rigorous justice.
So shall the growth of such enormous crimes
By their dread fate be check'd in future times.*

Lillo's Arden of Feversham, act v. sc. 3.

TRACHINIAE.

3 Θάνοι τις, οὔτ' εἰ χρηστός, οὔτ' εἴ τω κακός.

See *Æd. Tyr. sub. fin.* Add.

Life, without the end considered, can
Afford but half the story of the man.

Quarles's Job Militant, Meditat. 7.

Praise a fair day at night.

Shirley's Epilogue to the Example.

Μήπω μέγαν εἶπης πρὶν τελευτήσαντ' ἴδης.

Gnomie. Monostich. Poet. Gnom. Græc. Leips. 1829.

Though in the race I see some swiftly run,
I will not crown them till the day be done.

Beaumont (Sir John) on the Marchioness of Winchester.

13 Βούπρωρος· ἐκ δὲ δασκίου γενειάδος
Κρουνοὶ διεῖρράινοντο κρηναίου ποτοῦ.

The instances, from Virgil and Horace, of Aufidus and Eridanus, have often been quoted.

Assurgit Phlegethon, *flagrantibus hispida rivis*
Barba madet.

Claud. de Rapt. Pros. ii. 315.

The same writer, elsewhere, makes the streams proceed from the horns.

Accepit sonitus curvis Tiberinus in antris,
 taurina levantur
 Cornua temporibus raucos sudantia rivos.

Panegy. in Prob. et Olyb. 209, 220, 221.

4.

Also Val. Flacc. Argon. viii. 184.

In English, instances are rare.

Nor golden Gange that sees the sun new born,
Nor *Achelous with his flow'ry horn.*

Drummond's River Forth's Feasting.

27 *Λέχος γὰρ Ἑρακλεῖ κριτὸν*
Ξυστᾶσ', αἰεὶ τιν' ἐκ φόβου φόβον τρέφω.

Ex quo primus Hymen movitque infausta sinistram
Juno facem : semper lachrymis gemituque propinquo
Exturbata quies.

Stat. Theb. iii. 691.

Φόβον τρέφω.

Cherishing
Or dread of Father, or of other wight.

Chaucer's Troilus and Cressida, b. iv.

He temperately observed with a slow sight,
Judged by their looks, how hopes *and fears were fed.*

Sir W. Davenant's Gondibert, b. i. canto ii. st. 68.

31 *Καφύσαμεν δὴ παῖδας, οὓς κείνός ποτε,*
Γήτης ὅπως ἄρουραν ἔκτοπον λαβών,
Σπείρων μόνον προσεῖδε κάξαμῶν ἀπαξ.

Unhappy Cybell, borne to beare, and therefore borne to woe;
And fruitless fertill to a man that *soweth not to mow.*

Warner's Albion's England, book i. cap. 3.

34 *Τοιοῦτος αἰὼν εἰς δόμους τε καὶ δόμων*
Ἀεὶ τὸν ἄνδρ' ἔπεμπε λατρεύοντά τω.

So Alcmena in Moschus.

Ἄλλα πόσιν μὲν ὄρῳ παῦρον χρόνον ὀφθαλμοῖσιν
Οἴκῳ ἐν ἡμετέρῳ πολέων γὰρ οἱ ἔργον ἐτοῖμοι
Μόχθων, τοὺς ἐπὶ γαίαν ἀλάμενος ἡδὲ θάλασσαν
Μοχθίζει.

Idyll. iv. 41.

41

Πλὴν ἐμοὶ πικρᾶς
 Ὀδῖνας αὐτοῦ προσβαλὼν ἀποιχεται·
 Σχεδὸν δ' ἐπίσταμαί τι πῆμ' ἔχοντά νιν.

If it shoulde hym not displease,
 Now wolde God I had hym here,
For certes, tyll that I maie here
Some good tydinge of his estate,
My herte is ever upon debate.
For so as all men witnesse,
He is of suche an hardinesse,
That he cannot hymselfe spare,
 And that is all my most care. .

Gower's Conf. Amant. b. vii.

61

Κᾶξ ἀγεννήτων ἄρα
 Μῦθοι καλῶς πίπτουσιν.

Methinks your words
Fall not from off your tongue so evenly.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Philaster, act iii. sc. 1.

Pray think me not immodest *if my words*
Do fall too rudely from me.

Shirley's Arcadia, act ii. sc. 1.

For ἀγεννήτων Wakefield quotes Hor. Sat. I. vi. 10. and Ars. Poetic. 248.

94

Ὅν αἰόλα νύξ ἐναριζομένα
 Τίκτει, κατευνάζει τε, φλογιζόμενον
 Ἄλιον.

Every morning, *you know*, brings forth a new sun, but they
 are all short-lived, for every night she drowns them in the
 western sea.

Webster's Appius and Virginia, act iii. sc. 4.

The sun born
Every morn.

Dr. Jasper Fisher's Fuimus Troes, act i.

96

Ἄλιον αἰτῶ

Oh sun, that beamest bright, beneath whose eye,
The worlds unknown, and outstretched waters lie,
Do'st thou behold him now on some rude shore?

Bowles' Abba Thale.

But this invocation is first found in Homer's Hymn to Ceres, line 69.

97

Τοῦτο καρῦξαι, τὸν Ἀλκμή-
νας, πόθι μοι πόθι παῖς
Ναίει πότ', ὦ λαμπρᾷ στεροπᾷ φλεγέθων,
Ἡ ποντίους αὐλῶνας, ἣ
Δισσαῖσιν ἀπείροις κλιθείς,
Εἴπ'.

Ubinam petitus per decem conjux mihi
Annos moratur? *pelagus an terras premit.*

Senec. Agam. act iii.

106

Οὐ ποτ' εὐνάζειν ἀδακρύ-
των βλεφάρων πόθον.

Πᾶλιττα τλῆθι πένθος, εὐνασον δάκρυ.

Epigr. Incert. Auct. Leips. Anthol. vol. i. p. 296

112

Πολλὰ γὰρ ὥστ' ἀκάμαντος
Ἡ Νότου ἢ Βορέα τις
Κύματ' ἐν εὐρέϊ πόντῳ
Βάντ' ἐπιόντα τ' ἴδῃ,
Οὕτω δὲ τὸν Καδμογενῇ
Τρέφει, τὸ δ' αὖξει βιότου
Πολύπονον, ὥσπερ
Κρήσιον, πέλαγος.

I, by swift misfortunes am pursued,
Which, on each other, are like waves renewed.

Dryden's Indian Emperor, act v. sc. 2.

Huge sea of sorrow and tempestuous grief,
Wherein my feeble bark is tossed long,
Far from the hoped haven of relief.
Why do thy cruel billows beat so strong,

*And thy moist mountains each on other throng,
Threatening to swallow up my fearful life?*

Spenser's Fairy Queen, b. iii. c. iv. st. 8.

119

Ἀλλά τις θεῶν
Αἰὲν ἀναμπλάκητον ἄι-
δα σφε δόμων ἐρύκει.

When the salt waves my mouth and ears did drink,
I might have fed the haddocks, *but some power*
Is my good master, and preserves me still.

T. Heywood's Four Prentices of London (1615).

129

Ἀλλ' ἐπὶ πῆμα καὶ χαρὰ
Πᾶσι κυκλοῦσιν, οἷον ἄρ-
κτου στροφάδες κέλευθοι.
Ἐπ' ὁδός.
Μένει γὰρ οὐτ' αἰόλα
Νύξ βροτοῖσιν,
Οὔτε πλοῦτος· ἀλλ' ἄφαρ βέ-
βακε, τῷ δ' ἐπέρχεται
Χαίρειν τε καὶ στέρεσθαι.
Ἄ καὶ σὲ τὰν ἀνασσαν ἐλπίσιν λέγω
Τάδ' αἰὲν ἴσχειν.

This worlde's transmutation

Joy after wo and after wo gladnesse.

Chaucer's Knight's Tale.

Strange vicissitudes of human fate,
Still altering, never in a steady state,
Good after ill, and after pain delight,
Alternate, like the scenes of day and night.

Dryden's Palamon and Arcite.

Thus human life does various forms display,
And grief and joy succeed like night and day.

Crowne's Charles VIII., act v.

The most apposite is from Turberville.

When stormie clouds from darkned skyes are fled,
Then Phœbus shewes his gay and golden hed,
His princely pride appeeres when showres are past,
And after day the night ensues as fast;
When wynter hath his trembling carcass showne,
And with his frosty foot the day downe throwne,
Then, in leaps Æstas, gay with gladsome gleams,
That harvest brings, and dries up winter streames.

*Wherefore doe not despaire, thou loving wight,
For seas do ebbe and flow by nature's might:
From worse to good our haps are changed oft.*

Turberville's "After Misadventures come Good Haps."

I might add many more instances.

- 143 *Τὸ γὰρ νεάζον ἐν τοιοῖσδε βόσκεται
Χώροις, ἴν' αὐτοῦ, καί νιν οὐ θάλλπος θεοῦ,
Οὐδ' ὄμβρος, οὐδέ πνευμάτων οὐδὲν κλονεῖ.*

Ah, happy hills! ah, pleasing shade!
Ah, fields beloved in vain,
Where once my careless childhood stray'd,
A stranger yet to pain.

Gray's Ode on a Distant Prospect of Eton College.

- 146 *Ἀλλ' ἡδοναῖς ἄμοχθον ἐξαίρει βίον,
Ἐς τοῦθ', ἕως τις ἀντὶ παρθένου γυνῇ
Κληθῇ, λάβῃ τ' ἐν νυκτὶ φροντίδων μέρος,
Ἥ τοι πρὸς ἀνδρὸς ἢ τέκνων φοβουμένη.*

*Harpy was I, (the old Queen said) when as a maid unwed,
Nor husband's weal, nor children's woe, mistempered my
head.*

Warner's Albion's England, b. vii. c. 34.

- 156 *Δέλτον ἐγγεγραμμένην
Ξυνθήμαθ'.*

*Dic, quibus in terris inscripti nomina regum
Nascantur flores.*

Virg. Eclog. iii. 106.

163

Τρίμηνον ἡνίκ' ἂν
Χώρας ἀπείη κᾶνιαύσιος βεβώς.

This description of adjective is more common with Theocritus than any other of the Greek Poets.

Κατὰ ζυγὰ δαῖτα πένοντο
Δειελινόι.

xiii. 32.

Μεσαμέριον πόδα.

vii. 21.

Ἐνδρα
Ὅς μοι δωδεκαταῖος, &c.

ii. 4.

The "vesperinus ursus" and the "matutinus Æneas" of Virgil have often been quoted, but we find it in other Latin writers.

Curio *nocturnum* castris erumpere cogit,
Ignotisque *equitem* late decurrere campis.

Lucan. iv. 732.

Illum
Hesterni capite induto subiere *Quirites*.

Persius Sat. III. 104, 5.

It is of very rare occurrence in English.

Gently they laid them down *as evening sheep*.

Dryden's State of Innocence, act v. sc. 1.

White to the hunter's *early eye* the sea of billows rolls.

Ossian's Temora, b. viii.

The waterfalls, with sound that never fails,
Accompany the *noon-day nightingales*.

Shelley's Epipsychidion.

174 "Ὡσθ' ἡδέως εὐδουσιν ἐκπηδᾶν ἐμὲ
Φόβῳ, φίλῳ, παρβοῦσαν.

Wakefield quotes,

Talibus attonitus visis, et voce Deorum
Corripio e stratis corpus.

Virg. Æn. iii. 172.

188

Τοῦ δ' ἐγὼ κλύων
 Ἀπῆξ', ὅπως τοι πρῶτος ἀγγείλας τάδε,
 Πρὸς σοῦ τι κερδάναιμι, καὶ κτώμην χάριν.

Conjiciam in collum pallium, primo ex me hanc rem ut
 audiat

Speroque me, ob hunc nuntium æternum adepturum cibum.

Plaut. Capt. act iv. sc. 1.

In Spain, the practice was so universal, that the word "Albricia," I believe, was limited in sense to "a reward for good tidings." Thus,

Give me my *albricias*, sir, *I bring you*
The rarest news.

Sir T. Tuke's *Adventures of Five Hours*, act v.

We have an instance of it in the Ballad of the King and the Miller of Mansfield. Percy's *Relics*.

192

Οὐκ εὐμαρεία χρώμενος πολλῇ, γύναι.
 Κύκλω γὰρ αὐτὸν Μηλιεὺς ἅπας λεὼς
 Κρίνει παραστάς, οὐδ' ἔχει βῆναι πρόσω.

Madam, the King is near, from Nauplia coming,
But such rejoicing crowds around him throng,
As makes his journey slow.

Thomson's *Agamemnon*, act i. sc. 5.

He *lives unhurt, avenged of all his foes,*
Returns triumphant through opposing crowds,
Whose gathering numbers now obstruct his way.

Whincop's *Scanderbeg*, act v.

197

Ἐκεῖνος οὐχ ἐκὼν, ἐκοῦσι δὲ
 Ξύνεστιν.

Νωθὴς μὲν ἐκὼν ἀέκοντα χαλέψαι.

Apoll. Rhod. iv. 1506.

204

Ἀνολολύξατε δόμοις
 Ἐφεστίοις ἀλαλαῖς
 Ὅ μελλόνυμφος, ἐν δὲ κοινὸς ἀρσένων
 Ἴτω κλαγγά.

Vos o pueri et puellæ, &c.

Hor. iii. 4.

And,

Doctus et Phœbi chorus et Dianæ
Dicere laudes.

Hor. Carm. Sæc. 75.

209 Ὅμοῦ δὲ παιᾶνα, παιᾶνα
 'Ανάγεται, ὦ παρθένοι,
 Βοᾶτε τὰν ὁμόσπορον
 'Αρτεμιν Ὀροτυγίαν.

Dianæ sumus in fide,
Puellæ, et pueri integri;
Dianam, pueri integri,
Puellæque canamus.

Catullus Carm. xxxiv. 1.

215 Οὐδ' ἀπώσομαι
 Τὸν αὐλὸν, ὦ τύραννε τὰς ἐμὰς φρενός.
 'Ιδοῦ μ', ἀναταράσσει
 Εὐοὶ μ' ὁ κισσὸς ἄρτι Βακχίαν
 'Υποστρέφων ἄμιλλαν.

The earnest trumpet spake, and silver trills
From kissing cymbals made a merry din,
'Twas Bacchus and his kin.

Like to a moving vintage, down they came.

.

I rushed into the folly.

Wethen his car aloft young Bacchus stood,
Trifling his ivy dart.

Keats' Endymion, b. iv.

Wakefield quotes Horace.

Evœ, recenti mens trepidat metu,
Plenoque Bacchi pectore turbidum,
Lætatur.

Hor. Carm. Lib. II. xix. 5.

- 222 *Τάδ' ἀντίπρωρα δὴ σοι
 Βλέπειν πάρεστ' ἐναργῇ*

Æschylus has used this metaphor in the *Agamemnon* 227, and *Sept. Cont. Theb.* 515, where I have illustrated it.

- 271 *Τότ' ἄλλος' αὐτὸν ὄμμα, θήτέρα δὲ νοῦν
 'Εχοντ', ἀπ' ἄκρας ἦκε πυργώδους πλακός.*

So,

Nos alio mentes, alio divisimus aures.

Catull. *Carm.* lxii. 15.

- 295 *"Ομως δ' ἔνεστι τοῖσιν εὖ σκοπουμένοις
 Ταρβεῖν τὸν εὖ πράσσοντα, μὴ σφαλῇ ποτέ.*

Wakefield quotes,

Se . . . suppressere felicem decet
Variosque casus tremere, metuentem Deos
Nimium felices.

Senec. *Troas.* liv. 270.

Also Horace.

Sperat infestis, metuit secundis &c.

Hor. *Od.* II. x. 4.

- 307 *Πρὸς μὲν γὰρ φύσιν
 Πάντων ἄπειρος τῶνδε, γενναία δέ τις.*

Wakefield quotes,

Neglecta comam nec dives amictu,
Regales tamen ore notæ, nec mersus acerbis,
Exstat honos.

Stat. *Theb.* iv. 743.

- 382 *XOP.* *"Ολοιντο μή τι πάντες οἱ κακοί, τὰ δὲ
 Λαθραῖ' ὅς ἄσκεῖ μὴ πρέποντ' αὐτῷ κακά.*

Therefore I hate the memory of Brutus,

Caesar did ill, but did it in the sun,
And foremost in the field; but sneaking Brutus,
. . . lagging behind his fellows,
His dagger in his bosom, stabbed his father.

Dryden's Duke of Guise, act ii. sc. 1.

405 Δάμαρτά θ' Ἡρακλέους, εἰ μὴ κυρῶ
Δεύσσων μάταια, δεσπότην τε τὴν ἐμὴν.

Nisi me animus fallit, aut parum prospiciunt oculi,
Mecæ nutricem gnatae video.

Ter. Phorm. act v. sc. 1.

426 Δόκησιν εἰπεῖν, κάξακριβῶσαι λόγον.

Agamemnon 1370; Well. Edit.

431 Ταύτης πόθῳ
Πόλις δαμείη πᾶσα, κοῦχ ἢ Λυδία
Πέρσειεν αὐτήν, ἀλλ' ὁ τῆσδ' ἔρως φανείς.

Such fire hath love to burn a kingdom down.

Greene's James I. act i. sc. 1.

Quod si non pulchrior ignis
Accendit obsessam Ilion.

Hor. Ep. xiv. 13.

438 Οὐ γὰρ γυναικὶ τοὺς λόγους ἐρεῖς κακῇ,
Οὐδ' ἦτις οὐ κάτοιδε τὰνθρώπων, ὅτι
Χαίρειν πέφυκεν οὐχὶ τοῖς αὐτοῖς ἀέλ.

JUL. *I am not jealous;*
If my embraces have distasted you,
Seek any whom you please, and I will study
With my best service, to deserve those favours
That shall yield you contentment.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Double Marriage, act i. sc. 1.

Compare also the Ballad of the Patient Countess, in Bishop Percy's Relics,
extracted from Warner.

- 441 Ἔρωτι μὲν γοῦν ὅστις ἀντανίσταται
Πύκτης ὅπως ἐς χεῖρας, οὐ καλῶς φρονεῖ.

CEL. Come, come, *wrestle with thy affections.*

ROS. O, they take the part of a better wrestler than myself.

As You Like It, act i. sc. 3.

Τίς τόσον ἐναιχυμάσαι ἄγριος εἴη
Τίς τόσος ἀντῆραι καὶ πρὸς Ἔρωτα μάχην.

Epigr. Meleagri.

Cum Antæo deluctari malim

Quam cum amore.

Plaut. Pers. act i. sc. 1.

'Tis affirmed,

By Poets skill'd in nature's secret ways,
That Love will not *submit to be controlled*
By mastery.

Wordsworth's Excursion b. vi.

The poet Wordsworth refers to here is Chaucer, from whom he borrows the line.

- 443 Οὗτος γὰρ ἄρχει καὶ θεῶν ὅπως θέλει.

Quæ tibi, sæve puer, non est permissa potestas
Tu magnum superas fulmen, cœloque relicto
Fluctibus in mediis cogis mugire Tonantem.

Claud. Idyll. v. 51.

Love is as old as place and time,

'Tis he commands the powers above,
Phœbus resigns his darts, and Jove
His thunder, to the God of love.

Sir J. Denham on Friendship, &c.

Oh mighty Cupid, whose unbounded sway,
Hath often ruled th' Olympian thunderer,
Whom all celestial deities obey,
Whom men and Gods both reverence and fear.

Cowley's Constantia and Philetus.

The memory of every reader will supply him passages to the same effect.

- 448 Τὸ μὴ πυθέσθαι, τοῦτό μ' ἀλγύνειεν ἄν·
Τὸ δ' εἰδέναι, τί δεινόν;

And yet, to be resolved, since strong doubts are
More grievous, for the most part, than to know
A certain loss.

Massinger's Emperor of the East, act v. sc. 2.

Since doubting things go ill, often hurts more
Than to be sure they do.

Cymbeline, act i. sc. 7.

Resolve us maidens, and release our fears,
Whatever news thou bring'st, discover them;
Detain us not in this suspicious dread,
The thought whereof is greater than the woe.

Tancred and Gismunda, (Dodsley) act v. sc. 1.

- 563 Ἐπεὶ σφ' ἐγὼ
ᾠκτειρα δὴ μάλιστα προσβλέψας, ὅτι
Τὸ κάλλος αὐτῆς τὸν βίον διώλεσεν,
Καὶ γῆν πατρώαν οὐχ ἐκοῦσα δύσμορος
Ἐπερσε κάδουλωσεν.

MANFROY. *Your beauty hath betray'd you, for it can
No more be night when bright Apollo shines
In our meridian, than that be conceal'd.*

MATILDA. *It is my curse, not blessing; fatal to
My country, father, and myself.*

Massinger's Bashful Lover, act iii. sc. 2.

Curse this unhappy guilty face,
Every charm and every grace
That to thy ruin made the way.

Addison's Opera of Rosamond, act i. sc. 4.

*Thine was a fatal gift, the gift of beauty,
Would thou hadst less.*

Rogers' Italy.

And Byron, speaking on the same subject, has nearly the same expression in his
Childe Harold.

Italia, oh Italia, thou who hast
The fatal gift of beauty.

- 467 Ἀλλὰ ταῦτα μὲν
 'Ρεῖτω κατ' οὖρον.

Seeing no danger, we disarm our mind,
 And give our conduct to the waves and wind.

Prior's Solomon, b. ii.

Mandemusne noti flabris quoscunque timores
Pertulimus.

Claud. de Bell. Get. 205.

Tua dicta omnia, factaque,
Ventos irrita ferre et nebulas aërias sinis.

Catull. xxx. 9.

Begone my cares, I give you to the winds.

Rowe's Fair Penitent, act ii. sc. 1.

The shadows fly, philosophy prevails,
Prayer to the winds, and caution to the waves.

Cowper's Tirocinium.

Also Hor. Od. I. xxvi.

- 473 Θνητὴν φρονούσαν θνητὰ.

Εἰ θνητὸς εἰ βέλτιστε θνητὰ καὶ φρόνει.

Gnom. Monostich. Poet. Gnom. Græc. Leips. 1829.

- 483 Ἥμαρτον, εἴ τι τήνδ' ἁμαρτίαν νέμεις.

Ἐφίλησα
 Τὴν δειρὴν εἰ τοῦτ' ἐστ' ἀδίκημ', ἀδικῶ.

Callimach. Epigr. 43.

If it be counted his fault
 When a poor man is spoil'd and beaten amongst thieves,
Then I confess my fault herein.

Gammer Gurton's Needle, act v. sc. 3.

- 488 Ὡς τᾶλλ' ἐκείνος πάντ' ἀριστεύων χεροῖν,
 Τοῦ τῆσδ' ἔρωτος εἰς ἅπανθ' ἥσσων ἔφν.

They who have often blasted mighty heroes,
Who oft have stolen into the firmest hearts
And melted them to folly.

Thomson's *Coriolanus*, act iv. sc. 5.

For after all his victories in France,
And all the triumphs of his honour won,
Unmatched by sword, was vanquished by a glance,
And hotter wars within his breast begun.

Daniel's *Rosamond's Complaint*.

497 Μέγα τι σθένος ἂ Κύπρις ἐκφέρεται νίκας αἰεί.

Τόσον νίκης κάρτος ἐνεγκάμενον.

Epig. Incert. Auctor. Antholog. Leips. vol. iii. p. 309.

506 Ὅ μὲν ἦν ποταμοῦ σθένος.

Rise, rise, I say,
Thou power of deeps, thy surges laid away,
Neptune.

Beaumont and Fletcher's *Maid's Tragedy*, Masque in act i.

The expression in the text is Homeric. *Il.* ζ. 604.

517 Ἦν δ' ἀμφίπλεκτοι
Κλίμακες, ἦν δὲ μετώπων ὀλόεντα
Πλήγματα.

Jam crebros ictus ora et cava tempora circum
Obnixi ingeminant . . .
. . . *flectoque genu vacua ilia tundunt.*

Stat. *Theb.* i. 418.

520 Ἀ δ' εὐώπιδι ἀβρὰ
Τηλαυγεί παρ' ὄχθῳ
Ἦστο, τὸν δὲ προσμένουσ' ἀκοίταν.

Fair Canace upon a stately stage,
Was set, to see the fortune of the fray,
And to be seene, as his most worthy wage,
That could her purchase with his life's adventur'd gage.

Spenser's *Fairy Queen*, b. iv. c. iii. st. 4.

. . . *Adco interea spectans de littore pugnas*
Amborum, victoris eris.

Val. Flacc. *Argon.* viii 344.

533

Ἐξευγμένην,
Παρεισδέδεγμαι, φόρτον ὥστε ναυτίλος,
Λωβητὸν ἐμπόλημα.

*Majusque mari Medea malum,
Merces primâ digna curinâ.*

Senec. Med. act ii.

Mala merx, hera, hæc et callida est.

Plaut. Cistell. act iv. sc. 2.

544

Ὅρῳ γὰρ ἤβην, τὴν μὲν, ἔρπουσαν πρόσσω,
Τὴν δέ, φθίνουσαν.

*Currit enim ferox
Ætas, et illi quos tibi dempserit
Apponet annos.*

Hor. Od. II. v. 14.

547

Ταῦτ' οὖν φοβοῦμαι, μὴ πόσις μεν Ἡρακλῆς
Ἐμὸς καλεῖται, τῆς νεωτέρας δ' ἀνὴρ.

*In tenebris lugens amissum Galla maritum,
Nam plorare pudet te puto Galla virum.*

Martial. Lib. iv. Epigr. 58.

549

Ἄλλ' οὐ γάρ, ὥσπερ εἶπον, ὀργαίνειν καλὸν
Γυναῖκα νοῦν ἔχουσιν ἥ δ' ἔχω, φίλαι,
Αὐτήριον λύπημα τῇδ', ὑμῖν φράσω.

And what of love, which thou interpret'st hate?
The jealousy of love, powerful to sway
In human hearts, nor less in mine towards thee,
Caused what I did. I saw thee mutable
Of fancy; fear'd lest one day thou would'st leave me,
As her at Timna: sought by all means therefore,
How to endure, and hold thee to me firmest,
No better way I saw.

Samson Agonistes.

564

Ἦκεν κομήτην ἶον.

See Illust. Choeph. 171.

593

Ὡς σκότῳ
 Κὰν αἰσχυρὰ πράσσης, οὐ ποτ' αἰσχύνη πεσεῖ.

Put case one must be vicious, . . .
 Monstrously guilty, there's a blind time made for it,
 He might use only that, 'twere conscionable,
 Ari, silence, closeness, subtlety, and darkness,
 Are fit for such a business.

Middleton's *Women Beware Women*, act iv. sc. 2.

626

Ἐκπλαγῆναι τοῦμὸν ἡδονῇ κέαρ.

So,

Percussus Achates

Lætitiâ.

Virg. *Æn.* i. 513. (Wakefield.)

644

Ὅν ἀπόπτολιν εἶχομεν πάντα
 Δυοκαἰδεκάμηνον ἀμμένουσαι
 Χρόνον, πελάγιον.

The adjective of place for the adverb.

Πλευσοῦμαι κήγῳ διαπόντιος.

Theoc. xiv. 55.

652

Μὴ σταίῃ
 Πολύκωπων ὄχημα.

See *Illust. Supplices*, 31.

579

Παρῆκα θεσμῶν οὐδέν, ἀλλ' ἐσωζόμεν,
 Χαλκῆς ὅπως δύσνιπτον ἐκ δέλτου γραφήν.

See *Illust. Prom. Vinc.* 791.

718

Ζῆν γὰρ κακῶς κλύουσαν.

See *Illust. Prom. Vinc.* 869.

731

Ὡ μῆτερ, ὥς ἂν ἐκ τριῶν σ' ἐν εἰλόμην,
 Ἡ μῆκετ' εἶναι ζῶσαν, ἢ σεσωσμένην
 Ἄλλου κεκλήσθαι μητέρ'.

Would he had never been ;
Or never had been your's.

Southern's Fatal Marriage, act i. sc. 3.

You are the Queen, your husband's brother's wife,
And, would it were not so ! you are my mother.

Hamlet, act iii. sc. 4.

739

Τὸ γὰρ

Φανθὲν τίς ἂν δύναιτ' ἂν ἀγέννητον ποιεῖν ;

Ἄλλὰ τὰ μὲν προβέβηκεν ἀμήχανόν ἐστι γενέσθαι
Ἄργα.

Theognis.

To-morrow let my sun his beams display
Or in clouds hide them, I have lived to-day.

Cowley on Himself.

This is paraphrased from Hor. Od. iii. xxix.

Let fate do her worst, there are relics of joy,
Bright hours of the past, *that she cannot destroy.*

Moore.

Say, can the wiles of art, the grasp of power,
Snatch the rich relics of a well spent hour.

Rogers' Pleasures of Memory.

The same sentiment occurs in Pind. Olymp. ii. 29 ; Esdras ii. 4. ; Phocliides ;
Fragm. Agatho, as quoted by Aristotle.

743 Ἀὐτὸς βαρεῖαν ξυμφορὰν ἐν ὅμμασιν
Πατρὸς δεδορκῶς, κού' κατὰ γλῶσσαν κλύων.

See Persæ, 758.

767

Εἶτα φοινίας

Ἐχθρᾶς ἐχίδνης ἰὸς ὥς ἐδάλνυτο.

Τοῖά μιν ἰὸς
Ὅξυς ἀεὶ νυμέθων ἐπιβόσκειται.

Nicander. Theriac. 429.

Virus edax superabat opem, penitusque recepta
Ossibus, et toto corpore pestis erat.

Ovid. Fasti. v. 403.

809

Οποῖον ἄλλον οὐκ ὄψει ποτέ

One parallel will be sufficient.

A creature, such
As to seek through the regions of the earth
For one his like, there would be something failing
In him that should compare.

Cymbeline, act i. sc. 1.

810

Τί σίγ' ἀφέρπεις ; οὐ κάτοισθ' ὀθούνεκα
Ξυνηγορεῖς σιγῶσα τῷ κατηγορῶ ;

A plain case,
Qui tacet consentire videtur.

Old Play of Soliman and Perseda (1599).

TYND.

What hast thou done, foul viper, to eat out
Thy mother's bowels ? what ! *was this thy deed ?*
Thy silence says 'twas thine.

Goff's Tragedy of Orestes, act v. sc. 1. (about 1620.)

RIC.

He is silent.

AUG.

Speak.

RIC.

Doth not that silence answer thee ?

Mitford's Rienzi, act iv. sc. 1.

812

Ἐὰν' ἀφέρπειν. οὖρος ὀφθαλμῶν ἐμῶν
Αὐτῇ γένοιτ' ἄπωθεν ἐρπούση καλῶς.

Credis eum jam posse tuæ meminisse figuræ,
Vidisti a lecto quem dare vela tuo.

Propert. III. xx. 1.

Will you hoist sail, sir ? here lies your way.

Twelfth Night, act i. sc. 5.

Or better,

*I have hoisted sail to all the winds
Which should transport me farthest from your sight.*

Shakspeare's Sonnets, xxvii.

- 814 Ὅγκον γὰρ ἄλλως ὀνόματος τί δεῖ τρέφειν
Μητρῶον, ἥτις μηδὲν ὥς τεκοῦσα δρᾷ;

Quid mihi refert Chrysalo esse nomen, nisi factis probō.

Plant. Bacch. act iv. sc. 4.

So Euphemia to Mosby after the murder of her husband.

- 816 Τὴν δὲ τέρψιν, ἦν
Τῷ ᾧ δίδωσι πατρί, τὴν δ' αὐτὴ λάβοι.

The good you wish, and have procured for Arden,
Light on thyself.

Lillo's Arden of Feversham, act v. sc. 3.

And Prom. Vinc. 974.

- 823 Καὶ τὰδ' ὀρθῶς
Εμπεδα κατουρίζει.

Speed to their accomplishment,

If consequence do but approve my dream,
My boat sails freely, both with wind and stream.

Othello, act ii. sc. 3.

- 828 Εἰ γὰρ σφε Κενταύρου φονία νεφέλα
Χρίει δολοποιοὺς ἀνάγκᾳ
Πλευρά προστακέντος ἰοῦ,

Some interpret νεφέλα, robe.

Thus in Timon of Athens.

[Enter Flavius, in a cloak, muffled.]

- LUCIUS' SERVANT. Ha! is not that his steward muffled so?
He goes away in a cloud; call him.

Act iii. sc. 4.

And in Jasper Mayne's City Match.

[Warehouse and Plotwell throw off their disguise.]

- WAREHOUSE. Gentlemen, 'tis false,
Cast off your cloud.

Act iii. sc. 3.

Or a different interpretation might be supported by the following :

This tyrant king,

In his shirt, *stained with a cloud of gore*,
Presents himself.

Peile's *Battle of Alcazar*, act i. (1594.)

866

Συνωφρωμένη
Χωρεῖ πρὸς ἡμᾶς γράϊα σημανούσά τι.

Unfold my forehead, gathered into frowns.

Herbert's *Poems*. The Dawning.

Quid *contraxistis frontem*.

Plaut. *Amphit*. Prolog. 52.

871

Βέβηκε Δηάνειρα τὴν πανυστάτην
Ὅδῶν ἀπασῶν ἐξ ἀκινήτου ποδός.

Εἰς Ἀΐδου δόμον ἐν
Θαλάμῳ κατέβα.

Pind. *Pyth*. iii. 18.

Οὐκ ἀπεδήμησας τιμῆς χάριν ἀλλὰ τελευτῆς
Καὶ χωλός περ ἐὼν ἔδραμες εἰς Ἀΐδην.

Epigr. *Palladis Alexandr*.

Θανμάζω τοῦτο μάλιστα δ' ἐγώ,
Τὴν οὕτως Ἀΐδαο μακρὴν ὁδόν, ἅ πρην ὁ ποσσὶν
Ἄλλοτρίοις βαδίσας, ἔδραμε νυκτὶ μιῇ.

Epigr. *Diog. Laert*.

Οδός is very often used in this sense.

BARNARDINE. I will not consent *to die* this day, that's certain.
DUKE. Oh, sir, you must ; and therefore I beseech you,
Look forward on the journey you shall go.

Measure for Measure, act iv. sc. 3.

We are now

Going our latest journey, and together ;
One only comfort we desire, pray give it,
Your charity to our ashes.

Beaumont and Fletcher's *Custom of the Country*, act v. sc. 4.

- 911 Ὀρῶ δὲ τὴν γυναῖκα δεμνίοις
 Τοῖς Ἡρακλείοις στρωτὰ βάλλουσιν φάρη
 "Ὅπως δ' ἐτέλεσε τοῦτ', ἐπενθοροῦσ' ἄνω
 Καθέζετ' ἐν μέσοισιν εὐναστηρίοις,
 Καὶ δακρύων ῥήξασα θερμὰ νάματα,
 Ἔλεξεν.

Hic postquam Iliacas vestes notumque cubile
 Conspexit, paulum lachrymis et mente morata,
 Incubuitque toro, dixitque novissima verba, &c.

Virg. Æn. iv. 648 ; also iv. 82.

- 919 Συντόνῳ χερὶ
 Λύει τὸν αὐτῆς πέπλον, ᾧ χρυσήλατος
 Προὔκειτο μαστῶν περονίς· ἐκ δ' ἐλώπισεν
 Πλευρὰν ἅπασαν, ὠλένην τ' εὐώνυμον.

She unbound
 The cincture from beneath her breast,
 Her silken robe, and inner vest,
 Dropt to her feet, and full in view,
 Behold her bosom, and half her side,
 A sight to dream of, not to tell.

Coleridge's *Christabel*.

- 941 Οὐ γὰρ ἔσθ' ἢ γ' αὔριον,
 Πρὶν εὖ πάθῃ τις τὴν παροῦσαν ἡμέραν.

Cras te victurum, cras dicis, Posthume, semper,
 Dic mihi cras istud, Posthume, quando venit ;
 Quam longe cras istud, ubi est, aut unde petendum.

Martial. b. v. epigr. 58.

Defer not till to-morrow to be wise,
 To-morrow's sun to thee may never rise.

Congreve's *Epistle to Lord Cobham*.

- 943 Πότερ' ἄρα πρότερ' ἐπιστένω,
 Πότερα τέλεια περαιτέρω,
 Δύσκριτ' ἔμοιγε δυστάνῳ.

Quid nunc primum
Dolor infelix,
Quidve extremum deflere paras?

Sen. Agam.

Quæ prima miser quæ funera dictis,
Posteriora querar.

Claud. de sex Cons. Hon. Aug. 279.

In what part
Of my sad story shall I first begin.

Middleton and Rowley's Changeling, act v.

949 *Εἴθ' ἀνεμόεσσά τις*
Γένοιτ' ἔπουρος ἐστιῶτις αὔρα,
"Ἢ τις μ' ἀποικίσειεν ἐκ τόπων.

Quis me per auras turbo præcipitem vehet,
Atraque nube involvet, ut tantum nefas
Eripiat oculis?

Sen. Thyes. act iv.

Also Sen. Theb. act iii.

Some merciful whirlwind catch this burden up,
And carry me into some wilderness.

Shirley's Love's Cruelty, act iii. sc. 4.

Also Supplices, 760.

961 *Ὡς φίλου*
Προκηδομένα, βαρεῖαν
"Ἀψοφον φέρει βάσιν.
Αἰ αἰ· ὃδ' ἀναύδατος φέρεται.
Τί χρὴ, θανόντα νιν, ἢ καθ'
"Ἰπνον ὄντα κρῖναι;

I thought he slept, and put
My clouted brogues from off my feet, whose rudeness
Answered my steps too loud.

Cymbeline, act iv. sc. 2.

972 Ζῆ γὰρ προπετής.

I need not haste the *end of life to meet*,
The precipice is just beneath my feet.

Dryden's Aurengzebe, act iv. sc. 1.

Qualem præcipiti gravidum jam sorte parentem.
Natorum flet parva manus.

Val. Flacc. v. 22.

972

ΑΛΛ' ἔσχε δακῶν

Στόμα σόν.

He bit his lips, implored his saint,
His the old faith, then burst restraint.

Scott's Rokeby, canto ii.

Odyssey, i. 381.

985

Καὶ μὴ σκεδάσαι
Τῶδ' ἀπὸ κρατὸς βλεφάρων θ' ὕπνον ;

Ἐγρεο πλῆσσω
Ὅφρα κατηβολέων ὄλον διὰ κῶμα κεδάσση.

Nicandr. Alexipharm. 436-8.

996

Τίς γὰρ αἰιδός, τίς ὁ χειροτέχνης
Ἰατρορίας, ὃς τήνδ' ἄτην
Χωρὶς Ζηνὸς κατακληλήσει ;

Ζεὺς πάντων αὐτὸς φάρμακα μόνος ἔχει.

Simonid. Fragm.

1011

Οὐδ' ἀπαράξαι κῶτα βίου θέλει.

Κεφαλῆς ἀπο θυμὸν ἀράξαι.

Nicander Theriac. 705.

1014

ὦ παῖ, τοῦδ' ἀνδρὸς τοῦργον τόδε μείζον ἀνήκει,
Ἥ κατ' ἐμὴν ῥώμαν.

Sir, it is
A charge too heavy for my strength.

All's Well, &c., act iii. sc. 3.

1030

ᾠ Διὸς ἀνθαίμων,
 Εὐνασον, εὐνασον ὠκυπέτα μὶν ὄρω
 Τὸν μέλεον φθίσας.

Here lies your brother,

Whom I, with this obedient steel, three inches of it,
Can lay to bed for ever.

Tempest, act ii. sc. 1.

Instances of a similar usage occur in Anglo-Saxon Poetry.

Five lay
 On the field of battle,
 Young Kings
Laid to sleep with swords.

Battle of Brunanburg.

Upon the strand
 They lay,
Laid to sleep with swords.

Poem of Beowulf, from the notes to the Chester
 Mysteries, Edited for the Shakspeare Society, by T. Wright, Esq.

1034

Οἷας οἶος ὦν ἐλαύνεται.

I have given instances of this kind of juxtaposition elsewhere.

Add,

Lata fere lætus cecini, cano tristia tristis.

Ovid. Epist. ex Pont. III., ix. 35.

Non terræ ferre omnes omnia possunt.

Virg. Georg.

1035 ΗΡΑ. ᾠ πολλὰ δὴ καὶ θερμὰ κοῦ λόγῳ κακὰ, &c.

See Cic. Tusc. Quæst. ii. 3.

1060

ᾠ Οστις ὥστε παρθένος
 Βέβρυχα κλαίων.

Brasse aptly quotes,

That tongue of his, that bade the Romans
 Mark him, and write his speeches in their books;

Alas ! it cried, " Give me some drink, Titinius,"
As a sick girl.

Julius Cæsar, act i. sc. 2.

- 1076 ὦ Διὸς ἀκτῖς, παῖσον.
 Ἔνσεισον, ὦ ἄναξ, ἐγκατάσκηψον βέλος
 Πάτερ, κεραυνοῦ.

Wakefield—

Pater omnipotens adigat me fulmine ad umbras.

Virg. *Æn.* iv. 25.

- 1083 Ἀπλατον θρέμμα κάπροσήγορον,
Nec dictu affabilis ulli.

Virg. *Æn.* iii. 621. (Brasse.)

- 1091 Ἄλλων τε μόχθων μυρίων ἐγευσάμην.

To live

In want of competency, and, perhaps,
Taste th' unrecoverable loss of his chief limbs.

Chapman's *All Fools*, act. i. sc. 1.

Only the use of arms which most I joy,
 And fitted most for noble swain to know,
 I have *not tasted* yet.

Spenser's *Fairy Queen*, b. vi. c. ii. st. 32.

Γεύεται γὰρ ἀέθλων.

Pindar *Pyth.* x. 11.

- 1093 Κατεῤῥακωμένος,
 Τυφλῆς ὑπ' αὐτῆς ἐκπεπόρθημαι τάλας.

I have illustrated the term *κατεῤῥακωμένος*, Prom. Vinc. 1025.

Ἐκπεπόρθημαι.

I mark his *proud, but ravaged form.*

Campbell's lines on leaving a Scene in Bavaria.

- 1097 Ἄλλ' εὖ γέ τοι τόδ' ἴστε, κὰν τὸ μηδὲν ὦν,
 Κὰν μηδὲν ἔρπων, τήν γε δράσασαν τάδε
 Χειρώσομαι κακ τῶνδε. προσμόλοι μόνον.

Oh, now I feel
 An Ætna in my entrails: I have lived
 A prince, and my last breath shall be command.
 I burn, I burn, yet ere life be consumed,
 Let me pronounce upon this wretch all torture
 That witty cruelty can invent.

Massinger's Duke of Milan, act v. sc. 2.

1120

ΤΑΛ. Τέθνηκεν ἀρτίως νεοσφαγῆς.
 ΗΡΑ. Πρὸς τοῦ; τέρας τοι διὰ κακῶν ἐθέσπισας.
 ΤΑΛ. Αὐτὴ πρὸς αὐτῆς, οὐδενὸς πρὸς ἐκτόπου.
 ΗΡΑ. Οἷ μοι· πρὶν, ὥς χρεῖν, σφ' ἐξ ἐμῆς θανεῖν χερὸς;
 ΤΑΛ. Κὰν σοῦ στραφεῖη θυμός, εἰ τὸ πᾶν μάθοις.
 ΗΡΑ. Δεινοῦ λόγου κατήρξας· εἰπέ δ' ἡ νοεῖς.
 ΤΑΛ. "Απαν τὸ χρεῖμ', ἥμαρτε, χρηστὰ μωμένῃ.

Anty. Oh thy vile Lady!

* * * * *

Mard. No, Antony;
 My mistress lov'd thee, and her fortunes mingled
 With thine entirely
 Anty. Hence, saucy Eunuch; peace:
 She hath betrayed me, and shall die the death.
 Mard. Death of one person can be paid but once;
 And that she has discharged: what thou would'st do
 Is done unto thy hand.

Antony and Cleopatra, act iv. sc. xii.

1160 "Εφασκε μόχθων τῶν ἐφ'esτώτων ἐμοῖ.
 Λύσιν τελείσθαι· κἀδόκουν πράξειν καλῶς.
 Τὸ δ' ἦν ἄρ' οὐδὲν ἄλλο πλὴν θανεῖν ἐμέ.
 Τοῖς γὰρ θανοῦσι μόχθος οὐ προσγίγνεται.

Proh surge toro quid plurima volvis
 Anxius hæc requiem rebus, finemque labori,
 Allatura dies. Omni jam plebe redibis
 Altior
 Has canit ambages, occulto fallitur ille
 Omine, nec capitis sentit præsagia fixi.

Claud. in Rufin, ii. 330.

He bewept my fortune,
And hugged me in his arms, and swore with sobs
That he would labour my delivery.
1ST MURDR. *Why so he doth when he delivers you*
From this earth's thralldom, to the joys of Heaven.
Richard III. act i. sc. 4.

ANGELO. *Deceive thyself no more—I spake of freedom,*
For Death it is that frees th' encumber'd spirit
From the dark prison of this world.
Milman's Anne Boleyn.

KEEPER. Knight, be of comfort, for I bring *thee freedom*
From all thy troubles.

SIR CHAR. *Then I am doom'd to die,*
Death is the end of all calamity.

J. Heywood's Woman Kill'd with Kindness.

Also Dryden's Don Sebastian, act iii. sc. 1.

1165 Δεῖ σ' αὖ γενέσθαι τῶδε τάνδρῃ σύμμαχον,
Καὶ μὴ ᾗμίειναι τοῦμὸν ὀξύναι στόμα.

So acuo in Latin.

Batavique truces quos ære recurvo
Stridentes acuerē tubæ.

Lucan i. 431.

1175 HPA. Ὅμνυ Διὸς νῦν τοῦ με φύσαντος κῆρα.
ΤΑΔ. Ἡ μὴν τί δράσειν, καὶ τόδ' ἐξειρήσεται ;
HPA. Ἡ μὴν ἐμοὶ τὸ λεχθὲν ἔργον ἐκτελεῖν.
ΤΑΔ. Ὅμνυμ' ἔγωγε, Ζῆν' ἔχων ἐπώμοτον.
HPA. Εἰ δ' ἐκτὸς ἔλθοις, πημονὰς εὖχου λαβεῖν.
ΤΑΔ. Οὐ μὴ λάβω· δριάσω γάρ. εὖχομαι δ' ὅμως.
HPA. Οἶσθ' οὖν τὸν Οἴκης Ζηνὸς ὕψιστον πάγον :
ΤΑΔ. Οἶδ', ὥς θυτὴρ γε πολλὰ δὴ σταθεὶς ἄνω.
HPA. Ἐνταῦθά νυν χρὴ τοῦμὸν ἐξάραντά σε
Σῶμ' αὐτόχειρα, καὶ ξὺν οἷς χρήξεις φίλων,
Πολλὴν μὲν ὕλην τῆς βαθυρρίζου δρυὸς
Κεῖραντα, πολλὸν δ' ἄρσεν' ἐκτεμόνθ' ὁμοῦ
Ἀγριον ἔλαιον, σῶμα τοῦμὸν ἐμβαλεῖν
Καὶ πευκίνης λαβόντα λαμπάδος σέλας,
Πρήσαι.

And the rest of the Dialogue.

Pan. 'Tis the first time
I ever disobey'd ; but now—

Sar. So all men
Dare beard me now ; and insolence within,
Apes treason from without. Question no further,
'Tis my command, my last command. Wilt thou
Oppose it ? Thou !

Pan. But yet—not yet.

Sar. Well then,
Swear that you will obey when I shall give
The signal.

Pan. With a heavy but true heart,
I promise.

Sar. 'Tis enough. Now order here
Faggots, pine nuts, and wither'd leaves, and such
Things as catch fire, &c.

Pan. My lord !

Sar. I have said it,
And you have sworn.

Pan. And could keep my faith
Without a vow.

Byron's *Sardanapalus*, act v. sc. 1.

For ἄρσεν' ἔλαιον.

Τῷ καὶ νῦν ἄρσεν τε κομίσσατε μῶνον ἔλαιον.

Callimach. In *Lavacr. Pall.* 29.

Ure mares oleas.

Ovid. *Fast.* iv. 741

For βαθυῤῥίζον δρυὸς.

Like aged oaks, whose deep descending roots,
Had pierced resistless through a craggy slope.

Glover's *Leonidas*.

An oak, whose firm roots deep descend.

Gay's *Dione*, act i. sc. 3.

1189 Γόου δὲ μηδὲν εἰσίστω δάκρυ,
'Αλλ' ἀστένακτος καδάκρυτος, εἵπερ εἶ
Τοῦδ' ἀνδρός, ἔρξον.'

Let no unworthy marks of grief be heard,
 No wild laments, not one unseemly word;
 Let sober triumphs wait upon my bier,
 I won't forgive the friend, who drops one tear.

Churchill's Conference.

When I am dead,
 Save charge; let me be buried in a nook;
 No guns, no pompous whining, these are fooleries.

Ford's Lover's Melancholy, act ii. sc. 2.

On that form,
 Yet free from the worms outrage, let no tear
 Be shed, not e'en in thought.

Shelley's Alastor.

So Hor. II., xxi. 31; Ennius ap. Cic. Tusc. Quæst.

Pope, Byron, and Moore, have expressed the same sentiment.

1191 *Εἰ δὲ μὴ, μενῶ σ' ἐγὼ,
 Καὶ νέρθην ὦν, ἀραῖος εἰσαεὶ βαρύς.*

I charge you; as you hope
 To live in quiet, for when I am dead,
 For certain I shall walk to visit him,
 If he break promise with me.

Beaumont and Fletcher's King and no King, act ii. sc. 1.

1235 244. Ἄλλ' ἐκδιδαχθῶ δῆτα δυσσεβεῖν, πᾶτερ;

Ah, sir, I humbly crave,
 You'd not such orders on my duty lay,
 Which I must be disloyal to obey.

Crowne's Charles VIII., act i.

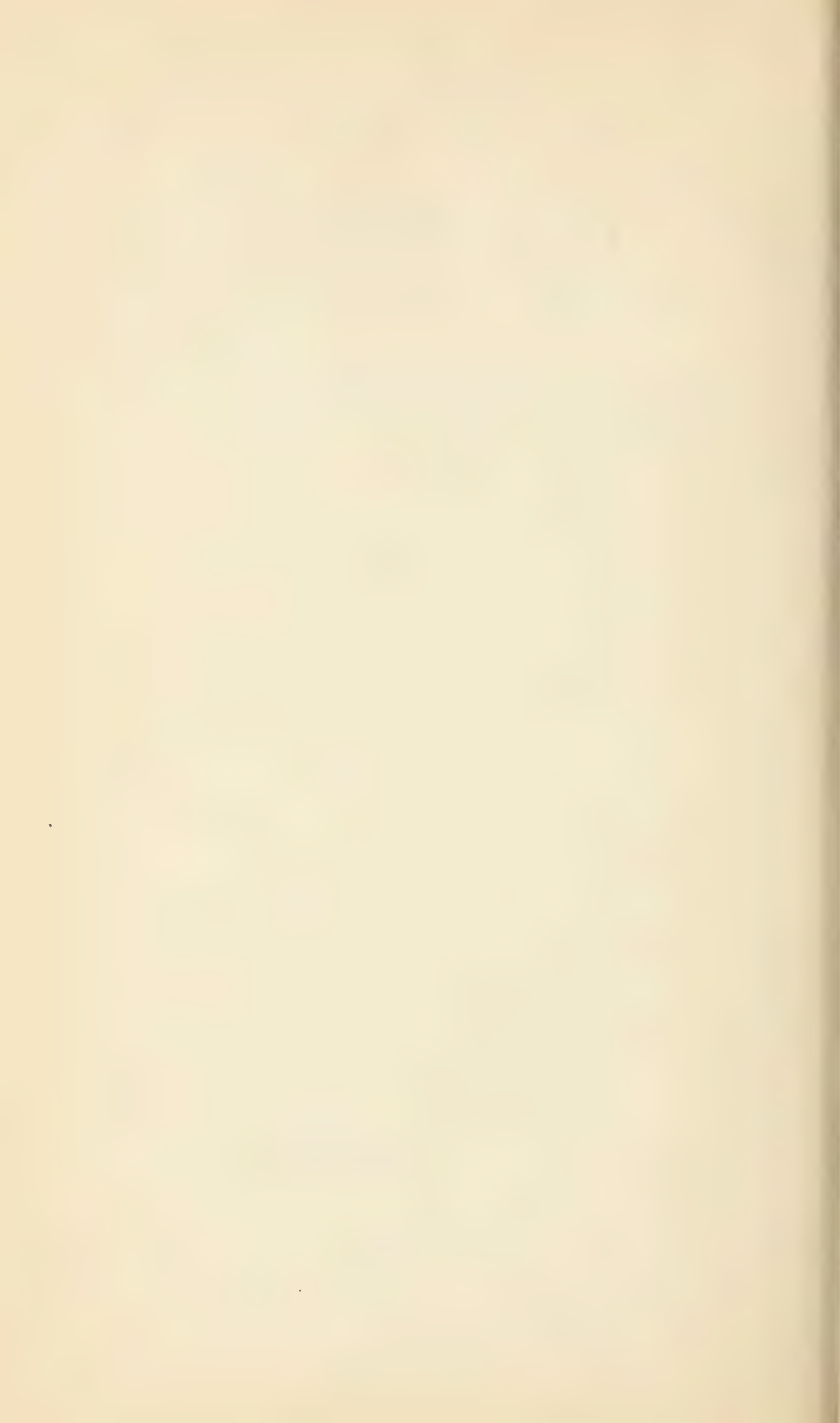
- 1250 ²Ω ψυχὴ σκληρά, χάλυβος
 Λιθοκόλλητον στόμιον παρέχουσ',
 Ἀνάπανε βοήν.

His *voice* leapt out, despite of godlike *curb*,
 To this result.

Keats' *Hyperion*, b. i.

- 1268 Κοῦδεν τούτων, ὅ τι μὴ Ζεύς.

Hom. *Odyss.* A. 557-8.



PHILOCTETES.

38 Καὶ ταῦτά γ' ἄλλα θάλπεται
Ῥάκη, βαρείας τοῦ νοσηλείας πλέα.

Ἡμιπύρωτα
 Δείψαν' ἔτι χλωρῆς ἔμπλεα τηκεδόνοσ.

Crinagoræ Epigr.

47 Τοὺς πάντας Ἀργείους μολεῖν.

All for any, this is common in our early writers.

They spoile and ravine without *all remorse.*

Spenser's Fairy Queen, b. iv. canto 4. st. 35.

"Ο γέ που πάντων κτερέων ἄτερ ὀρέα φαίνει.

Damageti Epigr.

64 Δέγων ὅσ' ἂν
Θέλης καθ' ἡμῶν ἔσχατ' ἐσχάτων κακά.

VESP. Are we agreed?

CAM. Most readily on th' other side, unto the lord, her husband, *talk as coarsely of one another as we can.*

Ford's Fancies Chaste and Noble, act iii. sc. 1.

For ἔσχατ' ἐσχάτων, see *Æd. Tyr.* 466, 7; *Persæ*, 667.

83 Ἡμέρας μέρος βραχὺ.
Δός μοι σεαυτὸν.

Da te hodie mihi.

'Ter. Adelph. v. 3.

Da mihi te placidum.

Ovid. Fast. i. 17.

86

Οὗς ἂν τῶν λόγων ἀλγῶ κλύων,
Παῖ, τοὺς δὲ καὶ πρᾶσσειν στυγῶ.

This construction is very uncommon in English.

The *thing that thou went'st for*, has thou brought *it* to pass?

Gammer Gurton's Needle.

For the sentiment of the whole dialogue,

JUBA.

Can such dishonest thoughts

Rise up in man? Would'st thou seduce my youth
To do an act that would destroy my honour?

SYPHAX.

Gods! I could tear my beard to hear you talk:
Honour's a fine imaginary word
That draws in young and inexperienced men.

JUBA.

Syphax, I fear that hoary head of thine
Abounds too much in our Numidian wiles.

SYPHAX.

Indeed, my prince, you want to know the world,
You have not read mankind.

Addison's Cato, act ii. sc. 1.

Also Southey's Madoc, b. xxvi., p. 372, new edition.

94

Βούλομαι δ', ἄναξ, καλῶς
Δρῶν ἐξαμαρτεῖν μᾶλλον, ἢ νικᾶν κακῶς.

Successus superant adversa Catonis.

Claud. in Quart. Consulat Honor. 411.

I shall *have glory by this losing day*,
More than Octavius and Mark Antony,
By this vile conquest, shall attain unto.

Julius Cæsar, act v. sc. 5.

'Tis better

To suffer treason than to act the traitor,
And in a war like this, in which the glory
Is his that's overcome.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Bloody Brother, act i. sc. 1.

Go, pious prince, in peace and glory, go,
Enjoy *the triumph of thine overthrow*;
I' have saved thy Troy, would far less glorious be,
By this thou overcom'st their victory.

Cowley's Davideis, iii. 135.

97 Γλῶσσαν μὲν ἀργόν, χεῖρα δ' εἶχον ἐργάτιν.

Speaking in deeds, and deedless in his tongue.

Troilus and Cressida, act iv.

109 Οὐκ, εἰ τὸ σωθῆναί γε τὸ ψεύδος φέρει.

That ill is pardoned which does good procure.

Dryden's Indian Emperor, act iv. sc. 2.

128 Τοῦτον τὸν αὐτὸν ἄνδρα, ναυκλήρου τρόποις
Μορφήν δολώσας, ὡς ἂν ἀγνοία προσῆ.

Brunck quotes,

Nauclerio ipse ornatu per fallaciam. &c.

Plaut. Asin. i. 1.

And to the same effect, Mil. Glor. iv. 4.

149 Πειρῶ τὸ παρὸν θεραπεύειν.

Stay, Rustan, I may want
Thy present aid ; now recollect thy soul,
And second what I say.

Mallet's Mustapha, act iii. sc. 1.

Probably taken from Terence's "*Obsecundato in loco.*"

166 Στυγερόν στυγερώς.

Juxtaposition of the adjective and its derivative adverb.

Poorly, poor man, he lived ; poorly, poor man, he died.

P. Fletcher's Purple Island, c. i. st. 17.

Nam justo ab justis justus sum orator datus.

Plaut. Amphit. Prol. line 34.

Many more instances might be added.

188

Ἀθυρόστομος
Ἀχὼ τηλεφανῆς πικρᾶς
Οἰμωγᾶς ὕπ' ὀχεῖται.

Μυρία πένθη
Τᾶς ἀθυρογλώσσου Τανταλίδος Νιόβας.

Epigr. Theod.

Hermann blames Brunck's ὑπακούει, for which he substitutes ὕπ' ὀχεῖται, but we find—

Πάλιν μυκηθμὸν ἀκούοι
Ἦχώ ἐρημαίης ἐνναέτειρα νάπης.

Epigr. Archiæ Leips Anthol. vol. iii. 253.

The term τηλεφανῆς, as applied to sound, is illustrated in the Œd Tyr. We have the exact converse of this metaphor,

The dewy spars
Echoed their dim light to the clustering stars.

Byron's Island, Canto ii. st. 17.

212

Ἄλλ' ἔντοπος ἀνὴρ,
Οὐ μολπὰν σύριγγος ἔχων,
Ὡς ποιμὴν ἀγροβότας ἄλλ' ἢ που
Πταίων, ὕπ' ἀνάγκας
Βοᾷ τηλωπὸν ἰώαν.

Dale quotes,

Long ere our approaching, heard within,
Noise, other than the sound of dance and song,
Torment, and loud lament.

Milton's Par. Lost, viii. 242.

233

Ἕλληνές ἐσμεν. τοῦτο γὰρ βούλει μαθεῖν.
ΦΙΛ. Ὡ φίλτατον φώνημα. φέυ τὸ καὶ λαβεῖν.
Πρόσφθεγμα τοιοῦδ' ἀνδρὸς ἐν χρόνῳ μακρῷ.

*Sedulus occurram nautæ, dictâque salute,
Quid veniat, quæram, quisne, quibusve locis,*

*Sive tamen Graiâ scierit, sive ille Latinâ
Voce loqui, certo gratior hujus erit.*

Ovid. Trist. iii. Eleg. xii. 334-8, 340.

- 236 *Τίς σ', ὦ τέκνον, προσέσχε, τίς προσήγαγεν
Χρεία; τίς ὁρμή; τίς ἀνέμων ὁ φίλτατος;*

*Sed tibi qui cursum venti, quæ fata dedere?
Aut quisnam ignarum nostris Deus appulit oris?*

Virg. Æn. iii. 337.

- 271 *Τότ' ἄσμενοί μ' ὡς εἶδον ἐκ πολλοῦ σάλου
Εὐδοντ' ἐπ' ἀκτῆς.*

*Swift as the wishe he toe the beeche dyd flee,
And founde his fadre sleepinge from the bryne.*

Chatterton's Poems. Eclogue ii.

- 275 *Ἐπωφέλημα σμικρόν, οἷ' οὐτοῖς τύχοι.*

*Render unto them a recompense, O Lord, according to the
work of their hands.*

Lamentations iii. 34.

*Such sauce as they have serv'd
To me without desert,
Ev'n as they have deserved,
Thereof God send them part.*

Wyatt's Poems.

*God be to him as merciless
As he has been to me.*

Southey's Jaspur.

- 276 *Ποίαν μ' ἀνάστασιν δοκεῖς,
Αὐτῶν βεβώτων, στήναι τότε;
Ποῖ' ἐκδακρῦσαι; ποῖ' ἀποιμῶξαι κακά;
Ὅρῶντα μὲν ναῦς, ἃς ἔχων ἐναυστόλουν.
Πάσας βεβώσας.*

Quid mihi tunc animi (nisi si timor abstulit omnem
Sensum animumque) *fuit, cum vos petere alta relictus*
Æquora prospexi?

Ovid. *Metamorph.* xiv. 178.

Cast on the wildest of the Cyclad isles,
Where never human foot had marked the shore,
There ruffians left me,
. at early morn,
Waked by the chaunt of birds, I look'd around
For usual objects, objects found I none,
Except before me stretched the toiling main,
And rocks and woods in savage view behind.

Thomson's *Agamemnon*, act iii. sc. 1.

- 283 *Εύρισκον οὐδὲν πλὴν ἀνιᾶσθαι παρόν*
Τούτου δὲ πολλὴν εὐμάρειαν.

All means, all *maintenance*, but *grief*, is gone.

Wilkins' *Miseries of Enforced Marriage*, act v

- 296 *Ἄλλ' ἐν πέτροισι πέτρον ἐκτρίβων, μόλις*
Ἐφην' ἄφαντον φῶς, ὁ.

Mark, how *the fire in flints* doth *quiet lie*,
Content and warm t' itself alone;
But *when it would appear to other's eye*,
Without a *knock* it never shone.

Herbert's *Poems*. Content.

The term *ἄφαντον* is here well illustrated. See also the often quoted line in Virgil's *Georgics*, i. 135; and Dryden,

Seeds of latent fire from flints provoke.

Fable of the Flower and Leaf.

- 301 *Ταύτῃ πελάζει ναυβάτης οὐδεὶς ἐκῶν.*
Οὐ γάρ τις ὄρμος ἐστίν.

Rarus ab Italiâ tantum mare navita transit
Littora rarus in hæc portubus orba, venit.

Ovid. *Trist.* III. xii. 37.

- 315 Οἷς Ὀλύμπιοι θεοὶ
Δοῖέν ποτ' αὐτοῖς ἀντίποιν' ἐμοῦ παθεῖν.

Τῶν αὐτῶν μετέχοις ὥνπερ ἐμοὶ παρέχεις.

Epigr. Incerti. Auct. Leips. Anthol. b. i. 300.

And see 296.

- 339 Οἶμαι μὲν ἀρκεῖν σοί γε καὶ τὰ σ', ὦ τάλας
'Αλγῆμαθ', ὥστε μὴ τὰ τῶν πέλας στένειν.

Husband thy sighs ; hoard up thy fluent tears
For thine own use : thy well examined years
Will find a just occasion to dispend
More drops than thy poor stock can recommend.

Quarles' Elegy on the Death of Dr. Wilson.

Your tears for your own fortunes should be kept.

Herbert's Poems. The Sacrifice.

- 356 Καί μ' εὐθύς ἐν κύκλῳ στρατὸς
'Εκβάντα πᾶς ἡσπάζετ', ὁμνύντες βλέπειν
Τὸν οὐκ ἔτ' ὄντα ζῶντ' Ἀχιλλέα πάλιν

Τυδείδης δ' ἐπόρουσε Νεοπτολέμῳ Διομήδης

Θαυμάζων ὅτι τοῖος ἔην καὶ προσθεν Ἀχιλλεύς.

Tryphiodorus, l. 155.

*Arrecti cunctorum animi, pars lumina patris,
Pars patrui credunt torvos revirescere vultus.*

Sil. Ital. xv. 133.

- 286 Πόλις γὰρ ἐστὶ πᾶσα τῶν ἡγουμένων,
Στρατὸς τε σύμπας· οἱ δ' ἀκοσμοῦντες βροτῶν,
Διδασκάλων λόγοισι γίγνονται κακοί.

Such is good example's power,
It does its office every hour,
Where governors are good and wise,
Or else the truest maxim lies,
For so we find all ancient sages
Declare, that "ad Exemplum regis,"
Thro' all the realm his virtues run.

Swift, on reading Young's Universal Passion.

HENRICK. *The war (you love so much,) leaves living.
Like other parents, she spoils her worst children.*

Byron's *Werner*, act iv. sc. 1.

444 Ἐμελλ' ἐπεὶ οὐδέ πω κακόν γ' ἀπώλετο.
'Αλλ' εὖ περιστέλλουσιν αὐτὰ δαίμονες
Καὶ πῶς τὰ μὲν πανοῦργα καὶ παλιντριβῇ
Χαίρουσ' ἀναστρέφοντες ἔξ' Ἀιδου, τὰ δὲ
Δίκαια καὶ τὰ χρήστ' ἀποστέλλουσ' αἰεὶ.

*Oh, why has worth so short a date,
Whilst villains ripen grey with time?*

Burn's *Lament for the Earl of Glencairn*.

*Die not, poor Death, nor yet do thou kill me,
From rest and sleep, which but thy picture be,
Much pleasure, then from thee much more doth flow,
And soonest our best men with thee do go.*

Donne's *Holy Sonnets*, x.

Vivacious ill ; good, dying immature.

Young's *Night Thoughts*, iv.

454 Ὅπου θ' ὁ χείρων τὰγαθοῦ μείζον σθένει
Κἀποφθίνει τὰ χρηστὰ χῶ δειλὸς κρατεῖ
Τούτους ἐγὼ τοὺς ἄνδρας οὐ στέρξω ποτέ.
'Αλλ' ἡ πετραία Σκύρος ἐξαρκούσά μοι
Ἔσται τὸ λοιπόν.

*Send me quickly from this cursed world,
Where guilt, like his, can triumph.*

Shiel's *Apostate*, act v. sc. 2.

467 Πρὸς τ' εἴ τί σοι κατ' οἶκόν ἐστι προσφιλές,
'Ικέτης ἰκνοῦμαι, μὴ λίπης μ' οὕτω μόνον,
Ἐρημον ἐν κακοῖσι τοῖσδ', οἷοις ὀρᾶς.

*Mox sese ad litora præceps
Cum fletu precibusque tulit. Per sidera testor,
Per superos, atque hoc cæli spirabile lumen,
Tollite me . . . quascunque abducite terras.*

Virg. *Æn.* iii. 598.

Ἰκεσίου πρὸς Ζηνὸς, ὅτις ῥίγιστος ἀλιτροῖς
 Ἀνδράσι, Φοιβου τ' ἄμφι, καὶ αὐτῆς εἵνεκεν Ἥρης,
 Λίσσομαι, ἡδὲ θεῶν οἷσιν μέμβλεσθε κινόντες,
 Χραίσμετε μοι, ῥύσασθε δυσάμμορον ἀνέρα λύμης,
 Μηδ' ἔμ' ἀκηδείησιν ἀφορμήθητε λίποντες.

Apoll. Rhod. ii. 215.

- 502 Χρὴ δ' ἐκτὸς ὄντα πημάτων, τὰ δειν' ὀράν
 Χώταν τις εὖ ζῇ, τηνικαῦτα τὸν βίον
 Σκοπεῖν μάλιστα, μὴ διαφθαρεῖς λάθῃ.

How happy they,
 Who, when gay pleasure courts, and fortune smiles,
 Fear the reverse, with caution tread the paths
 Where roses grow, but wily vipers creep.

Somerville's Field Sports.

- 518 ΧΟΡ. Ἦκιστα. τοῦτ' οὐκ ἔσθ' ὅπως πότε εἰς ἐμὲ
 Τοῦνειδος ἔξεις ἐνδίκως ὀνειδίσαι.
 ΝΕΟ. Ἀλλ' αἰσχρὰ μέντοι, σοῦ γέ μ' ἐνδεέστερον
 Ξένῳ φανῆναι πρὸς τὸ καίριον πονεῖν.

Cave sis te superare servum sîris faciundo bene.

Plaut. Bacch. act iii. sc. 2.

- 574 Τί με κατὰ σκότον ποτὲ
 Διεμπολᾷ λόγοισι πρὸς σ' ὁ ναυβάτης ;

Sauntering Charles, between so mean a brace,
 Meets with dissembling still in either face ;
 In loyal libels we have often told him,
 How one has jilted him, *the other sold him.*

Sheffield Duke of Buckingham. Essay on Satire.

O stulte, stulte ! nescis *nunc venire te* :
 Atque in eo ipso adstas lapide, ubi præco prædicat.

Plaut. Bacch. act iv. sc. 7.

- 581 Ἐγὼ εἰμ' Ἀτρείδαις δυσμενής· οὗτος δέ μοι
 Φίλος μέγιστος, οὔνεκ' Ἀτρείδας στυγεῖ.

So Achish's reception of David.

The King, with cheerful grace, his hut approved,
By hate to Saul, and love to virtue proved.

Cowley's Davideis, b. iii. 173.

- 606 Ὅς δὴ τά τ' ἄλλ' αὐτοῖσι πάντ' ἐθέσπισεν,
Καὶ ταπὶ Τροία πέργαμ' ὥς οὐ μὴ ποτε
Πέρσοιεν, εἰ μὴ τόνδε πείσαντες λόγῳ
Ἄγιοιτο νήσου τῆσδ'.

Ἐκτανε δ' ἡπεροπηὰ Πάριν Ποιαντίος ἥρως,
Κεκλομένου Δαναοῖς Ἑλένου Τροίην δὲ κομίσσαι
Λοιγὸν ἀδελφείῳ μαιφόνον ἐκ Δήμνοιο.

Oph. Lithic. 351.

- 639 Οὐκ ἔστι λησταῖς πνεῦμ' ἐναντιούμενον,
Ὅταν παρῇ κλέψαι τε χάρπάσαι βία.

No swelling seas nor threat'ning skies
Prevent the Pirate's course.

Congreve's Ode to Earl Godolphin.

So when Albumazar and Ronca are going to rob Pandolpho,

- ALB. Southward must look a large and spacious window, &c.
RONC. Spoken by art, Albumazar, a provident setter;
For so shall we receive what thou hand'st out,
Free from discovery; but in my conscience,
All windows point full south for such a business.

Tomkiss's Albumazar, act ii. sc. 3.

- 645 Φύλλον τι μοι πάρεστιν, ᾧ μάλιστα ἀεὶ
Κοιμῶ τόδ' ἔλκος, ὥστε πραῦνειν πάνν.

Possibly the

Μίλτου,
Λημνίδος, ἥ πάσῃσι πέλει θελκτῆριον ἄτης.

Nicand. Theriac. line 865.

- 654 Σοί γ', ὦ τέκνον, καὶ τοῦτο, κάλλο τῶν ἐμῶν,
Ὅποῖον ἂν σοι ξυμφέρῃ, γενήσεται.

Quod benefecisti, referetur gratia, id quod postulas
Et id, et aliud, quod me orabis, impetrabis.

Plaut. Capt. act v. sc. 1.

- 658 "Οσιά τε φωνεῖς, ἔστι τ', ὦ τέκνον, θέμις,
"Ὅς γ' ἡλίου τόδ' εἰσορᾶν ἐμοὶ φάος
Μόνος δέδωκας, ὅς.

Nec unquam

Esse satis potero, præstem licet omnia, gratus.
Quod loquor, et spiro; cælumque, et sidera Solis
Respicio,
Ille dedit.

Ovid. Met. xiv. 170.

- 687 "Ἴν' αὐτὸς ἦν πρόσσυρος, οὐκ ἔχων βάσιν.

Egommet mihi comes . . . sum.

Plaut. Merc. act v. sc. 2.

- 765 Ἴδου δέχου, παῖ· τὸν φθόγον δὲ πρόσκυσον,
Μή σοι γενέσθαι πολὺπον' αὐτά.

Ἡ Νέμεσιν δεινὴν οὐχὶ κύσσασα θεόν.

Epigr. Incert. Auct. Leips. Anthol. vol. i. p. 205.

- 782 ὦ διπλοῖ στρατηλάται,
Ἀγάμεμνον, ὦ, Μενέλαε, πῶς ἂν ἀντ' ἐμοῦ
Τὸν ἴσον χρόνον τρέφοιτε τήνδε τὴν νόσον;

Quasque ego transiero pænas, patiat^{ur} et istas.

Ovid. Ibis. 91.

- 786 ὦ θάνατε, θάνατε, πῶς ἀεὶ καλούμενος
Οὔτω κατ' ἡμαρ, οὐ δύνα μολεῖν ποτέ;

Why art thou slow, thou rest of trouble, Death,
To stop a wretch's breath?

Massinger's Emperor of the East, act v. sc. 3.

Why comes not death,
Said he, with a thrice acceptable stroke
To end me?
But Death comes not at call.

Milton's Paradise Lost, b. x.

Also Rowe's Tamerlane, act ii. sc. 1. Many similar passages might be added.

805 Μέθες, μέθες με.

Ποῖ μεθῶ ;

Μέθες ποτέ.

Οὐ φημ' ἐάσειν.

"Απο μ' ὀλεῖς, ἣν προσθίγῃς.

Jam jam mittite.

Nam attrectatu, et quassu sævum amplificatis dolorem.

Pacuvius. Apud. Cic. Tusc. ii. 21.

817 "Τπν' ὀδύνας ἀδαῆς, "Τπνε δ' ἀλγέων,

Εὐαῆς ἡμῖν ἔλθοις,

Εὐαίων, εὐαίων, ὦναξ.

"Ομμασι δ' ἀντίσχοις τάνδ' αἴγλαν.

O domitor,

Somne laborum, requies animi,

Pars humanæ melior vitæ, &c.

Herc. Fur. act iv. chorus.

Care charming sleep, thou easer of all woes,

Brother to death, sweetly thyself dispose

On this afflicted prince.

Beaumont and Fletcher's *Valentinian*, act v. sc. 2.

Addresses to Sleep are numerous in our poets. For the expression ὦναξ,

Good morrow, ladies, and fair troops of gallants,

That have deposed the *drowsy King of Sleep*.

Dekkar's *Untrussing of the Humorous Poet*.

"Τπνε ἄναξ μακάρων πάντων, θνητῶν τ' ἀνδρώπων.

Orpheus. Hymn. lxxxv.

835

Ὡς πάντων

Ἐν νόσῳ εὐδρακῆς

"Τπνος ἄππνος λεύσσειν.

Jealousy, his quick eye half closed,

With watchings worn, reluctant dozed ;

And mean distrust not quite forgot,

Slumber'd as if she slumber'd not.

Churchill's *Duellist*.

When day peeps in, he quits his *restless rest*.

Crashaw's Anagram on Crashaw.

They have a pricking quality
That breeds this *restless rest*.

Ben Jonson's Magnetic Lady, act v. sc. 5.

With arms crost, yet testifying
Restless rest.

Sydney's Astrophel and Stella, song viii.

861 Ἀγαθοὶ στρατηλάται.

So ironically,

Bone rex.

Stat. Theb. ii. 459.

Ille autem *bonus vir* nusquam apparet.

Ter. Eun. act iv. sc. 3.

890 Ἀπαντα δυσχέρεια, τὴν αὐτοῦ φύσιν
Ὅταν λιπὼν τις, δρᾷ τὰ μὴ προσεικότα.

Craft begins with shame and ends with fear,
And in the whole design perplexed is.

Daniel's Epistle to Lord Henry Howard.

Sincerity,
Thou first of virtues, let no mortal leave
Thy onward path
To take dissimulation's winding way.

Home's Douglas, act i.

Alack, when once our grace we have forgot,
Nothing goes right.

Measure for Measure, act iv. sc. 4.

915 Ὡ πῦρ σὺν, καὶ πᾶν δεῖμα, καὶ πανουργίας
Δεινῆς τέχνημ' ἔχθιστον.

Fit. *He is a flame.*

Shun. *A furnace.*

Alm. *A consumption,*
Kills' where he goes.

Ben Jonson's Staple of News, act v. sc. 2.

Ira, pudorque dabant, et conjux, *tertius ignis*,
Immanes animos.

Sil. Ital. xvii. 113.

Accede *ad ignem hunc*, jam calesces plus satis.

Ter. Eun. act i. sc. 2.

Acron Hercules
Roma, tuis quondam finibus *horror* erat.

Propert. v. x. 10.

Cacus, Aventinæ *timor* atque infamia sylvæ.

Ovid. Fast. i. 551.

Sylvarumque *tremor*, *tacitâ* qui fraude solebat,
Ducere nec rectas Cacus in antra boves.

Martial. Epig. Lib. v. 65.

My dearest *dread*, my best best sovereign.

Louis Machin's Dumb Knight, act v. sc. 1.

For τέχνημα.

You are not ignorant, I am sure, you true and *necessary im-*
plements of mischief, that my grandsire, Sir Bounteous Pro-
gress, is a knight of thousands.

Middleton's Mad World My Masters, act i.

Excellent engine, now thou work'st indeed,
Thou hast hit the vein, the life-blood of his heart.

Lee's Mithridates, act i. sc. 1.

919 Ἀπεστέρηκας τὸν βίον, τὰ τόξ' ἐλῶν.

He that taketh away his neighbour's living, slayeth him.

Ecclesiasticus, xxxiv. 22.

You take my life,
When you do take the means by which I live.

Merchant of Venice, act iv. sc. 1.

- 924 ὦ λιμένες, ὦ προβλήτες, ὦ ξυνουσίαι
 Θηρῶν ὀρείων, ὦ καταρρώγες πέτραι,
 Ὑμῖν τάδ', οὐ γὰρ ἄλλον οἶδ' ὅτ' ἔγωγε
 Ἀνακλαίομαι παροῦσι τοῖς εἰωθόσιν.

Oh, my beloved caves,

.

How oft, when grief has made me fly,

Have I,

In your recesses friendly shade,

All my sorrows open laid.

Charles Cotton to Isaac Walton. The Retirement.

- 933 ὦς ἄνδρ' ἐλών μ' ἰσχυρὸν, ἐκ βίας ἄγει
 Κοῦκ οἶδ' ἐναίρων νεκρὸν ἢ καπνοῦ σκιάν,
 Εἶδωλον ἄλλως.

Non sum ego quod fueram : quid inanem proteris umbram.

Ovid. Trist. Eleg. iii. lib. xi. 24.

- 938 Ἔτ' ἐν σαυτῷ γενοῦ.

For illustration see Choephoraë, 230.

- 944 Ἄλλ' αὐτὸς τάλας
 Θανὼν παρέξω δαῖθ' ὑφ' ὧν ἐφερβόμην,
 Καί μ' οὐς ἐθήρων πρόσθε, θηράσουσι νῦν.

King. At supper? where?

Hamlet. Not where he eats, but where he is eaten.

Hamlet, act iv. sc. 3.

The fish oft times the burgher dispossess'd,

And sat not as a meat, but as a guest.

Andrew Marvel's Character of Holland.

- 966 Οἳ μοι πέπραμαι κἀπόλωλ'.

Bought and sold Lord Talbot,
 Who, ring'd about with bold adversity,
 Cries out for noble York and Somerset.

Henry, VI. p. i. act iv. sc. 4.

Jocky of Norfolk, be not too bold,
For Dickon, thy master, *is bought and sold.*

Richard III., act v. sc. 3.

979 ὦ μῖσος, οἷα κάξανευρίσκεις λέχειν
Θεοὺς προτείνων, τοὺς θεοὺς ψευδεῖς τίθης.

For deeds

That outrage Heav'n, belying Heaven's command.

Mallet's Amyntor and Theodora, c. iii.

983 ΦΙΛ. Οἶ μοι τάλας. ἡμᾶς μὲν ὡς δούλους σαφῶς.
Πατήρ ἄρ' ἐξέφυσεν, οὐδ' ἐλευθέρους.

Decastro.

If your will

*(Averse from sober counsel) would submit
To safe advice.*

Queen.

You have instructed it

*To more obedience than I guess my birth.
Did e'er intend.*

Habington's Queen of Arragon, act ii. sc. 1.

997 Ἀνάξιον μὲν σοῦ, κατὰξιον δ' ἐμοῦ.

*Te indignas, seque dignas, contumelias
Nunquam cessavit dicere.*

Ter. Phorm. act ii. sc. 2.

1001 Ἀλλ' ἡ κακὴ σὴ διὰ μυχῶν βλέπουσ' ἀεὶ
Ψυχή.

*Let thine eyes look right on, and let thine eyelids look straight
before thee.*

Proverbs iv. 25.

*The baser spirits cast back a crooked glance
At this great act.*

Cowley's Davideis, b. iii. 16613.

1025 Θεοῖσιν εἰ δίκης μέλει.
Ἐξοῖδα δ' ὡς μέλει γ'.

*If there be justice above or here, as certainly there's both,
I'll petition.*

Knave in Grain, by J. D. Gent, 1640, act ii. Garrick's Collection.

- 1038 *Οὐ γὰρ τοιούτων δεῖ, τοιοῦτός εἰμ' ἐγώ·
 Χῶπου δικάϊων κάγαθῶν ἀνδρῶν κρίσις,
 Οὐκ ἂν λάβοις μου μᾶλλον οὐδέν' εὖσεβῇ.
 Νικᾶν γε μέντοι πανταχοῦ χρῆζων ἔφυν.*

Versipellem frugi convenit esse hominem, pectus quoi sapit;
 Bonus sit bonis, malus sit malis, utcumque res sit ita animum
 habeat.

Plaut. Bacch. act iv. sc. 4.

- 1131 *᾽Ω πταναὶ θῆραι, χαροπῶν τ'
 ᾽Εθνη θηρῶν, οὓς ὁδ' ἔχει
 Χῶρος οὐρεσιβώτας,
 Φυγᾶ μ' οὐκ ἔτ' αὐλίων
 Πελάτ'.
 Ἄλλ' ἀνέδην ὅδε χῶρος ἐρύκεται,
 Οὐκ ἔτι φοβητὸς ὑμῖν.
 Ἔρπετε, νῦν καλόν,
 Ἀντίφονον κορέσαι στόμα πρὸς χάριν
 Ἐμᾶς σαρκὸς αἰόλας.*

There he might drag
 His wretched body at the passing hour;
 But there, the sea birds of her heritage
 Would rob the worm, or peradventure seize,
 Ere death had done its work, their helpless prey.
 Ev'n now they did not fear him when he walked
 Beside them on the beach; regardlessly
 They saw his coming, and their whirring wings,
 Upon the height, had sometimes fanned his cheek.

Southey's Don Roderick, ii.

- 1154 *Πάλιν, πάλιν παλαιὸν ἄλ-
 γημ' ὑπέμναςας, ὦ
 Δῶστε τῶν πρὶν ἐντόπων.
 Τί μ' ὤλεσας; τί μ' εἰργασαι;*

How canst thou rip a heart that's reft already
 With injuries of time.

Ford's Broken Heart, act iii. sc. 1.

1178 *Οὐ τοι νεμεσητόν,
Ἄλγυντα χειμερίῳ
Λύπα καὶ παρὰ νοῦν θροεῖν.*

Οὐδὲν γὰρ νεμεσάτον ὑπὲρ τέκνον γοᾶσθαι.
Μητέρι δυσπαθέοντος.

Mosch. Idyll. iv. 83.

Εἰ δ' ὁ πατήρ στεφανοῦχον ἰδὼν υἱὸν ἤμυσεν ἡσθεῖς
Οὐ νεμεσητόν.

Epigr. Diog. Laer. Leips. Anthol. i. 243.

1214

NEO. Νέον μὲν οὐδέν· τῷ δὲ Πολίαντος τόκῳ—

ΟΔΥ. Τί χρήμα δράσεις; ὥς μ' ὑπήλθέ τις φόβος.

NEO. Παρ' οὔπερ ἔλαβον τάδε τὰ τόξ', αὐθις πάλιν—

In Thomson's *Agamemnon* we have rather a curious specimen of this interrupted dialogue.

Egysth. What prudence, justice, love, and vengeance, all
Demand—

Clj. Immortal powers ! you have not—

Ægysth. No
But must and will, what else can you propose.

Act v. sc. 1.

1234 NEO.

Τὴν ἁμαρτίαν
 Αἰσχροὺς ἁμαρτῶν, ἀναλαβεῖν πειράσομαι.

Some to spring from thee, who never touched
'Th' excepted tree, nor with the snake conspired,
Nor sinned thy sin.

Milton's *Paradise Lost*, b. xi.

'Αναλαβεῖν.

'Chold yet this fray were *well taen up*, and our own neele at home.

For,

I would that this fray were well taken up, and our own needle at home.

Gammer Gurton's Needle, act iii. sc. 3.

1235 Ξὺν τῷ δικαίῳ τὸν σὸν οὐ ταρβῶ φόβον.

Whose armour is his honest thought.

Sir H. Wotton.

Thrice is he armed, *that hath his quarrel just*, &c.

Henry VI., P. II. act iii. sc. 2.

There is no terror, Cassius, in thy threats,
For *I am armed so strong in honesty*,
That they pass by me, &c.

Julius Cæsar, act iv. sc. 3.

1238 Χεῖρα δεξιὰν ὀράς
Κώπης ἐπιψαύουσαν ;

See Agamemnon 1637 ; add,

Omnia quando
Plena minis, nec sceptra fide nec pace sequestrâ
Poscitis, et capulo propior manus.

Stat. Theb. ii. 424.

1239 Ἀλλὰ κάμέ τοι
Ταῦτὸν τόδ' ὄψει δρῶντα, κού μέλλοντ' ἔτι.
Καίτοι σ' ἑάσω.

1243 NEO. Ἐσωφρόνησας.

DUKE. Nay, sir, you shall not carry it
So bravely off . . .
.

LEON. Now, sir, fall on, I am ready to oppose you.

DUKE. *I've better thought.*

Beaumont and Fletcher's Rule a Wife, &c. act iii. sc. 5.

1264 Πάντα γὰρ φράσεις μάτην.
Οὐ γὰρ ποτ' εὖνουν τὴν ἐμήν κτήσει φρένα,
Ὅστις γ' ἐμοῦ δόλοισι τὸν βίον λαβὼν
Ἀπυστέρηκας. κᾶτα νουθετεῖς ἐμὲ
Ἐλθὼν.

Dale aptly quotes,

Came he right now to sing a raven's note,
Whose dismal tone bereft my vital powers ;

And thinks he that the chirping of a wren,
By crying comfort from a hollow breast,
Can chase away the first conceived sound.

Henry VI., part ii., act iii. sc. 3.

1290

Κακούς

"Οντας πρὸς αἰχμὴν, ἐν δὲ τοῖς λόγοις θρασεῖς.

Coward, that thunder'st with thy tongue,
But with thy weapon nothing dar'st perform.

Titus Andronicus, act ii, sc. 1.

1338

Πάντ' ἰδόντες ἀμφ' ἐμοῦ κύκλοι.

For illustration see Œd. Tyr. 1270.

1344

Οἷς γὰρ ἡ γνώμη κακῶν
Μήτηρ γένηται, τᾶλλα παιδεύει κακά.

The sinnes conception is the soul's consent,

*The birth of sin is finish'd in the action ;
And custom brings it to its full perfection ;
Oh let my fruitless soul be barren rather,
Than bring forth such a child.*

Quarles' 11 Pious Meditations. Medit. 8.

1357

Κοῦ κακοῦς ἐπωφελῶν
Δόξεις ὅμοιος τοῖς κακοῖς πεφυκέσθαι.

For retaining one so virtuous,
We may ourselves be fam'd for virtues.

Soliman and Perseda, (1599.)

1422

Ἄλλ' ὥς λέοντε συγγνόμῳ φυλάσσετον,
Οὗτος σέ, καὶ σὺ τόνδ'.

See Choeph. 925 : add,

Like lambs, in peace
Together we lay down ; together rose
In war, like lions coupled on a side.

Lee's Constantine, act i. sc. 2.

- 1429 Οὐ γὰρ εὐσέβεια συνθνήσκει βροτοῖς
 Κὰν ζῶσι κὰν θάνωσιν, οὐκ ἀπόλλυται.

But virtue sits triumphing still,
 Upon the throne of glorious fame,
 Though *spiteful death man's body kill,*
Yet hurts he not his virtuous name.
 By life or death, what so betides,
 The state of virtue never slides.

Percy's Relics.

All that we had, or mortal man can have,
 Seems only but a shadow from the grave,
Virtue alone lives still.

Thomas Dekkar, (from England's Parnassus.)

Only the *true and virtuous soul,*
 Like season'd timber never gives;
But when the whole world turns to coal,
Then chiefly lives.

Herbert's Poems.

For *righteousness is immortal.*

Wisdom, i. 16.

- 1441 Κτύπος ἄρσην.

Atque *marem strepitum* fidis intendisse Latinæ.

Pers. Sat. vi. 4.



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